

50 pounds, whose troutship was served up at a dinner given in honor of the editors of the county, at which, had you been invited, you would, it is not at all probable, in nowise have slighted his majesty of the speckled tribe.

After three days pleasantly spent with our friends, employing our time in various amusements, such as fishing, haying, and rambling about the woods, fields, and pastures, and one night doing what I had not done for ten years, viz., milk a cow, for which act I received at the hand of the son's wife, a tumbler of nice fresh milk, we again took up our migratory employment, and moved a little farther along on our journey to the young but pleasant town of Chesterville, about seven miles from Mount Vernon, and twenty-two from Augusta.

J. K.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, OCT. 6, 1855.

POLITICIANS.

The present condition of political parties in Massachusetts, is somewhat singular. There are no parties of the people, but we think we may safely say the existing ones are parties of politicians. Never since the fall of Adam has there been such a struggle for place as at the present time. Every party seems to have a man raised up for the very purpose of saving the country. These are the politicians. We propose for ourself the difficult task of describing the animal. He is somewhat amphibious. He has the faculty of living not only in two, but in all the elements. The principal ones, however, are wind and office; the former is used to attain the latter. He is found in every party that gets organized. In some antiquarian researches, we find the first type of the class in the serpent, who for the first time proclaimed that all was fair in politics. Eat, thou shalt not surely die, was his doctrine; the wrong thou doest shall not react in thine own moral nature. Our readers we presume remember how he came it over our venerable female progenitor, causing her to bite the apple, which has resulted in so much inconvenience to the generations that have succeeded her. But even he was not such an adept in the art of hypocrisy and lying as the modern politician, vast improvements having been made since Satan first tried his hand at the business.

Our modern politician is the crowning example of the bombast and lying of his generation. He loves his country, and that love is the whole burden of his thoughts. If the opposition are in power it is his poor deluded country. As he looks abroad and takes a particular survey of his glorious country, and the vast number of offices, with fat salaries attached, to be filled, his heart beats strong with desires that they may be well filled with honest and capable men, and he knows he is honest and capable. He exclaims in the language of an immortal poet,

"I have loved my country ever since
My eye-teeth filled their sockets,
And Uncle Sam I reverence,
Particularly his pockets."

He groans in spirit as he sees the ruin of the country, smashing the union, and playing Old Nick with the public money. How willingly, for a reasonable compensation, he would lend a hand at saving the union, and properly expending the public monies. Pale and haggard, he stands before you and tells the story of his country's danger; how he warms up as he proceeds with the subject; with what force and pathos, and in what vivid colors, he depicts that danger; how eloquently he exposes the iniquities of his opponents, and urges upon the multitude before him the pressing necessity of turning them out of office, and filling their places with honest men like himself. The whole spirit of the fourth of July, guns, bells, fire crackers, seem to have been infused into his veins. He speaks because there seems to be some tremendous power impelling him to speak. He tells you of Bunker Hill, Lexington and Burlington, and of the glorious American eagle, who in his lofty flight through the ambient air, cuts up a variety of curious capers, and finally pounces upon Greytown and reduces it to ashes, thereby vindicating the honor of this great and glorious nation.

He forgets not to shake the hard hands and the huge paws, and to tell them they are the bone and sinew, the very heart and gizzard of the nation, that without them the country would be poor indeed. He recognizes the *suede brogue* and abuses the natives, or curses the brogue and goes in for the natives. There is no political string he cannot pull as earnestly as the best of them. He forgets not to tell you of the many nights of anxious watchings he has passed contemplating the awful dangers that surround the country. Now it is the Free Soilers, who not having the fear of the Fugitive Slave Law before their eyes refuse to catch a nigger, and thereby save this free, glorious, and happy union; now the Know Nothings, now the Catholics, now the Hunkers, now the Maine law, now the anti-Maine law, and finally it is female

sewing societies. You find him every where. He meets you in the bar-room, and is a "hail fellow, well met," and he swears louder than all the rest. In the temperance or in the prayer meeting, no man can vie with him in the earnestness of his speech or the solemnity of his prayer. He is always on your side; he thinks your wife the handsomest woman alive, and your children remarkable for their intelligence. There is nothing about your house that does not meet his approbation, nothing in your religion but what he approves of, nothing in your politics he objects to, provided always you vote for him. He is generally a good natured fellow when he wants an office. What a how! he sees every body that has a vote and is determined to gain it. There is no aristocracy about him. With what apparent ease he throws himself on to dry goods in the stores, very much to the annoyance of all who wish to trade, and lectures admiring crowds of loafers. He is willing to work for his country, and recognizes every voter as a part of it.

Is it not a matter of rejoicing to see what terrible dangers this country has survived? If we read the newspapers of the past fifty years, we find that on the eve of every election, political parties strive with one another to see which shall do the best business at running the country. Banners with partisan devices have been wrought, torch light processions march through our streets, mass conventions are held, noise and hurrahs rend the air, cigars are smoked, rum is drunk, tobacco chewed, and the country is thereby saved.

Lucky country! How fortunate in having so many remarkably disinterested men to save you in the hour of your extremest peril.

Woburn Flour & Grain League.

A meeting of the subscribers to the stock of the "Woburn Flour and Grain League," took place at the Town Hall on Saturday evening last, for the organization of the League. A goodly number of the working men—the intelligent mechanics and laborers of the town—were present, anxious to lend their aid and influence in forming an association that bids fair to prove of incalculable benefit to the whole community, in breaking up the unrighteous monopoly that has too long existed in the Flour and Grain Business. Unless we greatly mistake the signs of the times, a movement has commenced, small it may be at present, yet destined speedily to gather strength, that shall effect a complete revolution in the whole world of trade. The people are able and competent to purchase all the necessities of life directly of the producer, without the intervention, at every step, of speculators and "middle men," a class who will not work, but are determined to fatten and grow rich on the hard earnings of the industrious working men.

The Constitution and By-Laws reported by a Committee at a previous meeting, were discussed, amended and adopted. On Wednesday evening the Association was addressed by A. B. Keith, Esq., of Boston, relative to the present exorbitant prices of breadstuffs. He was listened to with the deepest interest and attention, and showed conclusively by *absolute facts*, that the time has come for the people to awake in their might, and throw off the yoke of oppression laid upon them by speculators, more galling than that of Egyptian bondage. The "tricks of trade" were thoroughly shown, and we conjecture that there may be a little fluttering in some parts of the country, if he continues to enlighten the people as he has begun and is determined to continue doing.

After the Lecture by Mr. Keith, the Association proceeded to complete its organization by the choice of officers. The following named gentlemen were elected:—

| | |
|---|---------------------|
| John Flanders, President. | |
| Truman Rickard, Vice President. | |
| John Johnson, Jr., Sec'y and Treasurer. | |
| A. H. Hayward, | Directors. |
| J. E. Littlefield, | |
| James Parker, | |
| E. N. Blake, | |
| Sherman Converse, | Auditing Committee. |
| Horace Collamore, | |
| Horace Conn, | |
| Joseph Dow, | |

With this efficient board of officers we trust the League will soon be in successful operation, and afford to its members good flour at a reasonable price. A vote was passed on Saturday evening, inviting the neighboring towns to take stock in the Association, and enjoy its benefits. The shares are fixed at only Five Dollars each, so as to bring it within the power of every one to become a member of the Association. The money derived from the shares is of course the "stock in trade" with which flour and grain is to be purchased, and these articles are to be furnished to the members, at a price barely sufficient to cover the first cost, transportation and actual expense of selling. In this

way there must be a saving of from one to four dollars on each barrel of flour.

We trust that our citizens will all take hold of this matter in earnest, and carry out the design of the League with a zeal and determination equal to the vast importance of the matter. In union there is always strength. Let every man put his shoulder to the wheel—subscribe to the stock—and give his full influence to the cause, at the same time giving speculators and monopolists distinct notice to "clear the track" lest the car of the people crush them in its onward course. We trust the citizens of Winchester and Burlington and Stoneham will take hold with us, or form Leagues for themselves. We shall bid them a cordial welcome, and be glad of their influence and aid. Reading is already awake, let other towns follow, till the whole of Massachusetts, aye, the whole of New England, shall join in this all important cause. Wheat is selling this day at the West for only seventy-five and eighty cents per bushel. Allowing five bushels—the common quantity—to each barrel, and we see what flour costs at the West, only four or four and a half dollars. Allowing the actual expense of transportation and sale to be even three dollars, and we shall have bread at a price the poor even can afford.

Woburn Gas Light Company.

At the Annual Meeting of the Woburn Gas Light Company, 1st instant, the following officers were unanimously chosen for the ensuing year, viz:—Directors, Abijah Thompson, Charles Choate, Jr., J. B. Winn, David Tillson, J. P. Converse. Clerk and Treasurer, P. L. Converse. At a subsequent meeting of the board of Directors, Gen. Abijah Thompson, was elected President.

Four hundred and twenty-four shares have been subscribed for, amounting to \$21,200. At least 80 Houses shops and stores, have been piped or contracted for, and about 8000 feet of street pipe laid of all sizes. The tank is done and the buildings will be finished in a short time. It is expected that Gas will be let on, at least as soon as the last of November.

The above statement is from the Secretary of the Gas Company. It will be seen by this that we are to have Gas in a short time. We hope our citizens generally will have the fixtures put into their buildings this fall, as it can be done cheaper now than at any other time. The question now is, will the town have our town house, and some of our main streets lighted? We hope our citizens will interest themselves in this matter.

The American Party held their Convention at Boston, October 3d, and nominated—

HENRY J. GARDNER, of Boston, for Governor.
H. W. BENCHELY, of Worcester, for Lieut. Governor.
FRANCIS DEWITT, of Ware, for Secretary of State.
HENRY B. FERNALD, of Newburyport, for State Treasurer.
J. E. DAWLEY, of Fall River, for State Auditor.
A. H. NELSON, of Woburn, for Attorney General.

The papers report that the Convention was enthusiastic, and the nominations were almost unanimous, most of the speakers went in for the American Eagle, and seemed to have strong objections to the Pope roosting on Bunker Hill Monument. Governor Gardener feels that he was very badly used, because the Worcester Convention did not want him for their Candidate. He calls it the "Dana Convention." There are now six parties in the field; we presume they are all prepared for the contest. All we have to say is, fight as hard as you please, but keep good natured.

The Whig Convention held at Worcester, on Wednesday, October 2nd, nominated—

SAMUEL H. WALLEY, of Roxbury, for Governor.
MOSES DAVENPORT, of Newburyport, for Lieut. Governor.
WENDELL T. DAVIS, of Springfield, for Secretary of State.
JOHN SARGENT, of Cambridge, for State Treasurer.
JOSEPH MITCHELL, of Boston, for State Auditor.
REUBEN A. CHAPMAN, of Springfield, for Attorney General.

Davenport is also a candidate of the Liberals, this looks like more fusion. The convention took strong grounds against the personal liberty bill and the present liquor law. Some anxiety was expressed about the present condition of the Union by Messrs. Choate and Hillard. Possibly with great exertion the whig party may be able to save it. The watch word during the present campaign should be the memorable words of "General Webster, I ain't dead yet." We don't make any charge for the suggestion.

ONE HUNDRED, BOSTON.—Mr. Simmons still continues to give the greatest satisfaction to those who purchase at Oak Hill, in his summer stock of clothing, and the pleasure of selecting to suit the most fastidious taste. Buy there when in Boston, and you will get good bargains.

Rules and Regulations of the Woburn Flour and Grain League.

The meeting of citizens favorable to the formation of a Flour and Grain League, held in the Town Hall on Saturday evening, 29th ult., resulted in the adoption of a constitution for the League, which we print below.

PREAMBLE.

Whereas, the enormous advance in the cost of flour and grain, which, within the past year has almost reached famine prices, caused by unprincipled speculators in these articles, calls upon our citizens to rise in opposition to this nefarious business, and by all proper and suitable means, endeavor to place within the reach of all consumers these necessities of life at a price corresponding in some measure with a suitable remuneration to the producers only, without being subjected to the spurious processes of speculators and middlemen. And, believing that the evil may be in part or wholly done away with, we hereby agree to unite our means and efforts to this end, and for the furtherance thereof adopt the following rules and regulations:—

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

Article 1. This association shall be called the "Woburn Protective Flour and Grain League," and shall be confined to the purchase and sale of flour and grain.

Art. 2. The stock of this League shall consist of one thousand shares, the par value of each of which shall be five dollars.

Art. 3. The officers of this League shall be a President, Vice President, Secretary and Treasurer, in one person, an Auditing Committee of three, and a board of five Directors, to be chosen annually on the first Monday evening in January of each year. Provided, however, in case of death, resignation, or removal, such vacancies may be filled by a vote of the stockholders at any regular meeting of the League.

Art. 4. The President or Vice President shall preside at all meetings of the League, or Board of Directors, and perform all the duties incident to their respective offices. They shall also be ex-officio members of the Board of Directors.

Art. 5. It shall be the duty of the Secretary and Treasurer, to be present at all the meetings of the League, and keep a faithful and true record of the same. He shall also transmit all votes and answer all correspondence of the League. It shall also be his duty to collect and receive all funds of the League, pay all orders drawn on the treasury by the Board of Directors, keep faithful and just accounts of all money received and paid, and pass his accounts to the Directors monthly, or at such times as they may direct. He shall also give good and sufficient bonds.

Art. 6. The Board of Directors shall have control over the financial operations and business affairs of the League, and may appoint such agents as they may require from time to time, said agents giving suitable bonds for the faithful performance of their duties. Whenever it shall become necessary, the Directors may declare dividends as shall best subserve to the interests of the League.

Art. 7. The duties of the Auditors shall be to inspect and audit all accounts and transactions authorized by the League or Board of Directors and report quarterly to the Board a statement of the condition and business of the League, and at the end of the year make up for the use of the League and report a complete statement in full of all the doings of the League for the year. And for this purpose they shall at all times have free access to all books, papers and accounts of the League in the hands of the Directors or officers of the same.

Art. 8. The annual meeting of the League shall be held on the first Monday evening in January, and monthly meetings on the first Monday evenings in each month. Special meetings may be called by the President at the request of ten stockholders, stating the object of said meeting, by giving due notice at least seven days previous to the time said meeting shall be called.

Art. 9. All officers of this League shall be chosen by ballot, a majority of votes polled being requisite to elect.

Art. 10. No stockholder is entitled to cast more than one vote in transacting the business of the League.

Art. 11. Any person paying the requisite sum for a share or shares of the stock becomes a member of the League and is entitled to a certificate of said stock, which shall be transferable, and in the following form:—

"WOBURN PROTECTIVE FLOUR AND GRAIN LEAGUE. This certifies that A. B. is a holder of—shares in the Woburn Protective Flour and Grain League and is entitled to all the rights, privileges and interests, and subject to all the rules and regulations of the same. Dated at Woburn."

Signed by the President and Secretary.

Art. 12. The Secretary and Treasurer, in addition to the duties enumerated, shall procure and keep a good and suitable book, in which he shall enter a record of all the names of the stockholders, with the number of their certificate of stock and the date thereof; and no share shall be transferred, or purchased admitted to membership unless he present said certificate to the Secretary and Treasurer and conform to the regulations and by-laws, and receive the approval and signature of the Secretary and Treasurer endorsed thereon.

Art. 13. The by-laws, rules and regulations of the League may be amended at any meeting by a majority vote of the stockholders present, provided due notice is given of such amendment, to be proposed at least two weeks previous, stating the purport and object of the same.

Art. 14. It being the wish and intention of the League to avoid all speculation in the articles of consumption which stand at the head of these by-laws, the Board of Directors shall endeavor to furnish the same to the members thereof, for all their necessary wants, at as reasonable prices as possible, and shall also use the strictest economy in transacting the business of the League.

Art. 15. The number of shares in the capital stock of this League may be increased at any meeting of the stockholders called for that purpose, a majority of stockholders present voting for the same.

The "Woburn Musical Association" met in the Baptist Church vestry, on Monday evening, Oct. 1st, according to adjournment, and in compliance with the 11th article of the constitution chose the following officers viz: Messrs. G. M. Champney, President, J. D. Tidd, Vice President, T. Bricher, Musical director, A. G. Carter, Treasurer, Charles G. Davis, Librarian.

Sturgis Engine Company, No. 1, started on a visit to Newburyport on Wednesday. They were accompanied by the Boston Brass Band, and presented a very fine appearance. The Boston Herald, of the 3d instant, says:—

FIREMEN'S EXCURSION.—Sturgis engine Co. No. 4, of Woburn, Capt. L. W. Perham passed through this city this morning accompanied by the Boston Brass Band, en route for Newburyport. The company appeared with full ranks, and in their gay uniforms looked finely. They remain in Newburyport until to-morrow afternoon, when they return home through this city.

We understand that the Contractors of the Woburn Lyceum Building wish to engage one or two hundred people who don't know anything about mason or carpenter work, as Counsellors and Overseers; it will be their duty to look on and ask questions; good wages will be paid; applicants must be able to grunt well when they see any one lifting; understand loafing, drink rum, chew and smoke. Don't all apply at once.

Our readers in Stoneham, will shortly receive a visit from Prof. A. H. Huse, Astrologer, when they will have an opportunity of testing his skill as an astrologist. The Professor has been in Woburn for the last fortnight, during which time he has been doing considerable business, and we believe he has satisfied all who have patronized him. He has taken rooms at the Howard House.

TOWN MEETING.—We would call the attention of the citizens of Woburn to the warrant for a town meeting, on the 16th inst.; the 2d article relates to building a new engine house at East Woburn. The 3d relates to the buying of a new engine. The 4th to selling the two old engines.

JURORS.—At a meeting of the Selectmen, on the 4th inst., Benjamin Millett and James Tweed, were drawn as Traverse Jurors to the Supreme Judicial Court, to be held at Cambridge, on Tuesday the 23d Oct.

We understand that the celebrated American Bards, will give one of their unique performances in this town, some time during the coming week. From what we hear we have reason to believe that our music loving citizens will be well paid if they attend their Concert. We bespeak for them a generous patronage.

REPUBLICAN MEETING.—The Republican Party of Woburn, hold a meeting in the Town Hall, on Tuesday evening next, October 9th, for the purpose of nominating delegates to attend the County Convention, to be held at Concord, on Thursday 11th inst.

PATHFINDER RAILWAY GUIDE.—George K. Snow, Publisher, 22 Court st., Boston.—The October number of this little book, so indispensable to travellers, is on our table. For sale at the Woburn Book Store, price 6 cents.

GEORGIA ELECTION.—By returns from about two thirds of the State, it is estimated that Johnson, (democrat,) will have a majority of from 7 to 10,000 for Governor. The returns for Congressmen are not all in, but enough to show that the Democrats have the majority.

SPUNKY AND DECISIVE.—Somebody in Alabama wrote to Horace Greeley to know if he had ever joined the Know Nothings. Mr. Greeley wrote back:—"Sir, I never was consciously within a mile of a Know Nothing lodge, and never could have been induced to join one on any account. By placing your foot against the author of the silly report noticed in your letter, you will be certain to kick a great liar."

A THREAT.—The *Independence Belge* has a paragraph, according to the Paris Correspondent of the Commercial Advertiser, intended for the United States. It says distinctly that the Danish Sound question, is a European question; as such it will be settled, and settled beyond appeal, by the States of Europe. It the United States should seek to disregard such a settlement and to force a distinct arrangement for itself, not only France would defend Denmark against such an assumption, but the whole of Europe en masse.—Atlas.

GREAT DAY'S WORK.—We learn from the *Miner's Journal* that on the 18th day of April last, eight thousand four hundred and five tons of coal, in 1,785 cars, were weighed on one of Fairbanks' track scales in use by the Mine Hill (Pa.) Railroad Company, which is about one thousand tons more than was ever weighed in a single day before. About one third of the time was not occupied, which would give the capacity of the scales for a constant day's work at about twelve thousand tons. This scale is the longest ever made by the Messrs. Fairbanks, and probably the longest in the world, it being one hundred and twenty feet in length, or twelve feet longer than an ordinary "city lot," and capable of receiving and weighing at once, and with a single weighing beam, a train of eleven cars loaded with coal. —New York Tribune.

SEVEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The Collins Steamer *Pacific* arrived at New York on Wednesday last. The intelligence from the Crimea is indecisive. The full particulars of the fall of the Malakoff had not been received. Below is a short summary of the news received by her:—

The Hermann arrived at Southampton on the 22d. Despatches from General Simpson from the seat of war had been received by the Government, describing the assault and capture of the Malakoff.

General Pelissier's despatches had not arrived. The retreat of the Russians to Perekop was contradicted.

Nothing decisive was known in regard to the next move of the Allies.

The Czar Alexander, in a letter to the King of Prussia, states he will accept of no conditions of peace derogatory to Russia. The Czar in company with the Grand Dukes has signified his intention of proceeding to the Crimea.

The Turks still hold Kars, having repulsed the Russians on the 7th of August with considerable loss. The Russians retiring to Erzerum.

No later news from the Baltic had been received. The Emperor of Austria had congratulated Queen Victoria and Louis Napoleon on the success of the Allies.

There were more rumors about Austrian negotiations. The latest were that Austria was willing to undertake the work of mediation at Vienna, and France at Paris.

It is rumored that Baron Prokesch had arrived at Paris with an ultimatum from Austria, which if the Western Powers agreed to he proposes sending to Russia. If the latter power declines to accept, Austria will declare war.

The English attack was led by Sir W. Codrington and Lieut. Gen. Markham. The English officers killed in the attack on the Redan were 23, and 126, (including twenty dangerously) wounded. Gen. Pelissier's official report had not been received.

A telegraphic despatch says that Admiral Dundas was to leave Nargen for Leslar on the 7th.

There was no later news of importance from the Crimea. The Allies were quiet and no new attack is announced but it is considered almost certain that the Russians cannot hold their position on the north of Sebastopol on account of the scarcity of provisions.

It is said that the Czar on learning of the disaster at Sebastopol sent a telegraphic despatch to the King of Prussia, saying, "that Russia never made peace after a defeat."

A despatch from the Crimea of the 11th inst., the greater part of the southern fortifications left standing by the Russians have been blown up by the Allies.

Gen. Pelissier's latest despatch says:—"We are beginning to occupy Sebastopol. The material left by the enemy is even more extensive than at first anticipated."

Another despatch says that 1200 guns of large caliber were captured besides 4000 of smaller caliber, 20,000 cannon balls and a great amount of gunpowder and other materials. Another despatch from Varna says that a detachment of French troops which entered Varna on the 14th, found the streets full of ruins and barricaded houses. The obstacles at the entrance of the port were about to be removed so as to admit of the entrance of ships.

A report says, when the Russians saw the French were masters of the Malakoff, they blew up the Redan. All the towers were ruined, but they had not time to blow up the Malakoff.

It is rumored that Gortschakoff has received an order from St. Petersburg to evacuate the Crimea, on condition of being allowed by Marshall Pelissier to quit the North Fort with arms and baggage.

[For the Middlesex Journal.] HORRIBLE MASSACRE IN AMADOR COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

INDIAN DIGGINGS, EL DORADO CO., CAL., Aug. 12, 1855.

EDITOR MIDDLESEX JOURNAL.—Dear Sir:—Having recently removed from your neighborhood, and now residing near where an awful tragedy has been enacted, the particulars of which I thought might be interesting to your readers, I give them below as nearly as possible.

On Monday night last, an armed band of some twenty-five or thirty Mexicans with (it is said by some of those that have been arrested,) an American leader, after murdering four Chinamen, entered a small place called a rancharia, and there murdered five men, one woman (Americans) and an Indian, robbed the place of all the money and other valuables they could find, took horses belonging to the citizens and left for parts unknown. Immediately on the news of the murder becoming general, the people turned out almost to a man in search of the murderers, some of whom they very soon succeeded in bringing to justice. The Indians also turned out en masse to avenge the murder of one of their tribe. Up to this time, according to the best information I can get, there has been no less than eight of them hung by the people, and eight more shot by the Indians, who say they are bound to kill every Mexican they see. There is still a number of Mexicans in the custody of the people.

The excitement during the last week has been tremendous, white men and Indians armed to the teeth, and eager for vengeance, have met the eye in almost every direction. The people are determined to drive every Mexican from the counties of Amador and Calaveras.

Mining in almost all parts of the state has been rather dull for some time past, on account of the scarcity of water. Though some are doing very well, and some few making "big strikes," the majority are short of water and doing very little. A ditch from the middle fork of the Consumnes river to this "camp," has just been completed, and another from the same source is nearly completed; when finished they will furnish all the water necessary for mining purposes.

Politics are running pretty high here; it is nipped and tuck with the Democrats and Know Nothings, both parties feeling pretty sure of success. But I believe the old saying that "you can't tell who's Governor till after election," will hold good in this case. Please publish and oblige.

Yours respectfully, JOHN FRASIER.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and things in New York.

NEW YORK, Oct. 2, 1855.

The "melancholy days" sung by the poet come; not as they come to the quiet country, in soft and dreamy approach, with spiritual airs, and solemn sounds, and dying breath of sweet flowers, and wearing the variegated robes of grand old forests, with threads of delicate blue haze, till all the landscape seems transfigured and glorified, but with darkness

gloom the streets, and raw winds bearing in ocean fogs, with turmoil of business and the near prospect of mid-winter suffering to the thousand and poor. Autumn in the country is truly the loveliest of the seasons, but in the pent up town, where we only know it by memory and the calendar, it is the saddest and gloomiest.

The quoted words with which I begin, naturally suggest the most interesting event of the week—the floral festival in honor of authors and publishers, held last Thursday eve, at the Crystal Palace. A banquet hall was made by enclosing a portion of one of the naves of the Palace within temporary walls of white and red muslin, in alternate breadths, showing prettily by gas light. The galleries on either side were given to spectators, of whom only a limited number were admitted on tickets. The entertainment was simple, consisting chiefly of various fruits tastefully set forth, and distinguished by the entire absence of all intoxicating drinks. About the authors' table were seated a greater number of men famous in the world of letters than could meet under one roof. There was Bryant, venerable with his gray hair and flowing beard, the leading star of American poetry; genial Irving, with his fine intellectual face sunny as the pages of his own book; Halleck, who has only written too little, but who has a name like that of the hero of his finest poem, "no bono to die," and a host of other intellectual worthies whom we delight to honor. Toasts were read, happy speeches made, and a most agreeable spirit of good fellowship pervaded the party. The authors looked and behaved much like other people, answering when addressed, and slicing water melon in the style of ordinary humanity, and the publishers seemed to be an amiable tribe, and in no wise to be the ogres living upon authors' brains which they are usually described. This is the first re-union of the American brotherhood of letters, and cannot fail to exert a pleasing influence upon our literature.

We have highly interesting news from Nicaragua. The filibusters, Cols. Kinney and Walker, are getting on finely. The first has been elected Governor of San Juan del Norte and its territories, and entered upon the duties of his office with great *elate*, while the other at the head of the forces of the revolutionists some 200 strong, has defeated the army of the government sent against him numbering about 500 men. The hero barely escaped with his life, having received in his dress a half a dozen bullets. What next?

A beneficent feature in our system of city common school education are the night schools, for those whose vocations confine them through the day. Twenty-seven of these opened for the winter last evening. Tuition is free, and in the hands of able instructors.

The deplorable sufferings of Norfolk and Portsmouth from yellow fever continues to engage the attention of the charitable. Rev. E. H. Chapin preached an elegant discourse upon the pestilence last Sunday, which was followed by a contribution of \$400. Wood & Christy's Minstrels gave a benefit to the same cause on Saturday evening, which realized \$200. Raphael Felix, manager of the Rachel Dramatic Co., has placed the Metropolitan at the disposal of the Young Men's Christian Association, for one evening, who will shortly make some public demonstration to the same end. Altogether, New York has given \$17,000. Will any one be stupid enough to say the North has no sympathy with the South? To be sure we seem to stand over against one another, bristling like porcupines, and we foam on one another, and speak big, gaseous words, which must be taken in a political, i. e., a Pickwickian sense; but when some great calamity falls on no matter what section, the true American heart alone is seen to beat and proves us all akin. Here lies the safety of our land.

As for us, the prevalent disease here now, is the Rachel neck-tie. We are affected with the Rachel neck-tie, the pudding à la Rachel, the Rachel poika, and at Stanwix Hall, the scene of Poole's murder, they offer on the gastronomic placard, "Rachel little neck clams," "Felix Rachel crabs." She grows more and more popular. An immense concourse attended her to her private residence from the performance last Wednesday evening, and after duly serenading her, it was announced from the balcony that she would soon comply with the strong wish of the N. Y. public and sing the Marseillaise, whereat there was much bravado and lusty huzzing from French and Yankee throats.

Our English residents have enough to do with the foreign news, and take Sebastopol over and over again at their various "shades," fighting themselves dry and drinking themselves stout again. John Bull takes his country with him wherever he goes, and despite the grievances which drive him abroad, continues to love all that belongs to her.

The Court of Oyer and Terminer began its session yesterday, and will soon proceed with the cases of the Aldermen and Councilmen indicted for fraud. The case of Baker and others for the murder of Poole is postponed until the first mo in November.

Capt. Wright, who was stabbed by Dean, in the late affray at the St. Nicholas Hotel, is rapidly convalescing, and has been held to bail in the sum of \$1000, to appear and prosecute Dean.

The consorted and immortal Dumfries Briggs and Branch, have got the Chief of Police, Geo. Mattell, of dubious nativity, in a tight place. Your readers will remember that some months since, when the investigation was going forward into the birth places of members of the police, Mattell asserted himself American born, and stoutly denied any foreign taint. All seemed satisfied but the persistent Briggs at whose instance his *frater nobilitas*, Stephen Branch—name now eternized—made the voyage to England, the memorable incidents whereof are before the world, and found the parish record of Mattell's birth. Now Stephen has placed the keystone in his arch of triumph, by producing the application of Mattell's worthy progenitor for natural

Stoneham Department.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1855.

Mr. Editor:—According to the notice given in an article in the Stoneham Department a fortnight since of the fair in preparation by the ladies, we held ourselves in readiness for a happy time. And surely not long did we wait, for shortly the large posters were thick upon the street corners announcing a "Grand Sociable," to come off in the vestry. A grand sociable, we exclaimed, what must that be? We supposed to solve the matter, it must mean the utmost sociability with the most sociable. So on Wednesday evening of last week we visited the vestry—the opening evening of the entertainment. On entering we found in the smaller room the most neatly arranged table, where the finest oysters were served up by the active ministers themselves, and a soda fountain of the most sparkling water. But on entering the larger room there was not only any quantity of refreshments of all varieties on tables at the side, but in the centre, tables were arranged in a square a la mode militaire, affording a fine opportunity to the most teasing young ladies in soliciting purchasers of their handiwork, and adorned tastefully with books, toys and serviceable articles, mostly the efforts of the young ladies' needles, some of which had evidently highly taxed their ingenuity and had consumed much time during the past year.

The past effort, usual on such occasions, elicited no little interest. Its missives drew forth many a hearty laugh from the lads and lasses as well as from now and then a representative from bachelordom. The visitors were entertained with music upon the piano by Misses Gove and Freeman, the latter of which has given instruction to a large number of pupils here with satisfaction. Mr. Pierce and lady, the favorites of the admirers of vocal music favored us with songs.

A crystal palace was fitted up with great taste and brilliant effect, and with its mirrors, paintings and fairies seemed the most attractive feature. All pressed for an admission. The whole was a well conducted affair, and was continued during three successive evenings. We learn that the proceeds netted about \$300. This amount added to that which has been obtained on preceding similar occasions, makes up the amount which it was proposed to obtain at the commencement of these exertions, namely, a sum sufficient to purchase a good church organ. Much praise is due those young ladies of the circle for the nobleness of their purpose and the ardor and firmness with which they have continued their efforts. We hope the friends of the circle and this measure will so continue their encouragement that we may yet see their purpose realized, and hear the tones of a good organ in our church. But whether it is in contemplation to purchase an organ this year or not with the present amount we do not learn.

CENSUS.—By the returns of the canvassers we learn the following results. Whole number of inhabitants in Stoneham on June 1st, was 2518. Males, 1410; Females, 1107. Foreign born, 399. Of which 307 were born in Ireland; 40 in Canada; 37 in England; 8 in Scotland; 4 in New Brunswick; 2 in Germany, and 1 in China.

The oldest person is 84 years; 4 persons are 80 years old or above that age. Only two persons are returned as paupers. And by returns of the "Statistical Information," we find our people are giving considerable attention to the cultivation of Fruit Trees, and some day, fruit will be abundant with us. The number of apple trees (exclusive of nursery trees) is 8466; number of pear trees 1671. From the manufacture of shoes and the materials used, it would seem that none need ever go bare footed. The estimated value of the leather tanned, curried, enameled and morocco dressed, is \$231,000. The number pairs of shoes made during the year is 1,392,000; valued at \$729,160.

FATAL RESULT.—Mr. James C. Austin of Saugus Centre, who was accidentally shot in this town on the 17th of last month, died of his wounds on Monday morning, October 1st. This is a sad warning to all who use fire arms except with the utmost caution. Mr. Austin was 26 years old and a wife and child. No post-mortem examination was desired by his friends, yet after his death two balls were extracted from his back just beneath the skin. It would almost seem incredible that any person could live so many days in his situation. At the time of the accident it was thought by his medical attendants that it was impossible for two balls to have entered at the same place without being detected, but from external appearances it would seem that these two balls passed from the front between the third and fourth ribs just above the region of the heart into the cavity of the chest, through a portion of the lungs and thence through the numerous textures of the back to the skin.

Mr. A. was able to walk his room and sit a portion of the time some days before his death. He received from Col. Gerry during his illness his entire attention.

South Reading Department.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1855.

FLOR MEETINGS.—Several weeks ago, before our neighbors had moved much in the matter, our citizens held a public meeting to consider the expediency of uniting together to procure wheat or flour directly from the producer. Subsequent meetings were held to hear the committee report &c. Last week on Friday evening the final report was made to the effect, that, considering the limited amount consumed by us, and the little interest manifested for want of faith in the project, it is inexpedient to form an association, employ agents &c., unless it be to organize a company for the purchase of Flour by the quantity as best we may for the benefit of subscribers.

scribes. As sister towns are moving we trust their influence will be felt for good among us. The meeting adjourned *Sine die*.

At the annual meeting of the Stockholders of the South Reading Bank on Monday afternoon, the following gentlemen were re-elected directors for the ensuing year: Thomas Emerson, Lucius Beebe, Geo. O. Carpenter, Samuel Gardner, Jr., Edward Mansfield, and Cyrus Wakefield. Subsequently Thomas Emerson was chosen President.

ACCIDENT.—A gentleman from Cambridge was riding through our town on Sabbath afternoon last, when he stopped at a place near the foot of the common to inquire, as he says, for a family, supposed to be residing in the place. As he was re-entering his buggy the horse started, and he was dragged some distance on the ground, though fortunately he escaped with only slight bruises. The horse cleared himself from the carriage which was upset and considerably damaged.

FIREMAN'S MATTERS.—At the monthly meeting of Yale Engine Company on Monday evening, Capt. Hayden resigned his office as Foreman of the Company. Geo. H. Wiley, 1st assistant was chosen Captain, John Eaton 2d assistant, was chosen 1st, and Charles H. Davis 2d assistant.

FLOUR.—A letter dated "Fond du lac Co. Wisconsin, Sept. 23, 1855," says: Wheat is now selling readily at one dollar per bushel. Flour is \$3.00 per hundred pounds in the sack—barrels cost 45 cts. each—freight to Sheboygan, wharfage, and freight thence to New York City, \$1.55 per bbl. more, total, \$8.00 for a barrel of flour at New York.

Reading Department.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1855.

The adjourned meeting of the Grain League, or rather the meeting to see if they would have one, was, considering the storm, very well attended, and a good degree of interest was manifested in the matter under consideration. Mr. Edward Appleton made a verbal report of the information he had been able to obtain in regard to the mode of operations in Lynn and other places. As the committee had no report to make, as such, the meeting appeared at a loss to what to do, until an animated discussion took place, in which Messrs Appleton, Hadden, Parker, McIntire, Sweetser, Richardson, Huntin and Littlefield participated. All hands were ready and willing, but did not know how to go to work to accomplish the object desired. The chairman and secretary were added to the committee, and the committee asked to report a plan and such information as can be obtained, at the adjourned meeting, to be held one week from to-night (Tuesday). Go to work gentlemen, and give us something practical—something to lower the price of breadstuffs, and every mouth will sing your praises.

Those who dance are reminded that the first ball of the season will come off on Thursday evening, Oct. 11, in Lyceum Hall. It is given by the Eagle Engine Co. No. 4, and those who wish it, can enjoy themselves and at the same time encourage a cheerful and pleasant amusement. We need more fun more sociability, more entertaining parties and less of that dull, dead routine that is so prevalent among us. Let us hope that our society will soon begin to improve in this particular; there are a great many in for this kind of reform. Every face you meet is care-worn, anxious, full of business, with no time to enjoy a joke, or hold a cheerful chat, and the consequence is, our men, many of them, break down early in life and are unfit for business just when they should begin to enjoy life and business together. We—well never mind—remember the dance.

A fellow calling himself the "second Joseph," took the rock on the common on Sunday of last week, and made a silly harangue on the subject of peace, claiming to be an advocate of the principles of the "American Peace Society." Such Societies are only good for one thing, they show how perfect the liberty of speech is among us in New England. This "page" is a sadly torn and worn specimen of a leaf from life. He informed the crowd that the "coat he had on" was not near so *exotic* as the one he had at home! A rusty bayonet, (he called it *bayonet*) was his wand of office—and the way he pitched into the *Sour* (Czar) was a caution to common folks. Good-by Mr. Page! your square headed, pickled toes boots, and tripple topped till, and your red and yellow trimmings are in perfect keeping with your lectures. Don't call again—your not wanted. One Orr is enough.

REMS.—Rev. Lyman Whiting has, we are informed, accepted the call received from Portsmouth N. H. and will probably leave this town about the first of the coming year. The "American Party" (!) we are told in a poster, "still lives"—so the magic of "SAM" is to be played over again this fall, is it? portion of the lungs and thence through the numerous textures of the back to the skin.

Mr. A. was able to walk his room and sit a portion of the time some days before his death. He received from Col. Gerry during his illness his entire attention.

Winchester Department.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1855.

"E" in the Stoneham Department of last week, gives us some new and very important ideas in relation to the Stoneham branch Railroad, through Winchester to Boston. He says that the Stoneham folks have had much talk of constructing a branch to strike the Lowell road at the most possible point. But we don't think they will do that, after seeing how the Woburn folks have been used by that company, the Woburn folks made the road, and then the old track "Engines, Cars, &c." was taken from the main track and "given" them to ride with, and had

some new for the main track; making Woburn as far from Boston, as Salem, Andover and other places, fifteen or sixteen miles from Boston. But they must have a railroad conveyance to the city some way or other if they can't have it as they would, they will of course have it as they can.

Then the question to the inhabitants of Winchester, for a verdict, will be, "will you help build the road through your own town and increase the value of your town twice what the whole road will cost?" what will the land holders say to this? what will the road or real estate will continue to decrease as it has for the last year. But if we build it, then Winchester will have the best Railroad connections with Boston of any town within as many miles of that place, and our real estate will of course rise enough to doubly pay them for their part of the road.

And to those persons that do business in Boston, you can help the thing and get help yourselves at the same time. You will build the road, you can manage the road, you can have the trains run to suit yourselves, you can ride at your own price, and you can have the Depots to suit yourselves, if you will just put the thing through.

Mr. "E." of Stoneham, says that the inhabitants of that town are very much in want of the route through Winchester and Melford, and when these two towns say the word the thing is done.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A meeting of the Woburn Mutual Association will be held, agreeably to adjournment, on Monday evening, Oct. 8, at the vestry of the Baptist church, commencing at 7 o'clock. A full and punctual attendance is requested, as important business will come before the association. J. A. GOULD, Secretary.

DIED.

In this town, Sept. 28, Gerald S. Martin, son of James and Judith C., aged 5 years 8 months. In this town Oct. 3, Julia A. daughter of John and Julia Hoy, aged 3 weeks. In this town, Oct. 4, Henry S., son of Charles and Maria Thompson, aged 1 year 6 months. In this town, Oct. 3, Clara A. daughter of Peter and Sarah C. McDonald, aged 1 year 8 months 20 days. In Southbridge, Sept. 28, Mary Harriet Whitcomb, aged 1 year, 1 month and 1 week. In Melrose, Sept. 19, Isaac Merrill, aged 44 years. In Greenwood, South Reading, Sept. 26, Rev. George G. Streiland, aged 44 years.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS.

To either the Constables of the town of Woburn, in said county of Middlesex, GREETING: In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts you are hereby required to notify and warn the inhabitants of Woburn, qualified to vote in town affairs, to meet at the Town Hall in said Woburn, on Tuesday, the sixteenth day of October, at ten o'clock, A. M., to and there to act on the following articles, viz:

Art. 1. To choose a moderator to preside in said meeting.

Art. 2. To see if the town will appoint a special committee to build the Engine House at East Woburn, according to the vote of the Town in May last, the Selectmen having declined to build said house, or do anything in relation to the same.

Art. 3. To see if the town will furnish a new Engine or repair the present one or do anything in relation to the same.

Art. 4. To see if the town will sell two old engines, or do anything in relation to the same.

And you are hereby directed to serve this warrant, by posting up attested copies thereof, at each of the public meeting-houses in said town, and causing the same to be published in the Middlesex Journal seven days at least, before the day of the said meeting, and to read hereof full notice, and make due return of this warrant, with your doings thereon, to the Town Clerk, at or before the time for holding said meeting.

Given under our hands, at Woburn, this fourth day of October, A. D. 1855.
JOHN FLANDERS, Selectman
M. F. WINN, do
HORACE CONN. do
Attest, S. R. DOLLIVER, Constable of Woburn.

NOW OPENING

AND constantly on hand a COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

DRY AND FANCY GOODS

Adapted to the FALL and WINTER TRADE.

Purchasers are respectfully invited to call and examine.

Opposite the Post Office, Woburn Centre.

List of Letters

REMAINING in the Woburn Post Office, on October 6, 1855.

Persons calling for these Letters will please say they are ADVERTISED.

Allen, Miss Susan
Ayer, Miss M. E.
Baker, Miss Ellen M.
Bar, John
Bartlett, D.
Barry, J. B. M.
Brady, Miss Jane
Bingham, Thomas
Brooks, Mrs. Esteline
Carby, Ellen E.
Cheney, Miss F. M.
Carroll, John
Callahan, Miss Ellen
Collin, Barney
Coburn, J.
Chapman, Mrs. Eliza
Evans, Edwin
Fuller, Mrs. Clara
Falconer, Ellen E.
Flavin, Daniel
Farr, J. B. M.
Harrington, Olan
Hackett, Ezra
Knights, Alden
Lafayette, James D.
Lane, David
Loughrey, Cornelius
Liced, Patrick

A. E. THOMPSON, Post Master.

Mail arrives at 7.45 a. m. and 7 p. m.

closes at 6.45 a. m. and 12.30 p. m.

AUCTION OF PERSONAL PROPERTY,

IN BURLINGTON.

MR. JOSHUA CUMMINGS, of Burlington, in consequence of having disposed of his farm, will offer for sale, at his residence, on Tuesday, Oct. 10, 1855, at 9 o'clock, A. M., the following valuable PERSONAL PROPERTY:

2 Horses, 6 Cows, 1 Buggy, 1 Team Wagon, 1 Milk cart, 1 Stone Cart, 1 set double and runners, 1 Light Harness, 1 set Harness, 1 swains Bee, 1 quantity of FARMING TOOLS, A lot of Cows Sticks and Oak Fodder, About 8 cords of MANURE and 1 cord dry Pine Wood.

A quantity of Household Furniture and Crockery ware.

Also—All the Corn standing on about Four acres of land, and about 30 barrels of Apples, on the trees.

WM. WINN, JR., Auctioneer.

Burlington, Oct. 1, 1855.

READING ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE

I have sold out my Store business to Messrs Parker & P. S. Parker and I shall move to no more stores. I have removed from my place of business to one of my own buildings, I shall maintain in the ware of all kinds, and sell the same at wholesale or retail. All kinds of Job Work done from Tin, Copper, &c., at reduced prices. All orders for Tin roofing, tanking, and promptly executed. I have a new house for people residing in any of the adjacent towns. CHRISTIAN LITTLEFIELD.

Reading, July 12, 1855.

LIBERTY HALL

CLOTH and CLOTHING WAREHOUSE.

IRA GRAY & SON, beg leave to inform their friends and the public, that they have removed to their spacious rooms in the New School House, corner of Ash and Haven streets, where they intend to keep a larger and more extensive assortment of Cloth, Cassimere, Vestings, and Knives, than elsewhere, than hitherto.

We have just received a lot of Light, Fancy Cassimere, and a lot of new styles of Cassimere, also, a good assortment of this Clothing, Boys' Clothes, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, and Underwear. Please bear in mind that we manufacture our ready made clothing ourselves, and it can be depended on as such. No pains will be spared in our custom department, in pleasing our customers, and giving good, tasty garments, and we intend to give entire satisfaction.

All the above goods we offer as cheap, or cheaper than can be bought elsewhere. If in cash and cash only.

IRA GRAY. JOHN S. GRAY.

Reading, May 23, 1855.

Thomas Richardson,

DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY,

AT THE POSTOFFICE, READING, MASS.

Also, Dealer in all the most popular medicines of the day, among which he has a large stock of Dr. J. C. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Ayer's Balm of Anise, Cherry, Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Read's Pulmonary, Hall's Balm of America, Bush's Sarsaparilla, Woodbury's do., Mawley's do., Kennedy's Great Medical Discovery, Hager's Cancer and Canker Syrup, Woodbury's Tincture of Sassafras, Richardson, Skinner, Ayer, Wright, Bennett, Woodbury, Davis, Ball, Smith's, and the Tomato Pills.

Agent for Insurance in the following companies:—Mutual Society, South Reading, Mass.; Haviland Mutual, at Haviland, Mass.; and Hamilton at Salem, Mass.

Also, will take charge of any business in the way of Insurance, and will transact all business, transmuting assessments, &c., &c.

Reading, April 1, 1854.

B. E. BEARD,

DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Silver Ware

and JEWELRY.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, repaired.

Orders thankfully received and punctually attended to.

Reading, April 1, 1854.

PRINTS.

A LOT of elegant Prints for 10 cents, just received and for sale by FRANKLIN PUTNAM.

JOHN P. SHERMAN,

DRAPER and TAILOR,

READING, MASS.

HAS taken the store lately occupied by Stephen Foster, Esq., where he keeps constantly on hand and for sale, a good assortment of Cloth, Cassimere, Dressing, Vestings, Hats, Caps, and a great variety of Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.

Grateful for past favors, he hopes still to merit a good patronage.

Reading, April 1, 1854.

STONEHAM ADVERTISEMENTS

Fashionable Dry Goods,

&c., &c.

JUST RECEIVED at the Dry Goods store of

JESSE CURTIS, Hanover St., Stoneham, a large assortment of

DRY GOODS.

All in want of Dry Goods, Millinery and Fancy Articles, are invited to call and examine this stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Just received.

WINTER and SUMMER

Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, &c.

Bonnets made to order, altered, bleached, pressed and colored, and all orders promptly attended to.

Goods guaranteed to be as low, (of the same quality) as at any other establishment.

With a wish to secure the satisfaction of all and show a just appreciation for past favors received.

We have purchased a stock of goods that will vie with any in the market, for the lowest market price.

In addition to a large stock of goods, we have the patronage of the public guaranteed.

JESSE CURTIS.

Hanover St., Stoneham.

May 19, '55.

FAIRBANKS'

Scales.

34 Kilby St., Boston.

GREENLEAF & BROWN,

AGENTS.

FOR GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING

GOODS, CHEAP, OAK HALL, HASTON

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

THE SUBSCRIBER continues to keep on

hand a large assortment of Coal suitable for

stoves, furnaces, &c.

Also, Lime, Cement, Hair, Laths, Sand for plastering

Teach Sand and Vermorel Lumber for Skinning. Also—

Ground Flour, which will be sold low for Cash.

AMOS LOCKE.

N. B.—Persons indebted to me and thereby have cost

up to make immediate payment and thereby save cost.

AMOS LOCKE.

near the Depot, Woburn Centre.

July 29th, 1854.

One Price Cash Store.

THE SUBSCRIBER, thankful for past favors, respectfully

solicits a continuance of the same, at his old stand

CORNER OF MAIN and WALNUT STREETS,

where he will be pleased to show them a larger and better

assortment of

Clothing and Furnishing Goods,

than he has ever before done. Having recently made

large additions to his former well selected stock of

clothing, he feels confident that he can give the great

bargains, which will be sold low for Cash.

Before purchasing elsewhere.

Having come to the conclusion that it was better to

sell at one price than to sell at two, than for dollars

and six months, and then use it, I have adopted the

one price cash system.

WM. A. MILES, Agent.

Woburn, May 12, 1854—16.

REMOVAL.

Partnership Dissolved.

THE partnership heretofore existing between Par

tridge and Greenwood, of Winchester, in this day,

by mutual consent, dissolved.

R. F. FARRINGTON, having bought the stock and

interest of the firm, begs leave to inform his friends and

the public, that he is now ready to offer a new and

improved

SPRING and SUMMER GOODS

as cheap as ever, and at the lowest prices.

At No. 30 & 32 Green, corner of Standish streets,

BOSTON.

Winchester, June 11th, 1855.

J. W. HAMMOND,

DEALER IN

Ready Made Clothing,

AND

FURNISHING GOODS,

HAS received his SPRING STYLE OF CLOTHING

for Men and Boys. Also, Spring Styles of HATS

and CAPS, which he is enabled to sell much cheaper

than the same quality of Goods have been sold here

before. My assortment is much larger than usual, and

will be sold cheap for cash.

Woburn, March 31, '55—16.

South Reading Advertisements.

J. R. CROSTON,

House, Sign, and Carriage Painter,

UNDER THE UNIVERSALIST CHURCH,

South Reading, Mass.

Whitening, Coloring and Paper Hanging.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Putty, Glass, &c., constantly

on hand and for sale. Orders for Paper Hanging prompt

ly answered.

NEW STORE OF

DRY GOODS.

THE SUBSCRIBER would tender his grateful acknowl

edgments to his friends and the public, from whom,

for the last thirteen years, he has received so large a

share of patronage. In the establishing his store in 1842

(which was the first in the place exclusively devoted to

Dry Goods.) It was generally thought that the risk was

too great for our moderate experience, in a community

of so small a number of customers, and that it would not

but by assiduous effort and personal application to busi

ness, success would be given by his own exertions and

encouragement of his friends. For some years his

place of business has been two streets, and a change,

it at everybody, especially the fellow with the three cornered patches all over him who was standing on his head on a powder platter on top of a pair of stilts—stopped at the place with the bottles in—friend said we should imbibed—we imbibed—went outside, started to go across the street, brought up against oyster cart, tried to kick over wheel—new hat fell off, couldn't get up, concluded to sit down—did sit down in his hat—friend helped me up and tied on my hat with a string—friend said shouldn't we take a snifter—took a snifter—went to a shooting place—tried to kill the cast-iron man with pipe in his mouth—don't think I did; fired seven times and all the balls lodged in the ceiling overhead, except one which went through the toe of my boot and struck in the floor; friend said hadn't we better horn—horned; started for a bowling saloon; got part way; friend proposed that we should stop at milk punch place and take a suck—took a suck; got to rolling place; thought I'd roll the first ball; didn't touch on the alley; the second I let slip behind me, and it smashed a bird cage and demolished a canary, while the last one hit the pin-boy and knocked him through the side of the house; friend said shouldn't we go to the bar and 'set 'em up'—'set 'em up,' and kept doing so till the floor looked like a river, and I tried to drink the coal hod, under the impression that it was a glass of brandy and sugar, hot; friend said, shouldn't we jup—jupped; he then proposed that we should cocktail—cocktailed; friend borrowed my pocket book and coat; officer came, and here I am.

Mr. Green was reprimanded and discharged, further punishment being considered unnecessary in consideration of his loss while seeing the elephant.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, OCT. 13, 1855.

The table of statistics given below furnish a brief general view of the manufacturing trade of Woburn, as also the quantities of fruit raised, the number of animals kept and the proceeds of the dairy. It will be seen that the business of tanning and currying stands at the head of the list and is in all respects the principal branch of trade. Our shoe trade, however, gives employment to nearly 900 persons (including females) being more than twice the number employed in the manufacture of leather. On referring to the statistics of the town of Stoneham published in our last week's paper, we find that the shoe business in that town must either be enormous, or that there must be some mistake in the figures. The number of shoes said to be manufactured is 1,392,000 pairs. Allowing that one-fifth of the whole population are engaged in the making of shoes each one so occupied would have to make 2784 pairs per annum, or about nine pairs per day, to come up to the stated amount.

The following statistical information was taken by M. J. Persons and A. H. Hayward, Esq., in compliance with an act of the last legislature.

| Statistical Information of the Town of Woburn for the year ending June 1st, 1855. | |
|---|-------------------|
| No. of Tanneries, | 6 |
| No. of Hides tanned and curried, | 61,000 |
| Value of do. do. | \$430,000 |
| Capital invested in said business, | 280,000 |
| No. of hands employed, 209 men, | |
| No. of establishments for currying, | 12 |
| Value of leather curried, | \$203,018 |
| Capital in said business, | \$55,000 |
| No. of men employed, | 71 |
| No. of establishments for Patent and enamelled leather and morocco dressing, | 7 |
| Value of Leather and Morocco manufactured during said year, | \$341,000 |
| Amount of capital in the business, | \$67,000 |
| No. of hands employed, 125 men, | |
| Twenty-six establishments for the manufacture of Boots & Shoes. | |
| No. of Pairs made, | 334,641 |
| Value of do. do. | \$279,306 |
| No. of males employed, | 403 |
| No. of females do. | 475 |
| The number of fruit trees (exclusive of nursery trees.) | |
| No. of apple trees, | 16,462 |
| " Pear do. | 2,752 |
| " Peach do. | 4,091 |
| " Plum do. | 3,372 |
| " Cherry do. | 1,577 |
| " Quince do. | 1,945 |
| Bush. of Apples raised, | 18,822 |
| " Pears do. | 483 |
| " Peaches do. | 609 |
| " Plums do. | 45 |
| " Cherries do. | 368 |
| " Quince do. | 271 |
| No. of horses in town, | 229 Val. \$20,535 |
| No. of milch cows do. | 392 " 11,161 |
| No. of Swine raised in do. 1914 | " 15,000 |
| No. of Qts. Milk sold, | 24,455 " 8,556 92 |
| No. of lbs. Butter made, | 9,431 |
| No. of Acres of E. Mowing, | 1,250 |

SUPERIOR COURT.—The commissions of the Judges for the Superior Court for Suffolk, were issued on Monday last, and are as follows:—Albert H. Nelson, of this town, Chief Justice, Charles P. Huntington, of Northampton, J. G. Abbott, of Lowell, and S. G. Nash, of Boston, Associate Judges. We understand the above gentlemen were qualified for the discharge of the duties of their offices on Wednesday last.

EXCURSION OF STURGIS ENGINE COMPANY NO. 1.

The excursion of this company to Newburyport was looked forward to for some time before the event arrived, with most pleasant anticipations by its members and those intending to participate with the company in the festivities of the occasion. Accordingly, on Wednesday morning the 3d inst., the company turned out with full ranks, arrayed in their handsome uniform, and headed by the Boston Brass Band, with their Engine tastefully decorated, took the cars for Boston. After parading through the principal streets of the city, they proceeded to Newburyport, where they were received by Mechanic company No. 2 and escorted to their house, where a bountiful collation was set before them, of which they partook with appetites sharpened by the morning's exercise. The ceremony of reception having been so handsomely done by No. 2, the Woburn company felt at once that they were among warm-hearted, whole-souled brother firemen, and that their anticipations of a pleasant excursion would be fully realized. They paraded through Newburyport, and on invitation from Neptune No. 8, partook of a collation at their house. In the evening a sumptuous supper was served at the Ocean House, to which Mechanic No. 2 had invited the Sturgis Company. The viands were excellent, the appetites good, and a set of nobler fellows rarely gathered round the festive board. Sentiments and speeches, wit, humor and good fellowship, made the evening pass most pleasantly away. The Sturgis quartered at the Ocean House and in the morning partook of breakfast with Protector No. 3. They then marched through several of the principal streets to the Protector's house where another collation was partaken of. The capacities of the several Engines were tested during the day at the reservoir in front of Pleasant street Church, and all did well, so well that it would be hazardous to claim superiority for any. The city authorities of Newburyport, with a consideration and kindness most creditable, and which Sturgis Company no doubt highly appreciates, threw open the doors of the Horticultural Exhibition then going forward, and invited them to enter and inspect the rare show of fruits, vegetables and flowers. They afterwards partook of refreshments at the house of Torrent No. 7, and were escorted to the depot by No. 3 Company, when they took the cars for Boston and arrived at Woburn at eight o'clock, where a surprise awaited the company in the shape of a bountiful repast prepared by several ladies, as a welcome home.

The Sturgis Company express their gratitude to the firemen of Newburyport in the warmest terms for the generous hospitality and cordial welcome received from the several fire companies and citizens generally, and no doubt feel an obligation resting on them which they will not fail to discharge when an opportunity occurs. Their visit to Newburyport seems to have been attended with marked pleasure and success, and all returned to their homes happy in the consciousness of having cemented a warm friendship with their brother firemen, and with their anticipations of pleasure amply fulfilled. Of the appearance and conduct of Sturgis Company we prefer giving the remarks of the Newburyport Herald to any opinion of our own:

"The company from Woburn is one of the largest and best disciplined body of firemen who have visited our city for a long time; they numbered upwards of sixty members, and accompanied by the excellent music of the Boston Brass Band, and their engine highly decorated and embellished, drawn by two splendid horses, made a most beautiful appearance. We are pleased to bear witness to the gentlemanly conduct and manly bearing of the members of this company, exhibited while on their late visit, and no doubt they will return home pleased with the hospitality of Newburyport firemen."

The Rev. Mr. Dole was dismissed from the pastorate of the church in North Woburn, on Wednesday, the 3d inst., and preached his farewell sermon to a full house, last Sabbath afternoon, from 1 Cor. 1: 23. At the close of this service, a full meeting of the church was held, at which the following resolution was voted for by every member, both male and female:

Resolved, As the unanimous sentiment of this church, that we have undiminished confidence in, and affection for, our late pastor, Rev. Geo. T. Dole, as a sound, able, liberal and consistent evangelized preacher of the gospel, and deeply regret the necessity which called for the separation which has now taken place; and that wherever his future course may call him, he will carry with him the assurance of our highest respect for him as a Christian gentleman, and a faithful preacher, with our prayers and best wishes for his success in future life.

Among the resolutions appended to the Result of the Council, is the following:

Resolved, That we are happy to commend the Rev. Geo. T. Dole, as an able, faithful, wise and excellent minister of Christ, and tender to him our best wishes for his prosperity and usefulness wherever his future lot may be cast.

Woburn Lyceum.

The course of Lectures before the Woburn Lyceum, will commence on the evening of November 6th. Rev. T. Starr King, of Boston, will give the opening Lecture. The Committee hope to be able, in the course of another week, to complete their arrangements with Lecturers, so as to be able to announce the list through the Journal. Several distinguished gentlemen are already engaged, and negotiations are going on with others, which it is hoped will result favorably. It is found very difficult to secure first class Lecturers in some instances. The Committee, however, are determined to engage no others, trusting that such names as Henry Ward Beecher, and E. H. Chapin, will of themselves cause the sale of tickets enough to fill the largest room in Woburn. The market is full to overflowing with tenth rate, spouting politicians, men who would be glad to "hold forth" to an audience for Twenty Dollars; but the time for such intellectual diet has gone by in Woburn. Nothing but substantial, instructive Lectures will satisfy the citizens of this town, and such, and only such, the Committee are determined to furnish the ensuing winter.

WOBURN MUSICAL ASSOCIATION.—This association had a most successful and pleasant meeting on Monday evening last, and is now fairly organized for the season. In securing the services of Mr. Bricher the association has an organist and teacher second to none, and from the interest manifested on the part of the members, and the talent displayed by many of them, it is fair to expect that the concerts of the coming winter will exceed those of the last, and be in all respects successful exhibitions of the musical talent of our town. We are informed that the music selected for this season is from a new chorus book, and of a more popular cast than that formerly in use. This is no doubt a wise choice. We hope this association will receive at least a portion of the encouragement it deserves, not only from those who do sing, but from those who do not, and when their concerts take place they will draw at least as large an audience as a negro band. As a society their only object is to improve and extend the musical talent of the town—to introduce better singing into our church choirs and into families. Truly such an object deserves the warm approval of all.

GEOLOGICAL LECTURES.—Dr. Boynton, the distinguished lecturer on Geology, recently delivered his course of lectures and exhibited his beautiful paintings at Lowell, and we now observe that some of the leading citizens of Salem have invited him to that city for the same purpose. We hope that before the lecture season expires we may have the pleasure of hearing Dr. Boynton deliver his course of lectures in this town. They would be worth a great gross of the fanciful displays of rhetoric we are sometimes called upon to listen to.

KINETOGRAPH OF THE ISLAND OF CRETA.—This magnificent Panorama of one of the most interesting portions of the globe—particularly to Uncle Sam at the present time—will be exhibited in Woburn for five days commencing on the 23d inst. As a work of art it has been much admired, and has drawn large audiences in most places where it has exhibited. All who wish to spend an evening pleasantly and profitably should not fail to visit it.

At a meeting of the Selectmen, Amos Shattuck and Ebenezer N. Blake, were drawn to serve as petit jurors in the U. S. Circuit Court, to be held at Boston, Oct. 16, 1855, and Henry Weston, A. G. Carter, and Charles Jones, to serve as petit jurors at the U. S. Circuit Court, to be held at Boston, Oct. 23d, 1855.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.—The county convention at Concord Thursday was largely attended. Geo. S. Boutwell of Groton, Hitchcock of Newton, O. W. Albee of Marlboro, Dr. Wakefield of Reading, Charles Hudson of Lexington and E. Huntington of Lowell, were nominated for Senators.

Mr. Jos. Cartwright of South Reading, has an extensive assortment of Stoves and articles in the hardware line. Read his advertisement, and call and examine his stock.

The Middlesex County Convention of the American Party is to be held in Washington Hall, Charlestown, on Wednesday, 17th inst., at 10 A. M.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE REPUBLICANS.—Chase, the Fusion Republican candidate, has been elected Governor of Ohio by 20,000 majority.

The rapid progress made on the Lyceum Building during the past two weeks induces us to believe that it may be got ready for occupation this winter. A result which we despaired of some time since. Hurry on, gentlemen; if you do not complete the building this season you lose nearly a whole year's business.

We have a variety of favors from correspondents on file for publication, and will attend to them at the earliest moment.

See advertisement of Harrison's Columbian Inks in another column. These inks are said to be unrivalled for all purposes of fine chirography.

BOOK NOTICES.

THE DESERTED WIFE. by Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth. T. B. Peterson, of Philadelphia, has just issued this work in handsome style and binding, uniform with the Lost Heiress, Missing Bride, &c. Of the productions of Mrs. Southworth, none will be more widely read or more highly appreciated than *The Deserted Wife*.

ADDRESSES ON THE PRESENTATION OF THE SWORD OF GEN. ANDREW JACKSON. These addresses have recently been published by order of the U. S. Senate. Our acknowledgments are due to Hon. Charles Sumner, for a copy.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE for October has just come to hand. It contains a large amount of excellent reading matter, and is, on the whole, an excellent number.

FORRESTER'S PLAYMATE, a monthly instructor for youth. The October number fully sustains the good character of this excellent juvenile.

PERSON for November, is already on our table. Peterson publishes a good magazine, and is always prompt in forwarding it.

THE GREAT AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION.—Arrangements are in progress to make this one of the greatest that ever transpired in Boston. Twenty thousand dollars have been subscribed by the merchants of Boston to enable the Society to carry out its plans. The aggregate of premiums amounts to over ten thousand dollars, ranging from twenty-five to three hundred dollars. About fifty acres of land have been granted them at the South End for the operations, to be fenced in and arranged with seats sufficient for ten thousand people. Many will come from abroad with their best stock. The exhibition will be held on the 23d, 24th 25th and 26th of October.

Mrs. Lewis, of Millport, Chenango county, N. Y., was awakened in the night by burglars, one of whom fired at her and struck her with a pistol; but she bravely seized her husband's gun, and followed the rascals, fired at them as they were getting into their wagon. Her son also awoke to give them a parting charge. Afterwards a man named Miller, supposed to be one of them, was found to be mortally wounded in an adjoining town.

THE YELLOW FEVER has happily abated at both Norfolk and Portsmouth, and may be said to have ceased as an epidemic, although there were from five to ten deaths a day. It is ascertained that there had been 2000 deaths in Norfolk, and 950 in Portsmouth since the ravages of the fever began.

ANTISLAVERY.—The New York Times states that Cincinnati, like other American cities, is divided into the aristocracy and the common people. The common people are those who kill pigs now; the aristocracy are those whose fathers killed pigs, and who, of course, regard the present pigkilled as persons without any honorable antecedents.

MANNERS.—It is much to be regretted that while our common school system has been growing up to something like maturity in regard to the acquisition of knowledge, it has been proportionally degenerating in regard to manners and morals.—*Exchange*.

School Committees and Teachers are requested to make a note of this.

One hundred and fifty-two New England clergymen have been made life members of the New England Emigrant Aid Company. The total fund is now \$3,478 01, of which the sum of \$438 01 has been raised towards a general fund to constitute 3000 ministers members of the company.

As a train on the Hudson River Railroad was approaching a particular point just below Greenbush, on Wednesday, an Irishman named Patrick McGillis, laid a wager that he would cross the track within a given distance in front of it. He tried it and lost his wager and his life.

Mrs. Elizabeth Randolph, believed to be the oldest inhabitant of western Carolina, died in Yancy county on the 21st ult. She was born in 1747, and was in her one hundred and ninth year.

The New York Times contains a letter from Kossuth concerning the fall of Sebastopol, in which he says that this event rather lessens than otherwise the prospect of peace.

Our readers are requested to notice the advertisement in this day's paper of an elegant and extensive stock of goods just received by the firm of Messrs. Chandler & Co., Nos. 6 & 8 Summer Street, Boston. Persons about selecting goods, either expensive or common, can not fail to be pleased with the assortment exhibited, or the prices at which they are offered. Those visiting the city should not fail to call at this magnificent establishment.

We happen to know that Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and Cathartic Pills are good medicines, and shall proclaim it because we do know it. We confidently believe there is a vast amount of relief from suffering for our afflicted fellow men wrapped up in these skillful preparations, and we shall freely use our little influence to make them known to those who need them. [Philadelphia Sunday Times.]

OK HALL, BOSTON.—Mr. Simmons still continues to give the greatest satisfaction to those who purchase at Oak Hall, an immense stock of clothing adapted to the means of selecting to suit the most fastidious taste. Buy there when in Boston, and you will get good bargains.

[For the Middlesex Journal.] FLOWERS OF TRUTH.

COLLECTED BY LILLY RATTIE.

Chap. 6.

There is, without justice, no wisdom on earth.

The protection of God cannot, without sacrilege, be invoked but in behalf of justice and right.

The freedom of the press, to be a practical one, must be a common benefit to all, else it is no freedom but a privilege.

Anything which an honest man would do is, of course, not to be considered as a merit, but simply as a duty.

It has been beautifully said that "the veil which covers the face of futurity is woven by the hand of mercy."

Good qualities, like great abilities, are incomprehensible and inconceivable to such as are deprived of them.

Avancee—a passion which begets more vices than Priam did children, and which also, like Priam, survives them all.

Misfortunes are mortal bitters, which frequently restore the healthy tone of the mind, after it has been cloyed and sickened by the sweets of prosperity.

The cause of freedom is identified with the destinies of humanity, and in whatever part of the world it gains ground by and by, it will be a common gain to all those who desire it.

Antiquity attributed *divine* honors to the inventors of the arts, and *heroic* honors to mere legislators and founders of empires. So alive were they to the greatest merit.

Be not too ready to pronounce that what you think a bad youth will necessarily become a bad man. Your sturdy oak may have grown from an acorn that had been rejected by a hog.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and things in New York.

New York, Oct. 9, 1855.
It can scarcely be news, perhaps, but the fact is worth adverting to, that the "emporium" is rife with the din of business, and that the huge living mass who pay their *devoirs* to Mammon here were never more truly animate than now. Dealers are declining those long credits which have been the ruin of so many of their class. Some statistical codger, who keeps "the run of things," has calculated that there are often 120,000 strangers in the city at once, the present season. The hotels and boarding houses are crowded, and the maw of "the million," literally as it had taken in and disposed of everything nearer home, is satiating itself with beef from the Texan prairies, and with other edibles from equally distant forage spoils. Money is in more request, though good paper will bring forth enough of the needful, either at the bank counters, or in the street, and at rates too that need not disturb the conscience nor the digestion. Meanwhile stocks, that other bucket in the well, gravitate a little as money rises, even government securities showing somewhat the influence of an increased inquiry for the means of purchasing them.

The condition of public amusements, too, shows a very favorable contrast, if we compare this year with the last. Nothing proved more completely the reality of the money pressure last year, than the fact that the chief public amusements, even those that had been previously the most popular, languished, and many of them died. Some of the theatres shut up; others having lopped off all but necessary expenses, kept open doors while doing a little more than paying their way, or incurring actual loss. Those precious embellishments of social life, the ladies, even condescended to go on the retrenchment tack, and to mortify their vanity by wearing their old bonnets and visages. Now the old places of public amusement are crowded, and new ones are opening weekly. \$6,000 per night is a moderate estimate of the receipts of several of the principal ones. The managers have just commenced the winter campaign, and the result is a success at the very outset. Rachel's star at the Metropolitan is glittering at the rate of \$4,500 a night, so that M. Raphael, her Barman, is satisfied, notwithstanding his stipulated payments to his principal, it is well known are enormous, accompanied a reduction of the terms of admission with the frank avowal, that he did it as a concession to the public wish only, and not as a means of increasing the receipts which had already exceeded his estimate.

But I must give you another word or two about Rachel, illustrating the absoluteness of her irresistible sway, and her perfect command of that "beast with a hundred heads," the public. Soon after her advent, she was formally requested by the *Faust* Frenchmen in a body, in writing, to sing the *Marseillaise*. She most gracefully declined at the time. She had a cold, her health was delicate, and she was afraid that superadded to the performance of the programme it would be too much for her. Instantly our dillitanti, who have such a wonderful knack of "seeing what is not to be seen," fell into raptures at her prudence, considering her relations to Napoleon III, who had distinguished her so greatly with his friendship and generosity, and with whom the *Marseillaise*, and every other lyric about liberty, had long ago been put into the category of proscription. But presto! change! Madame Rachel had not, it seems, been telling a French lie of politeness when she said she could not then sing the French liberty song with convenience, gained on her physical weakness, she now gives it every night. The Protean toadies, forgetting all about the mortal effluvia which she must be giving to her imperial friend, fall into raptures of admiration at her condescension in singing the popular hymn, and declare that her delivery of it is enough "to wake a voice beneath the ribs of death."

Now, when hundreds of thousands are visiting the city from all parts of the country, is a good time to mention the "tricks upon travelers," which are practiced with such frequent success, notwithstanding the unusual warnings which the country public have had upon the subject. One would think that at the present sharp day, every body that had sense enough to find his way to New York would have a little too much to pay \$30 or \$50 for an old pocket book filled with dangerous advertisements, printed on money paper, I picked up and presented by a total stranger,

who should pretend that the contents were bank notes of great aggregate value. Yet as the daily papers show the "drop game" is still successfully played on many an unguarded victim who does not take the papers.

There is another species of gull-trap still open and set in great numbers in this city, which many people have conceived to be closed forever. We allude to the mock auction establishments. Go down Chatham St., any pleasant morning, and your ear will soon be vexed by a stentorian voice from a seven by nine auction room, conveying the words, "Two dollars! two dollars! shall I say two and an eighth? A watch is the article just going," and after its delivery by Peter Fank, the auctioneer, to an ac complice on the other side of the counter, with the remark that the watch is worth \$15, the operator takes from the case a bright pinchebeck, galvanized, with the remark, "Now, gentlemen, I'm going to offer you a most superb article. This establishment must be sold, for what it will fetch. It belongs to a gentleman from the South, who leaves the city to-day and must have the money. It cost \$175. Now, give us a bid." Up goes the article under the sharp bidding of the Funky bidders to \$35 or \$40, while the chief Peter declares it too bad—he is actually throwing the article away. At last he yields it under protest to the \$40 bidder, who, if he takes the article, speculates out of pocket to the amount of some \$35. Often the business takes another turn—one of the stock bidders, a confederate of course, bids off the article, but discovers that he has not money enough with him to pay for it. He leaves a half eagle as earnest money, also the watch, saying that he will come in at 5 o'clock and pay the balance. "No," roars Peter Primus, "we must have the money before 3," and goes on calling for bids, while the poor bidder comes up to you, if he takes you for a countryman, and begs you to buy the watch for him and he will give you \$5 for your bargain, adding that you have only to go with him to his hotel and you shall have the money, or he will give you \$10 for the chain alone, and you may keep the watch. Could the power of impudence further go? If you are wise, you gently tell him that your time and money are limited and that you are not prepared to avail yourself of his generous offer.

South Reading.
Winchester Department.
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1855.
PASS THEM IS—If a feeble contributor to a newspaper receive so many favors in the way of specimens, how must the table of the real Editor groan under the weight of "sample cards" sent him for the purpose of obtaining his judgment on their quality and flavor. After noticing the big apples from Oberlin, (not "Caroline" as printed in the Journal) Ohio, some of our neighbors said, "well those are bouncers, but we can show you some fruit raised in our own gardens." So in came the several varieties of apples and pears to be submitted to a test. Who could help writing an article with such inspiration before him, as those Porters and Bartletts of unusual dimensions and beauty, unsurpassed in delicacy and richness of taste, the Bartlett the longest way measuring 11 inches in circumference, and nearly as much the shortest way; then the "pound pear" of still greater size though not so palatable for immediate use. These were raised by Mr. Adam Wiley, who can boast of as good a garden as the best, and to whom we would say in gratitude, that those Bartletts were laid out in "lots" of a quarter each, and disposed of equally to the bidders at the homestead.

We are glad to learn that the Reading House, kept by Doctor Willis, is very liberally patronized. Such accommodations have long been demanded, and more especially as we have had no public house within our borders. Nor is it surprising to hear that the Doctor successfully caters to the tastes of his numerous boarders.
SINGING.—The Union Singing School is now in full operation, and bids fair to be very large. Would it not be profitable to re-open the afternoon school for juveniles.
At a meeting of the Republican party, on Monday evening, William L. Brown, and B. B. Wiley, Esquires, and Capt. Ira Wiley were chosen delegates to attend the County Convention to be held at Concord on the 11th inst.
TERIBLE ACCIDENT.—We were so unfortunate as to be on board the train on Monday morning which met with so frightful an accident in Melrose, on the Boston and Maine Railroad. Not unfortunate on account of any injury received, but, drawing so largely upon sympathetic nature, is enough to unstring the nerves of an ordinary personage, especially, an unused spectator to scenes so melancholy. Mr. E. W. Abbott, of the Andover Express, and Mr. Charles Richardson, of the Haverhill Express, were instantly killed, and Mr. George Richards of Lawrence, fireman, has since died. Mr. Gleason, Expressman of Reading, and several others were severely, though we hope, not fatally injured. The greatest wonder is that so many escaped. If it were proper, we would that the veil of forgetfulness seal the vision from our sight; but such scenes, flitting across our pathway are calculated to remind us of the brevity of life; to enlist our sympathies in aid of the unfortunate, and make us better men by relieving their distresses.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]
TEETH.

How great must be the strength of a Lion's teeth, by which he is able to crush the bones of those animals on which he preys and swallows them with the flesh!

The enamel of teeth is the hardest known animal substance, approaching the hardness of steel.

On the teeth of the Hippopotamus, a flint strikes fire, as on steel. Hence the ancients said that this animal vomited fire from its mouth. And here we may note, that the animal system should be able to convert soft tissue into teeth, hard like steel, is one of the wonders of nature! The enamel protects the body of the teeth, as the bark of a tree the wood; and when either is so removed as to

admit the air through it, the interior substance begins to decay.

The bones of the human body are visible only in the teeth, and the importance of preserving these sound, is often little realized by the young. I have seen a youth of fourteen years with his front teeth so decayed it was difficult for him to articulate well. He was the son of a Grocer; and behind his father's counter, he often indulged himself in eating raisins, candy, sugar plums and sweet-meats. Acid-drops, for instance, are some of the worst articles to cause the decay of teeth. All acids act immediately on the enamel of teeth; and this is the reason that "sour grapes set the teeth on edge;" or "make them feel sore. And as sweet things soon turn to sour, they act in the same way. Little fragments of common food remaining about the teeth, in their decomposition soon corrode the enamel, causing little cavities, where such fragments are afterwards more easily lodged.

A person in too much haste to let his dinner cool, takes into his mouth a piece of pudding too hot to be endured on his tongue; he then removes it to his teeth to take breath, where it cracks or injures the enamel and prepares for their decay.

The great secret of preserving the teeth sound is, to remove from them all foreign substances after every meal, especially after the last in the day, and never apply to them hot things, or hard things to be cracked, or destructive drugs. Physicians, when they administer sour drops or any mineral medicines likely to injure the teeth, should give their patients warning, to rinse their mouths immediately after taking it. The more temperately and virtuously a person lives, the better it is for his teeth. Sir Isaac Newton was remarkable for his continence and correct habits and at 85 years of age he had lost but one tooth.

The value of sound teeth for masticating food and hence for digestion and health,—for ease and correctness of speech, for preserving a pure breath and affording a beautiful personal ornament, would seem to furnish a sufficient motive to all, to use every effort for their preservation. Youthful reader, are your teeth well cared for?

If you do not now take a gentle hint, Experience may next address you in the dreadful eloquence of the *Tooth-Ache*.

South Reading.
Winchester Department.
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1855.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]
To Mr. & Mrs. S. A. Holt, of Winchester.

I will not question why ye mourn,
Whose disappointed eyes
Follow the bird of seeming wing,
Just lost in balmy skies;
The closing of the "pearly gate,"
Tells me your heart is desolate.

But on the silent night that shroud
O'er you the dew of grief,
Whose shadow the poor world cannot break
With the music of relief,
A voice is charming cadence flings,
O'er lost! "thine angel Anna sings."

"You'll miss me at the table
When you see my vacant chair,
And a tear will fall, dear mother,
The deep wish that I were there.
But mother, I have found a seat
Where sinless little children meet."

"And when at event, mother,
With your hand upon his head,
Brother prays, and asks for Anna,
Don't tell him I am dead;
But his whisper is the light star
That twinkles in the blue afar."

"And you'll miss a voice dear father,
When the golden wing of day,
Upflying, leaves you homeward,
To launch your cares away,
But when only Henry climbs your knee,
Oh, think whose arms encircle me."

"And though I cast a shadow
In the sunlight of God's love,
Oh, let it not divert you
To lift your eye above.
Well may ye "bless his holy name,"
Who, giving, taking, loves the same."

"Yes, father, mother, look to God,
He will cure your grief alay;
And show little brother Henry,
The "life, the truth, the way,"
Till his love shining through Death's gate,
Your hearts shall no more desolate."

Winchester, Oct. 8, 1855. L.

REPUBLICAN MEETING IN WINCHESTER.
An adjourned meeting of the citizens of Winchester, "opposed to the extension of Slavery," was held on Monday evening last, at the Town Hall, to hear the report of their delegates to the Worcester Convention on the 20th of September, and to choose delegates to the County Convention at Concord on the 11th.

"Lively and gossiping,
Stored with the treasures of the tattling world,
And with a spice of mirth, too."

OLD SPANISH PROVERBS.

Compiled by a Gentleman of Woburn.

The last year was ever better than
the present.

The wound that was never given is
the best cured of any.

Afflictions teach much, but they are
hard cruel master.

Improve rather by other men's errors
than find fault with them.

Since you can bear with your own,
bear with other men's failings too.

MARRIAGES CONTINUED.

Truths and roses have thorns about them.

He loves you better who strives to make you good, than he who strives to please you.

You know not what may happen in the hope of fools.

Sleep makes every man as great and rich as the greatest.

Follow but do not run after good fortune.

Anger is the weakness of the understanding.

Great posts and offices are like ivy on the wall, which makes it look fine till it ruins it.

Make no great haste to be angry ; for there be occasion, there will be time enough for it.

Riches, which all applaud, the ounce feels the weight or care of.

WRINKLES.—It is said to have been satisfactorily demonstrated, that every time a wife scolds her husband she adds a *wrinkle in her face* ! It is thought the announcement of this fact will have a most salutary effect, especially as it is understood that every time a wife smiles upon her husband it will *remove one of the old wrinkles*.

The following advertisement appeared in an Irish paper:—"Whereas John Fall has fraudulently taken away several articles of wearing apparel *without your knowledge*, this is therefore to inform him that if he does not forthwith return the same, *his name shall be made public!*"

Louis Napoleon kissed Queen Victoria when she landed in France.—When Louis Napoleon was special constable in London, if he had presumed to kiss the queen he would have had his brains knocked out with a blow from a "billy" by some of his constabulary brothers.

Love is a heavenly feast, which none out the sincere and honest can partake of. It is as impossible for any dishonest man truly to love, as for a hypocrite to enter into heaven. Guess heaven has no chance of being rather thinly peopled in that case.

Sawdust, into which oil has been
pilled, will ignite in a few hours if ex-
posed to the rays of the sun. Cotton
woods, wet with it and laid by, will
also take fire.

PARODY.

A little thieving is a dangerous part
But thieving largely is a noble art;—
'Tis vile to rob a hen-roost of a hen,
But Schuylerising makes us gentlemen.

Dobbs, on being asked if he had ever seen the "Bridge of Sighs," replied:—
"Yes, I have been travelling it ever since I was married."

Conscience is the most elastic material in the world. To-day you cannot stretch it over a mole-hill—to-morrow it hides a mountain.

An exchange says that the young lady who "thought she would have died" so many times, is now enjoying

What is the difference between syllabubs and syllabuses? The first are whipped to be known; whilst the second get others whipped to know them.

An ingenious chemist has sent a bottle of London fog to the Paris Exhibition, as a specimen of the raw material.

The firm foot is that which finds firm footing; the weak falters, although it stands on a rock.

CLEVER FELLOWS. — People who spend fifteen dollars every time they earn ten.

The discontented man finds no ease in his chair.

BEFORE AFTER USING



FEATHERS & CO'S

A BALM OF A THOUSAND FLOWERS.

READER, DO YOU WISH
A BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION?
 IF SO, USE THE
Balm of Thousand Flowers.
 THIS BALM ERADICATES ALL
TAN,
PIMPLES, and
FRECKLES

From the Face. For Washing and Shaving, or
Cleansing the Teeth, leaving a beautiful
perfumed breath,
IT HAS NO EQUAL!

FETRIDGE & CO.,
BOSTON, AGENTS,
AND ALL RESPECTABLE DRUGGISTS
The money refunded in all cases if the article does
not prove satisfactory.
PRICE ONLY 50 CENTS.
SOLD ALSO BY
JOHN J. PIPPY,
Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

LIVERY STABLE!

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the inhabitants of
Woburn, that he has leased the **WARREN
STABLE,** Main Street, and is now ready to accom-
modate the public. He has ten good Horses and Carri-
ges, all selected with care and in complete order; an-
also has provided a pair of superior, well trained **Lady
Saddle Horses,** with appropriate trappings—great
favorites with families.
For parties of pleasure, &c., can be accommodated
with Omnibuses, and a large number of Carriages.
FURNITURE MOVING and JOBBING of all kinds will
receive immediate attention.
By **constant STRAPPING** and careful attendance for board-
ing horses.
co 121, 54 ft. E. A. CRAWFORD.

DR. S. STOCKING

DENTAL SURGEON.

No. 108 TREMONT ROW, (up stairs,) BOSTON.

TERMS: For gold, \$18.00; for silver, \$12.00. And under set of Teeth, complete from \$40 to \$75. For a full upper set on-union, from \$18 to \$44. For extra sets, \$10 to \$15. For filling during the healing process, the shrinking of the gums, from \$10 to \$16. Parts of set favorable cases, from \$12.50 to \$4.00 per tooth. For Pain Killers, from \$1.00 to \$2.00. For wood plates, from \$1.50 to \$3.50. For filling with Gold, 50 cents to \$3.50. For filling with Silver, 25 cents to \$2.50. For cleaning of every case, 50 cents,—with art, 25 cents. Cleaning from 50 cents to \$1.00. All operations warranted, and no patient need ever feel low or uncomfortable. For a full sale, a choice selection of Tooth Brushes, Tooth Powders, and Astringent Powders, for hardening and curing all kinds of sore mouths.

Opinions of the Boston Press.

"The long experience and correct taste of Dr. Stocking, of this city, eminently qualify him to set artificial teeth in such manner as to give them the appearance well; and what is rather remarkable, he seems to be well pleased with furnishing good work than with exhibiting his skill in the most common way of the profession."—*Evening Traveller.*

"We advise all our readers to call on Dr. Stocking, of this city, and procure some artificial teeth of his manufacture. We offer this advice with the more confidence because we have known him to do so very well. No one who is acquainted with him can doubt that Nature designed him for a Dentist of the right kind."—*Register and Free Press.*

"No Dentist among us is better qualified to improve upon the old plan of setting teeth, by the use of wax, filing, cleansing, regulating, &c., of the teeth, than Dr. Stocking, of this city. His reputation for dental skill is well established, and he has acquired the highest scientific skill."—*Boston Journal.*

"Dr. Stocking, of this city, possesses the right qualifications for his professional calling, and has the commendation of patience, care, skill and gentleness, with thoroughness, which are all the intricacies of the business."—*Boston Journal.*

"If any of our readers have got the tooth-ache, and wish to get rid of it, let them go to Dr. Stocking."

should say, Dr. Stocking; or, if they want their teeth filled, and filled right, we should say, by all means go to Dr. Stocking. And, above all, if you wish for professional teeth that every body calls the perfection of art, he is the one to furnish them, at a reasonable price." *Daily Tri-Ex*
may 12-65

By using this preparation, much time, labor and expense are saved, and thousands of families in New England give it the preference over all other Saponaceous compounds.

Directions on each package of the Powder. Sold wholesale by **DESS & CO.**, No. 15 Federal Street, Boston, and by **JOHN J. PIPPS**, Waterbury, Conn.

Dec. 11th, 1852. tf

WILBOR'S COMPOUND OF
PURE COD LIVER
OIL AND LIME

Have You Tried It?

This important question should be asked every individual who is suffering from pulmonary trouble in this field. The answer you find is the answer to the question: **Cod Liver Oil and Lime**. It will not nauseate like the plain Oil, but is on the contrary, pleasant to the taste; moreover, the Phosphate of Lime, in this combination, most remarkable aid to the healing properties of the Pure Cod Liver Oil, as the following certificate (selected from a host of like grateful acknowledgements) will amply show. No person should neglect for a single hour a cough, or any affection of the lungs, lest the me-

serious consequences. Now Dr. Wilbur's preparation is both safe, simple, and sure in all ordinary cases, as has been proved some thirty years of successful assumption, where other remedial aid has failed:-


Dr. WILBUR:-During nearly the whole of the winter, I had suffered seriously with a cough, which had become so violent, that I was obliged to discontinue my business. I had been told that I had contracted my fear of consumption following this trouble as the Spring was here set in. Medicine seemed to afford me little relief until I tried your preparation, and I have been cured. I am now enabled to resume my business, and I feel that your medicine was almost magical, and I have the pleasure in saying at this writing, (May 24, 1853) I am entirely free from the cough which troubled me.

With thanks to you for your valuable discovery, cordially recommended to all those who are thus afflicted:-

W. MARTIN, Chamberlain, Boston

Manufactured only by
ALEX. R. WILBUR, Chemist,
No. 127, - 129, - 131, - 133, - 135, - 137, - 139, - 141, - 143, - 145, - 147, - 149, - 151, - 153, - 155, - 157, - 159, - 161, - 163, - 165, - 167, - 169, - 171, - 173, - 175, - 177, - 179, - 181, - 183, - 185, - 187, - 189, - 191, - 193, - 195, - 197, - 199, - 201, - 203, - 205, - 207, - 209, - 211, - 213, - 215, - 217, - 219, - 221, - 223, - 225, - 227, - 229, - 231, - 233, - 235, - 237, - 239, - 241, - 243, - 245, - 247, - 249, - 251, - 253, - 255, - 257, - 259, - 261, - 263, - 265, - 267, - 269, - 271, - 273, - 275, - 277, - 279, - 281, - 283, - 285, - 287, - 289, - 291, - 293, - 295, - 297, - 299, - 301, - 303, - 305, - 307, - 309, - 311, - 313, - 315, - 317, - 319, - 321, - 323, - 325, - 327, - 329, - 331, - 333, - 335, - 337, - 339, - 341, - 343, - 345, - 347, - 349, - 351, - 353, - 355, - 357, - 359, - 361, - 363, - 365, - 367, - 369, - 371, - 373, - 375, - 377, - 379, - 381, - 383, - 385, - 387, - 389, - 391, - 393, - 395, - 397, - 399, - 401, - 403, - 405, - 407, - 409, - 411, - 413, - 415, - 417, - 419, - 421, - 423, - 425, - 427, - 429, - 431, - 433, - 435, - 437, - 439, - 441, - 443, - 445, - 447, - 449, - 451, - 453, - 455, - 457, - 459, - 461, - 463, - 465, - 467, - 469, - 471, - 473, - 475, - 477, - 479, - 481, - 483, - 485, - 487, - 489, - 491, - 493, - 495, - 497, - 499, - 501, - 503, - 505, - 507, - 509, - 511, - 513, - 515, - 517, - 519, - 521, - 523, - 525, - 527, - 529, - 531, - 533, - 535, - 537, - 539, - 541, - 543, - 545, - 547, - 549, - 551, - 553, - 555, - 557, - 559, - 561, - 563, - 565, - 567, - 569, - 571, - 573, - 575, - 577, - 579, - 581, - 583, - 585, - 587, - 589, - 591, - 593, - 595, - 597, - 599, - 601, - 603, - 605, - 607, - 609, - 611, - 613, - 615, - 617, - 619, - 621, - 623, - 625, - 627, - 629, - 631, - 633, - 635, - 637, - 639, - 641, - 643, - 645, - 647, - 649, - 651, - 653, - 655, - 657, - 659, - 661, - 663, - 665, - 667, - 669, - 671, - 673, - 675, - 677, - 679, - 681, - 683, - 685, - 687, - 689, - 691, - 693, - 695, - 697, - 699, - 701, - 703, - 705, - 707, - 709, - 711, - 713, - 715, - 717, - 719, - 721, - 723, - 725, - 727, - 729, - 731, - 733, - 735, - 737, - 739, - 741, - 743, - 745, - 747, - 749, - 751, - 753, - 755, - 757, - 759, - 761, - 763, - 765, - 767, - 769, - 771, - 773, - 775, - 777, - 779, - 781, - 783, - 785, - 787, - 789, - 791, - 793, - 795, - 797, - 799, - 801, - 803, - 805, - 807, - 809, - 811, - 813, - 815, - 817, - 819, - 821, - 823, - 825, - 827, - 829, - 831, - 833, - 835, - 837, - 839, - 841, - 843, - 845, - 847, - 849, - 851, - 853, - 855, - 857, - 859, - 861, - 863, - 865, - 867, - 869, - 871, - 873, - 875, - 877, - 879, - 881, - 883, - 885, - 887, - 889, - 891, - 893, - 895, - 897, - 899, - 901, - 903, - 905, - 907, - 909, - 911, - 913, - 915, - 917, - 919, - 921, - 923, - 925, - 927, - 929, - 931, - 933, - 935, - 937, - 939, - 941, - 943, - 945, - 947, - 949, - 951, - 953, - 955, - 957, - 959, - 961, - 963, - 965, - 967, - 969, - 971, - 973, - 975, - 977, - 979, - 981, - 983, - 985, - 987, - 989, - 991, - 993, - 995, - 997, - 999, - 1001, - 1003, - 1005, - 1007, - 1009, - 1011, - 1013, - 1015, - 1017, - 1019, - 1021, - 1023, - 1025, - 1027, - 1029, - 1031, - 1033, - 1035, - 1037, - 1039, - 1041, - 1043, - 1045, - 1047, - 1049, - 1051, - 1053, - 1055, - 1057, - 1059, - 1061, - 1063, - 1065, - 1067, - 1069, - 1071, - 1073, - 1075, - 1077, - 1079, - 1081, - 1083, - 1085, - 1087, - 1089, - 1091, - 1093, - 1095, - 1097, - 1099, - 1101, - 1103, - 1105, - 1107, - 1109, - 1111, - 1113, - 1115, - 1117, - 1119, - 1121, - 1123, - 1125, - 1127, - 1129, - 1131, - 1133, - 1135, - 1137, - 1139, - 1141, - 1143, - 1145, - 1147, - 1149, - 1151, - 1153, - 1155, - 1157, - 1159, - 1161, - 1163, - 1165, - 1167, - 1169, - 1171, - 1173, - 1175, - 1177, - 1179, - 1181, - 1183, - 1185, - 1187, - 1189, - 1191, - 1193, - 1195, - 1197, - 1199, - 1201, - 1203, - 1205, - 1207, - 1209, - 1211, - 1213, - 1215, - 1217, - 1219, - 1221, - 1223, - 1225, - 1227, - 1229, - 1231, - 1233, - 1235, - 1237, - 1239, - 1241, - 1243, - 1245, - 1247, - 1249, - 1251, - 1253, - 1255, - 1257, - 1259, - 1261, - 1263, - 1265, - 1267, - 1269, - 1271, - 1273, - 1275, - 1277, - 1279, - 1281, - 1283, - 1285, - 1287, - 1289, - 1291, - 1293, - 1295, - 1297, - 1299, - 1301, - 1303, - 1305, - 1307, - 1309, - 1311, - 1313, - 1315, - 1317, - 1319, - 1321, - 1323, - 1325, - 1327, - 1329, - 1331, - 1333, - 1335, - 1337, - 1339, - 1341, - 1343, - 1345, - 1347, - 1349,

MERCHANT'S CELEBRATED
GARGLING OIL
for
MAN & BEAST



It has been before the public more than 20 years and is deservingly popular in the cure of

Spavins, Sweeney, Ringbone, Windgalls, Pot Evil, Callons, Cracked Heels, Gail of all kinds, Fresh Wounds, Sprains, Bruises, Fistula, Sore Feet, Sand Cracks, Strains, Lameness, Powdered Feet, Scratches or Grease, Mange, Foot Rot in Sheep, Garget in Cows, Rheumatic Bites of Animals, External Poisoning, Painful Nervous Affections, Frost Bites, Boils, Corns, Whitlows, Burns and Scalds, Chilblains, Chapped Hands, Cramps, Contractions of the Muscles, Swellings, Weakness of the Joints, Cal Breasts, Sore Nipples, Piles, &c.

It is transmits gratuitously furnished by agents with Testimonials of its utility.

All orders addressed to the Proprietors, M. TRICKER & Co, Lockport, N. Y.

For Sale by Druggists and Merchants generally, through the United States, British Possessions, and other Countries. And by

JOHN J. PIPPY, Woburn; T. O. Richardson Read-
ing; Clark, Shierborn; T. C. Richardson Stoneham;
E. Emerson Waltham; Wm. C. Allen Brighton; J.
Wholesale and retail by Weeks & Potter P. R. Slate
Co. and D. Taylor, Jr., & Cox, Boston.
Dec. 20, 1854.

LOOK OUT FOR A SPECTROSCOPIC ARTICLE CALLED
Moore's Essence of Life.

THE genuine article is prepared by E. E. Hayward,
Hadley, Mass., Son-in-Law of Tr. Moore, and is
on each bottle a yellow label with the proprietors' sig-
nature.

The best medicine ever discovered for the relief of
cure of Whooping Coughs, Common Coughs, Croup,
Bowel Complaints. Sold in Woburn by

E. E. COOPER

**DOCTOR LAROOKAH,
A CELEBRATED INDIAN**

HAS discovered in the combination of four kinds of common Roots and Herbs a remedy that is

Warranted to cure Consumption

in all cases where the lungs are not mostly consumed and sufficient left to sustain life; and every disease of the human lungs, having its seat on the lungs or in immediate neighbourhood.

One bottle will cure the worst of Colds.
One to three bottles will cure the Hardest Coughs.
Two to three bottles will cure the Whooping Cough.
Two to three bottles will cure the Asthma.
Four to eight bottles are warranted to cure Bronchitis.
One bottle will cure Croup.
Six to eight bottles are warranted to cure Consumption.

Three to five bottles will cure Catarrh.

See directions on label. \$1 per bottle. Manufactured by SEVERY & HOWLAND, Melrose, Mass. E. E. COOPER, Agent, Woburn, Mass.


JOURNAL
Job Printing Office
THE SUBSCRIBER having just received a variety of **NEW TYPE**, and superior new **ADAMS PRESS**, is prepared to execute all kinds of
PLAIN AND FANCY
JOB PRINTING

in the best style of the Art, and at moderate prices, such as—

Books, Sermons, Reports, Catalogues, Programmes, Handbills, large and small, for Public Meetings, Exhibitions, Auction Sales, or Business Notices of every description; Business, Visiting, and Wedding Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Bill Heads, Circulars, Blank Notes, of every description, and every kind of Plain & Fancy Printing that may be called for.

Printing in bronze and colored inks available.

Woburn, Oct. 14, 1854.



RANGES & FURNACES

OUR Furnaces and Ranges have now been thoroughly put to the test during three years past, and are constantly receiving in their favor the highest testimonials from all parts of the country.

For heating and cooking purposes, they will be found an article both of utility and convenience—the improvement being new in its action being such as will guarantee them to all housekeepers. All Warranted.

SPENCE'S PATENT COAL FURNACE
SPENCE'S PATENT WOOD FURNACE
SPENCE'S PATENT PORTABLE FURNACES.

MIRROR AND PENRHYN MARBLE

Chimney Pieces.
PARLOR GRATES, REGISTERS AND
VENTILATORS, PARLOR, OFFICE
AND COOK STOVES, &c.

JOHN SPENCE & SONS,
Nos. 43, 45 & 47 No. 1st
Corner of Blackstone st, BOSTON.
May 19, '55.—ly.

**Wedding, Ball, and Fancy
Stationery.**
Just received at the Western Bookstore, Plain-
J. Fancy, Amber, and Ornamental Note and L.

PAPERS.
White, Buff, Amber, Embossed, Wedding and S
Ornamented Envelopes.
Plain, Enamelled, Gilt and Ornamented Cal
Wedding and Ball Parties will find a variety of pat
o select from.

Box 2954

WOBBURN BOOK STORE,
Main Street

WOOD! WOOD!

THE subscriber having purchased a quantity of wood takes this opportunity to inform friends and the public generally, that he is prepared to supply them with wood of the best quality as prices can be afforded, and hopes by strict attention to business to merit his share of the public patronage. All orders up at his residence in Central Square will be promptly attended to.

CALEB FRECH

Woburn, August 26th, 1854.

OLD NEWSPAPERS first by the hundred at the **Woburn Book Store**

TOYS! TOYS!!

A LARGE selection of Toys and Fancy Goods opened, and additional supplies received weekly

WOBURN BOOK STORE,

ES.
of
ucts

at I
mon
my
co
sary
they
n—
blic,

Bal-

with
tite,
ken
I
mily
ake
send

Co._{pr}

ther
erial
artic
all B
n. n
ent-
re, F
rga-
sing:
riety
any
red,
as
sure
hich
have
best
no
reat

from
after
ing,
hills,
he
how
ome
and
; at
my
imes
ore.
Ca-
aint.
com-
feel
ying
very
"
from

from
high
rome
cian,
of
have
t ef-
them
a for
him
free
reme
well
54.
that
your

se-
dual,
children
influ-
y for
irely
has
re is
ed to
n of
reme-
ssing
g un-
r,"
54.
thor-
gent,
atism
e re-
irely
au for

fects
p."
own
state-
true.
"ass.
arn,
nett.
ere,

nd

s just
 ssort-
 gentle-
 uren's
 the
 , and
 ason,
 nle at
 er of

 OY

 e.

 p, an
 ery,
 ens,
 rmer
 ty of
 stice

Fic
 e. A
 S in
 mary
 sold

 wheel
 s and
 Union

 orna-

 opes
 various

 stands,
 vafers
 pen-
 rub-

ll and
Letter
riting

latest
ays on

&c.

, Ca-
dress-
ashes;
; vis-
illa in

papers
h will
[For
books
FORE
E
d with
des-
n the

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, OCT. 27, 1855.

Nothing of extraordinary political importance—especially as affects Middlesex County—has occurred during the week. Many have forgotten their party prejudices for the moment, and have flocked together to the great Agricultural and Industrial Fairs at Boston. Perhaps these very exhibitions may have the effect of softening down the asperities of political contest now so rife among the people; though we cannot anticipate such a result generally, yet it is not improbable that many friendships may be cemented, and many individuals benefited, by being brought together at exhibitions so truly creditable and ennobling to a country as those now open in the capital city of New England. We rejoice over such manifestations of the genius, talent and perseverance of the sons of New England as are to be seen in Gore Block; and view with admiration the beautiful specimens of the animal creation brought together at the exhibition of the U. S. Agricultural Society. The people may well be proud of them and exultingly challenge the world to produce their superiors. These attractions appear to have in some degree caused a cessation in the doings of political parties, and though we perceive that the head managers, old liners, and stump orators have endeavored to keep the all-important question of "party success" prominent before their several adherents, yet we fear in many instances they have failed, as the reports of thinly attended meetings from various parts of the state bear testimony. The people would not so have it; and flew off to the participation of enjoyments more agreeable to their taste and understanding. They will doubtless rally again and be ready primed for the contest of the 6th of November.

Military.

On Tuesday next our town will be visited by the Cushing Guards, Capt. Remick, of Newburyport. They will of course be the guests of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx, and if the weather proves favorable we may expect to see a very fine military parade by the two companies. The Phalanx, with their usual spirited liberality, have made arrangements to receive and entertain the Cushing Guards in the most handsome and generous manner. It is expected that the Guards, accompanied by Bond's Cornet Band, will arrive at the Horn Pond station at half past three o'clock, where the Phalanx, with Gilmore's Salem Band, will receive and escort them over Academy Hill by Warren Street, and by Pleasant Street to the Central House, where a collation will be served. After the collation they will march through some of the principal streets of the town and at sundown have a dress parade on the common, from whence they will proceed to the Horn Pond House where a sumptuous dinner will be served in Mr. Harvey's best style. We are informed that a number of gentlemen of distinguished military and official rank will be present on the occasion, from whom speeches may be expected. The Guard will quarter for the night at the Horn Pond House, and in the morning will be received by the Phalanx and escorted to a collation, and will then proceed to the Watertown Station on the Lowell Road, where they will take the cars for Boston.

We do not remember to have seen the Cushing Guards, but we hear that they are a very fine company, well officered, and maintain an excellent reputation for good drill and discipline. We trust their visit to Woburn will prove as pleasant and agreeable to them as it is the desire of their entertainers to render it.

Industrial Exhibition.

We visited the Industrial Exhibition in Gore Block, Boston, on the first day of its opening. In the lower room, appropriated to heavy machinery, we saw but few specimens worthy special mention. In the room above there were a number of new and most ingenious pieces of mechanism; one which done the whole work of pegging a brogan—boring the holes, splitting the pegs and driving them in,—deservedly attracted much attention. A number of printing presses, and several pieces of machinery of which we did not know the use, were in course of erection. In the upper room, called the ladies department, we found an infinite variety of fine articles of workmanship, needle work, embroidery, ladies' fancy work, and a few productions of the pencil and the crayon; also numerous articles of light machinery and models, among the latter a model of a steam engine at work made entirely of variegated glass, a most ingenious and beautiful specimen of glass blowing. The arrangements

did not appear to be completed when we were present, and several pieces of machinery were even then being brought to the building. A view of the exhibition, which remains open the whole of next week, will amply repay the trouble and expense of a visit.

United States Agricultural Society's Fair.

A bright sun shone out on the first day of this magnificent exhibition; the atmosphere was clear and bracing, the temperature balmy and pleasant, and thousands of people flocked to the scene of this greatest of cattle shows. We visited the grounds in the morning and found that even the glowing accounts formerly given of the arrangements fell short of the reality. An extensive platform covered with a delicate green sward, with the white canvas tents used by the President and Committee, the Marshalls, Reporters, Refreshment Saloons, &c., dotted here and there; the picturesque judges' stand, resembling a pagoda of the Indies, rearing its tall dimensions above all else; groups of gaily dressed ladies and gentlemen in every direction, promenade and viewing the rare and beautiful animals to be seen at every turn; neighing steeds prancing o'er the track; the marshalls on their chargers galloping in hot haste here and there arranging the cavalcade with which the exhibition was to open; with the white coverings to the cattle stalls ranged around the enclosure, and gay flags flaunting in the morning breeze, presented a scene most invigorating and pleasant to look upon. The Boston Brigade Band was in attendance, and by their excellent playing attracted much attention. The day was mostly occupied in exhibitions of the several grades of horses, and trials of speed. Many beautiful horses were exhibited, among others the celebrated mare Fashion, with three of her progeny, but to our taste the horse Ethan Allen was the finest on the track. The bulls, cows and oxen on exhibition are said to exceed anything ever before brought together at a cattle show—and the finest specimens of these appear to be owned in New York and New Jersey. The show of pigs was also very fine, while that of sheep was rather inferior, though a few good specimens were exhibited.

The heavy rain storm of Wednesday put a damper on the exhibition, and it was not attempted to carry out the programme.

Thursday, though cold in the morning, cleared off about 9 o'clock bright and beautiful, and it was determined by the President and Committee to endeavor to crowd in the programme of Wednesday, in addition to that of the day. By noon the grounds became crowded in almost every part, and it was calculated that the number of visitors was not less than one hundred thousand. The cavalcade of truck horses first made their appearance, and went twice round the track, eliciting much applause from the spectators. The working oxen were then exhibited, after which the stallions of 8 years old and upwards came upon the track, and had a trial of speed for a single mile, which was taken by Columbus, a horse 21 years old, in 2:16. The thorough bred horses were exhibited at 2 o'clock, and at 3 o'clock the great trial of speed, which was the most exciting race yet had upon the field, came off, and resulted in the first prize being taken by Genesee, a black mare, the property of A. Livingston, of N. York, quickest time 2:35 1-2; and the next prize by Kate Miller, a bay mare, by Daniel Mace, time 2:37 1-2. This race concluded the exercises of the day.

The weather on Friday was as pleasant as could be desired, and the programme of the day was carried out with much eclat. At 2 o'clock the Grand Agricultural Banquet in the great tent took place, at which it is supposed not less than 2500 sat down to dinner. Speeches were made by a number of eminent gentlemen and the prizes distributed at the conclusion of the banquet.

To-day there will be several attractive exhibitions, and trials of speed without number, with which, it is supposed, the exhibition will close.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—The November number of this popular Magazine comes to us laden with well executed engravings and rich literary articles. The contents of this number of Graham evince a determination on the part of the publishers that their Magazine shall be second to none of its class, in fact we think it bids fair to lead the van.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Old Bash of the Valley" is our next. "Justice" is incomplete, and is too lengthy for our columns. Other favors from correspondents are unavoidably omitted.

The Lyceum Committee, in order to meet the expressed wishes of many of the inhabitants, have wisely decided to defer the delivery of the opening lecture to Tuesday evening, the 13th of November, the previous Tuesday being the day on which the State election will be held.

THANKSGIVING DAY.—The last Thursday in November has been set apart by Governor Gardner for a day of rest, and thanksgiving to the Giver of all Good. The following is the official proclamation. It is a finely written document, and contains sentiments which do honor to the head and heart that composed it.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

BY HIS EXCELLENCY HENRY J. GARDNER, Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts: A PROCLAMATION FOR A DAY OF PUBLIC THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE.

As States are but aggregates of individuals, to concentrate the powers and render uniform the action of society, the impulse of human nature attach to them, and it is need that the instincts of a people's gratitude should find expression through their instrumentality. At this season, when the teeming earth returns an almost unparalleled reward to the sowing sower, when Massachusetts has been preserved from that pestilence that God has permitted to decimate other portions of our land; when the horrors of war demand of us only the deepest sympathy with those who suffer; when Heaven has filled our cup as individuals and as a Nation with such unnumbered blessings, it is fitting that the song of Thanksgiving, the notes of Praise, and the words of grateful Prayer should ascend to the Giver of every good.

I do, therefore, with the advice and consent of the Council, appoint THURSDAY, the twenty-ninth day of November next, as a day of Public Thanksgiving, Praise and Prayer.

The citizens of our Commonwealth are requested to then assemble in their several places of worship, to meditate upon the blessings and mercies of the closing year, and to unite in prayer and praise to their Gracious Author.

It is proper that the day be devoted, among other things, to the language of the Constitution of Massachusetts, to "sincerity, good humor, and all the social affections and generous sentiments among the people." Let the great primary relation of kindred and home be strengthened, and the recollections of youth refreshed, and the paternal hearth warmed by the children's return, a realization of the parent's instructions and prayers.

Let us be grateful that the great forces of air, land and sea have been so balanced and disposed, and the seasons of day and night, the rain and the sun, so tempered, that health has blessed our people, and plenty our fields.

That the skill of the artisan, the enterprise of the fisherman, and the perils of those who go down upon the great waters, have been crowned with abundant success.

That our nation has been preserved in external and internal peace, and its citizens have enjoyed, in such full measure, domestic and social happiness.

That we can point to the splendor of the memories of that nation's past, and to the grandeur of its future hopes, whose destiny it is vouchsafed to us to advance and to share.

That the Church, the Bible and the School have been blessed in their holy work of ennobling the hearts, quickening the affections, and enlightening the intellects of our people.

On this day let us thank God, with reverential joy, as those who believe in the predominance of good over evil, and with generous hopes, as those assured of the eternal victory of truth over error. And let us also pray.

That the holy religion of our fathers may not be supplanted by the infidelities and rationalism, born of this too material and philosophical age.

That the humbler virtues, the simpler elements of character, morality, sincerity, prudence, moderate desires and the more quiet enjoyments and ambitions of life, may be cultivated among our people.

That in the hardy soil of New England, and amid the restless activity of our people, the more generous charities and noble philanthropies may still take root, blossom and bear fruit.

That while to us, as a nation, temporal blessings have been granted in such affluent store, spiritual riches may accompany and hallow them.

That vital Christianity may more and more exhibit its power to correct the errors and to control the passions of mankind.

That the approaching winter may be tempered to the poor and friendless.

That to those whom God has given abundance of means, but who are inclined to idleness and desire of bestowing freely upon the needy and destitute.

That God would be graciously pleased in His wisdom to restore those rights and that freedom to any of His people who may have been deprived of them by fraud or by violence.

And that our nation may become a righteous nation, our people a holy people, and our land a land of temperance, prudence, piety and peace.

Given at the Council Chamber, in Boston, this twenty-third day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-five, and of the Independence of the United States the eightieth.

By His Excellency the Governor, with the advice of the Council.
HENRY J. GARDNER, Sec'y.

FEMALE PEDESTRIAN.—There is a young lady in Nashua, N. H., who makes nothing of walking sixteen miles before breakfast. Of course she is ruddy, attractive and hearty.

LIBERAL SENATORIAL TICKET IN MIDDLESEX COUNTY.—The Liberal Union Committee of Middlesex County, have nominated the following as their candidates for Senators:—Tappan Wentworth, of Lowell, Isaac H. Wright, of Lexington, F. A. Worcester, of Townsend, Charles Ward, of Brighton, Joseph Holbrook, of Concord, Andrew H. Ward, of Newton.

Messrs. Wentworth and Ward are on the Whig ticket; Messrs. Holbrook and Ward upon the Democratic ticket.

MIDDLESEX SENATORS.—Mr. A. E. Eldred, of Groton, having declined the nomination of the Native American Party for Senator from Middlesex County, on account of ill health, at a meeting of the County Committee, Mr. Ephraim Ball, of Concord, was nominated to fill the vacancy.

Thursday last being an anniversary day among the students of Tufts College, they went in the evening with the Brigade Band to the residence of the venerable founder of the institution, Mr. Charles Tufts, of Somerville, Prof. Marshall and Drew, and President Ballou, and gave them respectively a superior serenade.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and things in New York.

New York, Oct. 23, 1855.
An important social event came to its development during the past week. For more than a year a secret society now known as the "Free Love League," has held its weekly meetings in this city. Its original idea seems to have been political, but under the conduct of S. P. Andrews, and the notorious Albert Brisbane, it took on a socialistic character, the central thought being that of freedom of love, or passionate attraction between the sexes. Until recently, great secrecy was observed, and two weeks ago it is not probable that the existence of the society was known to a thousand persons, while the privilege of initiation was so restricted as to make admission difficult. The society then numbered about four hundred, the sexes being nearly equal. But about two weeks ago, a correspondent of an Ohio paper having been introduced by a friend into one of the meetings of the society, wrote home an account of what he saw there. This was copied into the New York Daily Express, of the 12th inst., and the society severely commented upon editorially. The same paper in its issue of the 14th, returned to the attack, calling upon the city press to assist in strangling the monstrosity. The public thus advised, began to be curious and attended the meetings of the League on the eve of the 14th, in great numbers. Unfortunately for the society, its managers, moved by cupidity rather than prudence, opened their doors to all who would pay the admission fee of 25 cents, thus giving evil disposed persons a chance to molest them. The next morning the Tribune opened its batteries, giving with great minuteness, a history, principles, and proceedings of the League. The Times of the same date also contained an exposure, and before Thursday eve., the time of the next meeting, public curiosity was excited to its utmost. As on the previous evening all who would pay the admission fee were unwelcome to enter, and soon the rooms were crowded to excess by a motley throng of men and some few ladies. Albert Brisbane made a speech, which a captain of police present decided to be immoral, and arresting, sent him to the station house, where he passed the night. The lights were then extinguished by the police, the hall cleared of the reformers, who marched male and female through a crowd gathered about the entrance to the building, who cheered them on their winding way with loud cries and pertinent epithets. Thus ended the first lesson.

As to what actually transpired at the meetings of the society, I can only relate the result of one evening's experience, which will not differ from the many already published, and in the hands of your readers. There were present on the evening of my visit about two hundred members, of whom perhaps 60 were females; of these a score were young ladies from 10 to 25 years old, and attended in some cases by their parents. The rest were of all ages from twenty-five to sixty, and mostly in company with their husbands. In the early part of the evening some lessons in French were recited in the ante-room, then came promenade, conversation and a little speech making, when dancing, the principal feature of the evening, began, and continued until 12 o'clock, the time for breaking up.

In justice to the League I must say that I saw nothing improper in the conduct of those present. The ladies, some of whom were pretty, were well-behaved modest and decorous. Any gentleman present wishing an introduction to any lady, had only to make known his wish to the mistress of ceremonies, who was distinguished by a scarf, and he was forthwith presented. Of the principles of the society it is safe to say that they are worse than the practice, and if the members are not steeped in licentiousness it is no fault of the doctrines they profess. As these are not embodied in a creed, or distinctly stated in any form, it is not possible to present them fully. From the lips of the leaders with whom I conversed, I gathered that the sacredness and validity of the marriage contract is quite ignored. In the Free Love League it is taught, and I understand practised, that when man and wife tire of each other, each is at liberty to form a new connection, to be again broken as soon it becomes irksome. Paucal attraction, another expression for unrestrained sexual appetite, is the only rule of conduct.

These meetings have been held for the ostensible purpose of affording cheap social amusements, and permitting the intercourse of the sexes on terms of equality and familiarity. The motives of many of the disciples may be pure, and their conduct irreproachable, but it needs not the gift of prophecy to see they must end in the fullest licentiousness. Home with all the sacredness and beauty which attaches to it, will be abolished, the marriage tie sunk into contempt, and what makes our social life strong and noble be burned out in the fire of unhallowed passion. This is the first development in this country of the rank and impure depravity which characterizes the social life of some of the most corrupt nations of the old world. God grant it may be the last.

It is not many years since the public misled by disappointed and revengeful writers' irritable genius, regarded book publishers as a race of ogres or ghouls, who lived gloomily in dark retreats, and grew rich from the brains of unrequited authors who starved in garrets. The competence, and in many instances the ample fortunes realized from their works, is setting them forth in a better and truer light, and we are now coming to regard them in the words of a distinguished author spoken at the late festival of authors and booksellers, as "a most enlightened and liberal class."

A number of thoughtful young men, book-sellers' clerks, have entered into an association, the nucleus of what bids fair to become a permanent and most beneficial institution. This plan involves a library, reading-room, resorts, and evening literary recreations, in short, the facilities for the intellectual and moral instruction of its members, which are so much needed by young men exposed to the temptations of a great city. The first board of officers are chosen, and efficiently at work. We take pleasure in laying before the public the names of the intrepid young men who in the very act of instituting such an organization, have done more to advance true civilization than those who exhibit their heroism on the battle-field. President, J. G. Devoe, with De Witt & Davenport. Vice

President, L. Clark Dye; with Long & Bro. Secretary, H. E. Wheeler; with Harper & Bro. Treasurer, James Miller; with S. C. Francis & Co. Librarian, Robert Orton; with Orton & Mulligan.

FLOWERS OF TRUTH.

COLLECTED BY LILLY KATIE.
CHAP. 8.
Insinuation is the poison fang of slander. There is no glory to be earned on the side of despots.

Some one says that woman is the melody of the human race.
If liberty with law is fire on the hearth, liberty without law is fire on our floor.

Modesty is to merit as shades to figures in a picture, giving it strength and beauty.
He who murmurs at his lot, is like one baring his feet to tread upon thorns.

Hasty words often rankle the wound which injury gives; but soft words assuage it, forgetting takes away the scar.

If you would relish your food, labor for it; if you would enjoy your raiment, pay for it; if you would sleep soundly take a clear conscience to bed with you.

Humility is a virtue all preach, none practice, yet everybody is content to hear. The master thinks it is good doctrine for his servant, the laity for the clergy and the clergy for the laity.

A loving heart encloses within itself an untiring Eden. Hope is like a bad clock, forever striking the hour of happiness, whether it has come or not.

Truth cannot be found without some labor and attention of the mind, and the thoughts dwelling a considerable time upon the survey and discussion of each particular.

Misery requires action; happiness repose.

Winchester Department.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1855.
[For the Middlesex Journal.]

In an article which appeared in the Journal a few weeks since, over the signature of S., there was the following statement:—"The population of Winchester is actually decreasing in numbers, the census having fallen off within the last few years." This statement would have been noticed ere this, had it not been intimated that a reply was to be made the next week. Some other topics in the article referred to were answered, but this was unnoticed.

Winchester was incorporated as a town in 1850, and during that year the census was taken, and found to be 1320. It was taken two years afterwards, and found to be over 1500. The census just completed, shows that we now number over 1800. These various estimates show an increase of about 35 per cent.

We are willing to admit that the increase has not been so great, during the last year, as during some previous years, the census of which may be found in the article of S., and we believe with him, that the chief cause has been the raising of the fires on the Lowell Railroad. A few families have removed from town, but as many have moved into it, so that the loss from this source has been fully made up. Another reason why there may not have been as much immigration to Winchester the past year as formerly, is the general depression of business throughout the country. People will not make many changes unless impelled by necessity, during such times of general depression. But after all, we are by no means among those who believe that Winchester is dead. That some of our citizens are a little *la belle* we will admit, but we have no idea that it will be a "Rip Van Winkle" sleep. We believe rather that after a few more months of drowsing we shall all awake with renewed animation and increased enterprise, and that another year will evince in all our undertakings, a steady and healthy growth.

Already do we see signs of activity in business. A carpenter recently informed me that he knew of some fifteen or twenty houses that were either in process of building, or under contract for the coming winter. From recent reports also, the Stoneham Branch Railroad is about to receive a new impetus. This road, when completed, and completed it will be, will give an entirely new aspect to Winchester. But of this and other matters more anon.

Stoneham Department.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1855.
On Tuesday evening Hon. N. P. Banks addressed the citizens of this town, discussing mainly the Nebraska question and the pledges of the administration on the quietus of the agitation of the slavery question. He said the Nebraska act is an administration measure, and effectually breaks the solemnly reiterated pledge of the President. Then what security has the North against the aggressive powers of slavery. None surely but in striking hands together upon the great issue of freedom vs. slavery. He compared the North with the South in agricultural and manufacturing products, and in commercial interests. In such a comparison the South appears insignificant. But as politicians they are practically ruling spirits by education, assumption and government patronage. How should the north submit to a domineering policy on the part of the south, or should it declare in its might that Freedom is National, and claim an equal share in the administration of government. But in such an event would not the Union be in danger? Why, said Mr. Banks, we are a nation of more than twenty millions of people, and the south governs the nation. Will they wish to dissolve, or let the north, as long as they enjoy the official pap, and should the north gain the ascendancy would they wish to dissolve, or let the south? Never, never. But slavery will yet be done away with, if the north has courage to unite for the advance of freedom, and purely by the influence of the material agencies. But the south must first have their eyes opened. Can we look to any party for this effort, certainly not, for there is no great national party. This year the people must initiate a party or movement that next year shall speak in the presidential election with power and effect. It was a clear discussion, Mr. Banks will vote the Republican ticket.

Mr. Wilson addressed the people here in the Town Hall, on Saturday evening.

At the Meeting on the 6th of November, the town will be asked to furnish a Fire Engine & Reservoir for the village of Greenwood.

You Know Whom? or, Our School at Pineville. This little book has just been laid on our table, and to which we propose to devote a word in the next number.

Recently a Miss Clara Haskins, after being arrayed for marriage by her bridesmaids, requested them to leave her alone for a few moments. On their return they found the beautiful betrothed lying a corpse. Prussic acid had unbeford her of life. This tragic affair was caused by her being compelled by her father to accept one whom she could never love.

What misguided authority! To be caused to live with one for whom the heart has no affection, would be to drag out existence in Siberian exile—like Cassiopeia, to be chained to the sea rocks, a prey to the sea monsters. The mind and the heart are independent—cannot be cramped or fettered—will rage in their own green pastures, or, like martyrs, heroically die, exclaiming "Dieu et mon droit!" Then let the hearts tendril twine where they list; but chide not the young loves by coldness or asperity; let it bask in kindly sunshine.

PHARAS.
Reading Department.
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1855.

STATE CENSUS, READING, 1855.
CONTINUED.
The various States of the Union have furnished us citizens in the following numbers. New Hampshire 225, Maine 118, New York 17, Vermont 45, Rhode Island 15, Connecticut 5, Ohio 4, Pennsylvania 3, Indiana 3, Illinois 1.

Of professional men we have, Physicians 4, Lawyers 4, Clergymen 4. There are 3 meeting houses, 2 Congregational and 1 Baptist. One large hall, one medium sized and three small halls, 7 school houses, 6 Groceries, 6 Dry Goods stores, 2 Retail Shoe stores, 3 Military stores, 2 Tailoring establishments, 2 Blacksmiths, 1 Meat market, 3 Livery stables, 2 Expresses, 2 Teamsters, 3 Painting Firms, 1 Banking Institution, and the usual number of small trades. Societies &c. There are 2 Congregational Churches, 1 Baptist, 1 Engine Company, 2 Public Libraries, 1 Debating society, 1 Anti Slavery society and 3 Sewing circles.

The fire department is well organized. We have 1 Suction engine manned by 55 engine men, 2 forcing engines, a hook and ladder apparatus and upwards of 11 hundred feet leading hose; 4 large reservoirs and 8 large wells built expressly for use in case of fire.

The industrial pursuits of our town are distributed as follows:

Yeomen 72, Shoe Makers 214, Cabinet Makers 179, Lathers 37, Merchants 5, Shoe Manufacturers 18, Clerks 14, Butchers 3, Gentlemen (1) 10, Harness makers 2, Pump makers 1, Shoe cutters 16, Traders 10, R. R. Repair men 6, Mason tenders 2, Supt. Alms House 1, Ship Carpenter 1, Sailors 2, Stone Masons 2, Cabinet Manufacturers 13, Organ Pipe Manufacturer 1, Organ Pipe makers 6, Organ Pipe Builder 1, Painters 10, Piano Forte Makers 2, Wheelwrights 4, Pedlars 7, Watch maker 1, Station Agent 1, Furniture Packer 1, Scroll Sawyer 1, Coach Lace Manufacturer 1, Machinist 1, Varnishers 5, Conductors 2, R. R. Baggage Masters 2, Secretary Loan Fund Association 1, Teamsters 5, Clock Manufacturers 2, R. R. Laborers 4, R. R. Brakemen 3, Students 3, Paper Hanger 1, Masons 5, Tin Ware Manufacturers 3, Piano Forte Manufacturer 1, Saloon Keeper 1, Blacksmiths 5, Stable Keepers 5, Merchant Tailor 1, Drapers and Tailors 3, Apothecary 1, Boot Maker 1, Tailors 4, Cooper 1, Carvers 2, Polisher 1, Glass Cutter 1, Post Master 1, Assistant Post Master 1, Engineers 2, R. R. Engineers 1, Barber 1, Furniture Dealers 2, Fish Peddler 1, Expressmen 3, Ship Master 1, Tin Plate Workers 3, Shoe and Leather Dealer 1, Civil Engineers 1, R. R. Watchman 1, R. R. Flag men 2.

SPECIAL NOTICES.
WOBURN LYCEUM.
In consequence of the State election, which will occur on Tuesday Nov. 6, the Lyceum Committee have concluded to defer the commencement of the Lectures till Nov. 20th. All notices will appear in the Journal of next week.
TRUMAN RICKARD, Secretary.
Woburn, Oct. 27, 1855.

NOTICE.
The Treasurer of the Woburn Protective Fair and Grain League, will be at his office from 6 to 9 o'clock, P. M., on each THURSDAY and SATURDAY, during the present month, to receive payment for stock in said League.
JOHN JOHNSON, Jr., Treasurer.
Woburn, October 16, 1855.

LIST OF JURORS
As revised by the Selectmen of Woburn, Oct. 23d, 1855.

Isaac S. Alley, Bowen Buckman, John P. Kimball, Jacob Linscott, Richard B. Bean, Henry Bullfinch, Willis Buckman, Josiah Brown, Elisha Burbank, John Bacon, Charles Chute, E. W. Champney, Sherman Converse, John Cummings, Jr., John Clough, Horace Colamore, F. R. Cragin, Stephen Dow, Samuel R. Duren, Jr., Andrew Dearborn, William Flanders, Edwin Fuller, Benjamin F. Flanders, Frederick Flint, William Floyd, James L. Fowie, Charles Flagg, Ames Gowing, George W. Gage, A. H. Hayward, Jotham Hill, J. W. Hammond, Ezra Hackett, Munson Johnson, Jr., Walter Wyman, Harris Johnson, John P. Kimball, Jacob Linscott, J. E. Littlefield, Uriah Manning, Jr., Artemas Mead, Tracy C. Nichols, Warren B. Perkins, Thomas Pool, John O. Page, O. H. Parker, James Parker, Daniel Richardson, Elijah D. R. Harrison, Leonard G. Richardson, Edward Simonds, Franklin Smith, James D. Taylor, Leon D. Thompson, Jr., Albert Thompson, Moses A. Tyler, Cyrus Thompson, William Totman, Jonathan Tidd, J. B. Winn, George Winn, Benjamin F. Wier, Horace Ward, Hiram Whitford, John Weston, Lorenzo Winship, Walter Wyman.

MARRIED.
In this town, Oct. 24th, by Rev. J. Edwards, Mr. John C. Burroughs, of Sandwich, N. H., to Miss Rebecca Loomis, of Stoneham.

POETRY.

THE HOUSEKEEPER'S SOLILOQUY.

BY MISS P. D. GORE.

I wish I had a dozen pairs
Of hands this very minute;
I'd soon do all these things to rights—
The very deuce is in it.

Here's a big washing to be done—
One pair of hands to do it—
Shirts, shoes and stockings, coats and pants,
How shall I ever get through it?

Dinner to get for six or more—
No lost left off from Sunday;
And baby cries as he can live—
He's always on Monday.

And there's the crazy 'fift getting sour,
And count following by counting;
And here's Bab, wants a button on—
Which way shall I be turning?

'Tis time the meat was in the pot,
The bread was baked or baking;
The clothes were taken from the boil—
Oh dear! the baby's waking.

Hush, baby, dear! there, hush—sh—sh—
I'll hold her sleep a little,
Till I could run and get some wood,
To hurry up that kettle.

Oh dear! oh dear! if I—come home,
And find things in this better,
He'll just begin and tell me all
About his tidy kitchen.

How nice her kitchen used to be—
Her dinner always ready
Exactly when the new bell rang—
Hush, hush! dear little Freddy!

And then will come some hasty word,
Right out before I'm thinking,
They say that hasty words from wives
Set soldier men to drinking.

Now isn't that a great deal,
That men should take to sinning,
Because a wavy, half-sick wife,
Can't always smile so winning?

When I was young I used to say—
My living without trouble—
Had clothes and pocket money, too,
And hours of leisure double.

I never dreamed of such a fate,
When I was young; I was so sure,
My life would be as easy as
The life of a housekeeper.

For the sake of being supported!
For the sake of being supported!

WOBURN RECORDS.

MARRIAGES CONTINUED.

William Winn Jr. of Burlington and Abigail Parker of Woburn, m. by Rev. Sylvanus Cook of Malden Nov. 7.

Samuel G. Nevill and Mary Reed, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. B. C. Wade May 30.

Luke Wyman of Hannover N. H. and Mary A. Dean of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Jan. 14.

William Gillis and Dorcas E. Pettes, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Feb. 2.

Warren Emerson and Fanny Reed, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Feb. 2.

Jesse Mann of Bath N. H. and Frances C. Butters of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Mar. 6.

Peter Warren and Hannah S. Bugbee, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett April 2.

Charles Moor of Woburn and E. E. Blood of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Apr. 29.

Harrison Parker and Hannah M. Richardson, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett July 10.

Henry Goodall and Laura Griswold, both of Charlestown, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Aug. 5.

Samuel Young of Woburn and Mary A. Barnes of Boston, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Sept. 20.

Amos H. Burgess of Woburn and Mary Ann Shattuck of West Cambridge, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Oct. 1.

Asa Holt and Mary Holmes, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Oct. 2.

Dea. Henry Gardner of Charlestown and Mrs. Susanna Lock of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Oct. 7.

Nathaniel Wells of Somersworth N. H. and Mary Ann Wyman of Woburn, m. by Rev. Joseph Bennett, Sept. 9.

Stillman Pierce and Sarah French, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Nov. 12.

George F. Swan and Maria Sawtell, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Dec. 31.

Levi H. Crouch and Maria Tidd, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. A. L. Balch Jan. 22.

Oliver H. Parker and Patty Parker, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. A. L. Balch Mar. 4.

Samuel K. Parker of Stoneham and Sally R. Bailey of Woburn, m. by Rev. A. L. Balch Apr. 10.

Albert Thompson and Sarah B. Nichols both of Woburn, m. by Rev. A. L. Balch Apr. 22.

Daniel Eaton and Mary W. Richardson, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. Ebenr. Nelson of West Cambridge Apr. 9.

Warren Reed and Emma Bailey, both of Woburn, m. by the Rev. A. Briggs June 6.

Enoch Childs and Nancy Wyman, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. Lucius Bolles Aug. 23.

1855.

Lois M. Dotwell and Mary H. Richardson, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Feb. 12.

Augustus W. Somerby and Sarah O. Wyman both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett March 22.

John H. Coates of Boston and Mary G. Hutchison of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Apr. 2.

Daniel P. Hatch of Woburn and Sally D. Richardson of Charlestown, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Apr. 7.

John R. Richardson and Eliza Richardson, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Apr. 14.

Bridge Wakefield of Reading and Catherine Cutter of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Apr. 14.

George W. Warren of Charlestown and Lucy R. Newell of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Apr. 20.

Alphus Merriam and Rebecca C. Hamilton, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett July 12.

Brown Sweetser of Stoneham and Eliza Kittredge of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett July 12.

Alvah Aitch and Mary Cutter, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. Joseph Bennett July 27.

Matthew Kingham of Woburn and Maria Norton of North Bridgewater, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Aug. 10.

Jefferson Ford and Lydia W. Symmes, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Oct. 9.

Aaron Stone of Worcester and Sophia Reed of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Oct. 29.

OUR OLIO.

Lively and gossiping,
Stored with the treasures of the gossiping,
And with a spice of mirth, too."

OLD SPANISH PROVERBS.

Compiled by a Gentleman of Woburn.

He who loves to employ himself well
can never want something to do.

A thousand things are well forgot
for peace and quietness sake.

A wise man avoids all occasions of
being angry.

A wise man aims at nothing out of
his reach.

Neither great poverty nor great riches
will wear reason.

A good man hath ever good luck.

No pleasure is a better penny-worth
than that which virtue yields.

No old age is agreeable but that of a
wise man.

Folly and anger are but two names
for the same thing.

Fortune knocks once at least at
every man's door.

The father's virtue is the best inheritance
a child can have.

No sensual pleasure ever lasted so
much as for a while.

Riches and virtue do not often keep
one another's company.

Ruling one's anger well, is not so
good as preventing it.

The most useful learning in the
world is that which teaches us how to
die well.

WHAT A NEWSPAPER DOES WITHOUT
REWARD.—The result of my ob-

servation enables me to state as a fact
that publishers of newspapers are more
poorly rewarded than any other class
of men in the United States who invest
an equal amount of labor, capital, and
thought. They are expected to do
more service for less pay, to stand more
sponging and "deadheading," to puff
and defend more people, and sorts of
people, without fee or hope of reward,
than any other class. They credit
wider and longer, get oftener cheated,
suffer more pecuniary loss, and are
often the victims of misplaced confidence,
than any other calling in the
community. People pay a Printer's
bill more reluctantly than any other. It
goes harder with them to expend a dollar
on a valuable newspaper than ten
on a useless gewgaw; yet everybody
avails himself of the services of the
editor's and printer's ink. "How many
professional and political reputations
and fortunes have been created and
sustained by the friendly though un-
requited pen of the editor? How many
embryo towns and cities have been
brought into notice, and puffed into
prosperity by the Press? How many
railroads now in successful operation,
would have foundered but for the
assistance of the "lever that moves
the world?" In short, what branch
of American industry, or activity, has
not been promoted, stimulated and de-
fended by the press? And who has
tendered it more than a miserable pit-
tance for its mighty service? The
bazaars of fashion and folly, the haunts
of appetite and dissipation, are thronged
with an eager crowd, bearing gold
in their palms, and the commodities
there vended are sold at enormous pro-
fits, though intrinsically worthless, and
paid for with scrupulous punctuality;
while the counting room of the news-
paper is the seat of jehing, cheapening
trade, orders, and pennies. It is made
a point of honor to liquidate a grog
bill, but not of dishonor to repudiate a
printer's bill.—Cleveland Leader.

HAPPY HOME.—Hamilton says that
six things are requisite to make home
happy. Integrity must be the archi-
tect, and tidiness the upholsterer. It
must be warmed by affection, and in-
dustry the ventilator, renewing the at-
mosphere and bringing fresh salubrity
day by day; and while over all, as a
protecting canopy and glory, nothing
will suffice except the blessings of God.

At an assemblage of a few friends
one evening, lately, the absence of a
lady was noticed, which was apologized
for by an acquaintance, who stated that
she was detained by "a little incident."

"Ah, yes!" exclaimed Mrs. J. Clatter-
bell, "and a beautiful little incident it
was, too—weighs just nine pounds and
a half."

One would suppose the allied armies
were merry enough, as there are plenty
of accounts of balls and routs in the
Crimea.

Military funerals are managed rather
quarrelly in California. After burying
the defunct, the band comes back and
serenades the widow.

A drunkard's nose is said to be a
light house, warning us of the little
water that passes underneath.

S. M. PETTINGILL & CO.'S
BOSTON BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

The following List of Cards was collected by S. M. Pettingill & Co., Newspaper Advertising Agents, 10 State Street, Boston, who are authorized by the publishers of the best and most widely circulated newspapers in the United States and British Provinces, to take advertisements and subscriptions at their lowest rates.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

C. & M. COX,
Wholesale Dealers in Boots, Shoes and Leather,
44 & 46 Pearl St., Boston.
Have on hand the best merchandise, which
they will sell at the lowest prices in the market,
for cash. 623-51

PATENT CURVE-LEAF SAWING MACHINE.

The machine was designed to accomplish for sawing
T. White's Invention has been for turning
Two saws, hung upon swivels and guided by a system,
with a self-feeding motion, and the workman is
not irregular shape with perfect ease and accuracy.
There is no branch of woodwork that may be so easily
this novel yet simple machine. It will cut O. G. pillars,
Gable and Roman window-heads, chair stuff, posts
and moldings, etc., round, square, octagonal, or
circular, plough heads, felloes, &c. A larger machine
will dress ship timber to any required pattern, with per-
fect accuracy.

Mechanics and others who are interested in this
invention may learn full particulars by applying to W. R.
NORRIS, 417 Washington St., Boston, who has the
machine on hand and will furnish plans, or to dispose of
one of these machines will be in operation at the In-
vention Exhibition in Boston, Oct. 29. 623-51

CARPENTERS!

Carpenters and Window Shades, at great bargains at
P. M. PUTIN,
163 Hanover St., Boston. 623-51

LOOK OUT!

5000 AGENTS WANTED, to sell Brown's Pa-
tent Safety Alarm Detector Locks, Brown's Pa-
tent Fire-Resisting Safe, and other valuable
articles, and are a very successful and useful inven-
tion. Agents for every county and city in the
United States. Agents for large cities will be shown
by letter and circulars, for which enclose four cents for
postage. Address: P. M. PUTIN, 163 Hanover St.,
Boston. 623-51

TO PURCHASERS OF
EMBROIDERIES,
LACES,
RIBBONS,
MUSLINS,
LINENS, DAMASKS, &c.,

We offer the above of our own importation, and from
the various

SALE, AT LOW PRICES!
KINMONTH & CO.,
275 Washington Street,
THROUGH TO 8 & 10 WINTER STREET,
BOSTON. 623-51

NORTH AMERICAN OYSTER CO.,
47 Commercial St., cor. of Clinton St., Boston.
ARE now prepared to furnish dealers at the lowest
prices. We have a large stock of oysters, a superior
lot of CAFE CO. OYSTERS, of the barrel or pal-
ton. Our line consists of the very superior vessels,
and the superior and GASTED OYSTER-
TEES, in the best bakers in Vermont. All orders ad-
dressed to W. M. BAKER, 47 Commercial Street,
will receive prompt attention. 623-51

IMPORTANT TO THE MUSICAL PUBLIC.
H. V. MASON, of the Boston Musical Society,
has a new and complete stock of Sheet Music, Musi-
cal Works and Musical Instruments of all kinds at
greatly reduced prices, in reply to the notice of the
necessity of storing the goods while rebuilding. Just
received.

AT COST!
H. V. MASON, of the Boston Musical Society,
has a new and complete stock of Sheet Music, Musi-
cal Works and Musical Instruments of all kinds at
greatly reduced prices, in reply to the notice of the
necessity of storing the goods while rebuilding. Just
received.

FIGURES & PERPUS,
Harnes Trimmings, Laces, Ornaments, &c.,
101 Union St., Boston. 623-51

REGALIA, JEWELS AND BANNERS.
For Masonic, Odd Fellow and Civic Societies,
of every description.

MILITARY REGALIA.
AND Theatrical Goods, &c., in great variety.
The most perfect assortment of any establishment
in New England, at wholesale and retail.

JAMES FRENCH & CO.,
78 Washington Street, Boston.
(Dealers in Stationery of every description.)
H. V. MASON, of the Boston Musical Society,
has a new and complete stock of Sheet Music, Musi-
cal Works and Musical Instruments of all kinds at
greatly reduced prices, in reply to the notice of the
necessity of storing the goods while rebuilding. Just
received.

FIGURES & PERPUS,
Harnes Trimmings, Laces, Ornaments, &c.,
101 Union St., Boston. 623-51

REGALIA, JEWELS AND BANNERS.
For Masonic, Odd Fellow and Civic Societies,
of every description.

MILITARY REGALIA.
AND Theatrical Goods, &c., in great variety.
The most perfect assortment of any establishment
in New England, at wholesale and retail.

JAMES FRENCH & CO.,
78 Washington Street, Boston.
(Dealers in Stationery of every description.)
H. V. MASON, of the Boston Musical Society,
has a new and complete stock of Sheet Music, Musi-
cal Works and Musical Instruments of all kinds at
greatly reduced prices, in reply to the notice of the
necessity of storing the goods while rebuilding. Just
received.

FIGURES & PERPUS,
Harnes Trimmings, Laces, Ornaments, &c.,
101 Union St., Boston. 623-51

REGALIA, JEWELS AND BANNERS.
For Masonic, Odd Fellow and Civic Societies,
of every description.

MILITARY REGALIA.
AND Theatrical Goods, &c., in great variety.
The most perfect assortment of any establishment
in New England, at wholesale and retail.

JAMES FRENCH & CO.,
78 Washington Street, Boston.
(Dealers in Stationery of every description.)
H. V. MASON, of the Boston Musical Society,
has a new and complete stock of Sheet Music, Musi-
cal Works and Musical Instruments of all kinds at
greatly reduced prices, in reply to the notice of the
necessity of storing the goods while rebuilding. Just
received.

FIGURES & PERPUS,
Harnes Trimmings, Laces, Ornaments, &c.,
101 Union St., Boston. 623-51

REGALIA, JEWELS AND BANNERS.
For Masonic, Odd Fellow and Civic Societies,
of every description.

MILITARY REGALIA.
AND Theatrical Goods, &c., in great variety.
The most perfect assortment of any establishment
in New England, at wholesale and retail.

JAMES FRENCH & CO.,
78 Washington Street, Boston.
(Dealers in Stationery of every description.)
H. V. MASON, of the Boston Musical Society,
has a new and complete stock of Sheet Music, Musi-
cal Works and Musical Instruments of all kinds at
greatly reduced prices, in reply to the notice of the
necessity of storing the goods while rebuilding. Just
received.

FIGURES & PERPUS,
Harnes Trimmings, Laces, Ornaments, &c.,
101 Union St., Boston. 623-51

REGALIA, JEWELS AND BANNERS.
For Masonic, Odd Fellow and Civic Societies,
of every description.

MILITARY REGALIA.
AND Theatrical Goods, &c., in great variety.
The most perfect assortment of any establishment
in New England, at wholesale and retail.

JAMES FRENCH & CO.,
78 Washington Street, Boston.
(Dealers in Stationery of every description.)
H. V. MASON, of the Boston Musical Society,
has a new and complete stock of Sheet Music, Musi-
cal Works and Musical Instruments of all kinds at
greatly reduced prices, in reply to the notice of the
necessity of storing the goods while rebuilding. Just
received.

FIGURES & PERPUS,
Harnes Trimmings, Laces, Ornaments, &c.,
101 Union St., Boston. 623-51

REGALIA, JEWELS AND BANNERS.
For Masonic, Odd Fellow and Civic Societies,
of every description.

MILITARY REGALIA.
AND Theatrical Goods, &c., in great variety.
The most perfect assortment of any establishment
in New England, at wholesale and retail.

JAMES FRENCH & CO.,
78 Washington Street, Boston.
(Dealers in Stationery of every description.)
H. V. MASON, of the Boston Musical Society,
has a new and complete stock of Sheet Music, Musi-
cal Works and Musical Instruments of all kinds at
greatly reduced prices, in reply to the notice of the
necessity of storing the goods while rebuilding. Just
received.

FIGURES & PERPUS,
Harnes Trimmings, Laces, Ornaments, &c.,
101 Union St., Boston. 623-51

REGALIA, JEWELS AND BANNERS.
For Masonic, Odd Fellow and Civic Societies,
of every description.

MILITARY REGALIA.
AND Theatrical Goods, &c., in great variety.
The most perfect assortment of any establishment
in New England, at wholesale and retail.

S. M. PETTINGILL & CO.'S
BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BALD OR GRAY HEADS NO MORE!
BOGLE'S CELEBRATED
HYPERION FLUID.

Will produce a healthy crop of hair on bald heads, in
the shortest possible time; for dressing the hair it is
unrivalled, and on children's heads it lays the foundation
of a permanent growth. Price, 35 cents, 50 cents, and 75
cents per bottle.

BOGLE'S AMERICAN
ELECTRIC HAIR DYE.

Is warranted the cheapest and most effective article for
dyeing hair a natural black or brown in the world.
Price, 35 cents, 50 cents, and 75 cents per bottle.

BOGLE'S HEBERONIA, OR
BALM OF CYTHERIA.

Is unequalled for eradicating hair on temples, and
beautifying the complexion. For sale by the proprietor,
WILLIAM BOGLE,
377 Washington Street, Boston.

Lead Pipe and Sheet Lead.
Patent Improved Lead Pipe and Sheet Lead, manufac-
tured and sold at the lowest cash prices, by
NORRIS & S. M. PETTINGILL & CO.,
24 Water St., cor. Simons St., Boston.

FISH & HAYWOOD'S
MAMMOTH DAGUERRETYPE ROOMS,
285 Washington Street, cor. Summer Street, Boston.
Pictures taken for twenty-five cents and upwards,
warranted as good as any in Boston. 623-51

A. JENKINS,
Money and Real Estate Broker,
105 SOUTHERN STREET, 106.
Money to Loan on
Piano-Fortes, Gold and Silver Watches, Books & Shoes,
Clothing and Jewelry, Furniture, Hardware, Glass,
and Paints. Silver Ware, &c., &c.

F. A. BRADFORD,
Wood and Ivory Turner,
Ten Pins and Billiard Balls, constantly on hand.
DEALER IN FANCY WOODS,
17 Harvard Place, opposite the Old South, Boston.

A. B. JOHNSON,
Builder of every description of
STEAM ENGINES,
SINGLE AND GANG
Saw-Mill Machinery.

Also on hand, a few inch Cylinder Engines, a su-
perior article. No. 96 Commercial Street, Boston.
Near the Atlantic and Old Colony Railroad Depots.
See the Atlantic and Old Colony Railroad Depots.

China Hall.
37 Hanover, near Court St., Boston.
E. B. MASON,
Importer and dealer in China, Glass, and China
Grandes, Table Cutlery, Silver Spoons, Waiters,
Bottles, Solar Lamps.

Chiropractic Examinations,
By ST. PHELPS,
No. 10 Lowell Street, Boston.
Particular attention paid to the
TREATMENT OF DISEASES.

JOHN A. HUGHES,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
Jewelry, Frags, Cigar Cases, &c.,
No. 140 Washington St., Boston, opposite the
Old South Church, Boston. Orders promptly at-
tended to. 623-51

WARREN NICHOLS,
Feed and
HAY, CIGARS & LEAF TOBACCO,
No. 103 Hanover Street, Boston.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC SMOCKING, Hosiery, &c.,
stockings, pipes, &c., with a general assortment of
clothing and accessories, like the English and French
clothes, and cigars, imported always for sale on
reasonable terms. 623-51

AT COST!
H. V. MASON, of the Boston Musical Society,
has a new and complete stock of Sheet Music, Musi-
cal Works and Musical Instruments of all kinds at
greatly reduced prices, in reply to the notice of the
necessity of storing the goods while rebuilding. Just
received.

FIGURES & PERPUS,
Harnes Trimmings, Laces, Ornaments, &c.,
101 Union St., Boston. 623-51

REGALIA, JEWELS AND BANNERS.
For Masonic, Odd Fellow and Civic Societies,
of every description.

MILITARY REGALIA.
AND Theatrical Goods, &c., in great variety.
The most perfect assortment of any establishment
in New England, at wholesale and retail.

JAMES FRENCH & CO.,
78 Washington Street, Boston.
(Dealers in Stationery of every description.)
H. V. MASON, of the Boston Musical Society,
has a new and complete stock of Sheet Music, Musi-
cal Works and Musical Instruments of all kinds at
greatly reduced prices, in reply to the notice of the
necessity of storing the goods while rebuilding. Just
received.

FIGURES & PERPUS,
Harnes Trimmings, Laces, Ornaments, &c.,
101 Union St., Boston. 623-51

REGALIA, JEWELS AND BANNERS.
For Masonic, Odd Fellow and Civic Societies,
of every description.

MILITARY REGALIA.
AND Theatrical Goods, &c., in great variety.
The most perfect assortment of any establishment
in New England, at wholesale and retail.

JAMES FRENCH & CO.,
78 Washington Street, Boston.
(Dealers in Stationery of every description.)
H. V. MASON, of the Boston Musical Society,
has a new and complete stock of Sheet Music, Musi-
cal Works and Musical Instruments of all kinds at
greatly reduced prices, in reply to the notice of the
necessity of storing the goods while rebuilding. Just
received.

FIGURES & PERPUS,
Harnes Trimmings, Laces, Ornaments, &c.,
101 Union St., Boston. 623-51

REGALIA, JEWELS AND BANNERS.
For Masonic, Odd Fellow and Civic Societies,
of every description.

MILITARY REGALIA.
AND Theatrical Goods, &c., in great variety.
The most perfect assortment of any establishment
in New England, at wholesale and retail.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and Burlington.

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.]

Volume V.---Number 4.

tear you from me. Keep still now, and

As he spoke he pushed the girl into the room again and locked the door. Then he turned away, and I was sure I could see a big tear in his eye.

Half an hour afterwards the young gambler sat at the table with a party of new players, and before I turned in, he had won two thousand dollars.

On the following morning the young man was after the hunter the first thing—and when he found him he proposed to buy the girl back, but the present owner refused.

"I'll give you two thousand for her."

"No, sir."

"Twenty-five hundred?"

"No."

"Three thousand?"

"Mark'ee!" thundered the hunter, with a look of fire, "all the money that ever floated over this river, wouldn't buy that gal!"

The blackleg cursed and swore, but it availed him nothing. An hour afterwards the boat was alongside the pier at St. Francisville, and I took my bag-

went up to the hotel, and after seeing my luggage, and booking my name, I

went into one of the parlors and sat
 down. There was no one else there,
 and for a while I busied myself in ex-
 amining the pictures about the room.
 I was looking at one which hung in a
 small recess where the chimney stood
 out, when I heard some one else enter.
 I turned and saw the stout hunter and
 the quadroon ; but they did not see me.
 " Now, Ianthe," spoke the man in a
 remulous voice, " we are alone. Fear
 no more, for you are mine now."
 As he thus spoke the girl fell upon

"Why, for overhearing your private conversation," I returned.

"But you are a man, sir?"
 "I hope so."
 "Ah, you were aboard last night?"
 "Yes, sir, and saw everything."
 "Then you shall know all. Come, tante, sit down here. Be not afraid, for you aren't in danger any more."
 So the girl sat down close by her protector, and then the hunter turned towards me.

ago I had business in Natchez; I went to break horses for John Gampshell. He owned this gal. Perhaps you wouldn't wonder that I loved her. By my soul I did love her. I asked her, 'If I could ever raise money to buy her, if she would be my wife.' *Didn't* she say yes, quick! Then I went to Mr. Gampshell, and asked him if he'd sell the gal. He said he'd as soon sell one

of his own children. But when I told him I wanted her for my lawful, wedded wife, and that she already loved me, he said I might have her, and that he would keep her for me till I could raise the money. So I told Ianthe all, and started for the woods. A month ago I had two thousand dollars, over

and above all expenses, and I landed in Natchez yesterday morning. Mr. Gampshell was dead, and his folks all sold off. I tracked Ianthe to a trader, and got there just as she'd been sold. When they told me who'd got her, of course I made up my mind she was lost. I went aboard the first down boat, de-

decided to throw away my money, and then go back into the woods; for I don't want to keep a penny that was intended for that work. You know the rest. When I saw that little

sale I knew who had fallen in my way. She aren't hurt, sir—not a bit. She's as pure and good as ever, and I reckon you'll hunt some time afore you find a better or a handsomer wife."

I agreed with this fully. Shortly

afterwards the hunter put confidence enough in me to leave his prize in my keeping, while he went out and got a license. I found her sensible, intelligent, and she made no effort to conceal

her love for the noble hunter, nor her joy in view of the events which had so strangely transpired. By and by the stout man returned, and with him came a Justice. I saw the happy pair united, and before night they took an upward

Up in Warren county, Illinois, upon the first bend of Henderson's River, lives one of the most flourishing farmers of the West. His name is Levi Dolworth. People who accept his generous hospitality are struck with the

strange beauty of his children; and their stay need not be long to assure them that the wife and mother is not only one of the most beautiful, but one of the best matrons in the West. He and his wife are the ones of whom I

EXPERIENCE THE BEST TEACHER.
—“No man, says Mrs. Partington,
“was better calculated to judge pork
than my poor dear husband was ; when

he was living, poor man, he knew what good hogs were, for he had been brought up among 'em from his childhood."

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, NOV. 3, 1855.

The Anniversary of the Week.

The religious meetings in the Baptist Church, of which mention was made in our columns two weeks since, were fully attended and deeply interesting. The principal features of the meetings, besides the annual reports and addresses, were sermons by Rev. Mr. Howe and Drs. Pryor and Pattison. An excellent spirit seemed to pervade every successive gathering during the three anniversary days. The hospitalities of our people were tested and found, as we learn, to be more than equal to any such occasion.

Rev. Dr. Pryor, in his sermon, left the more ordinary routine of pulpit discussion, and considered the question whether human slavery is not merely evil in consequences, but evil in itself. It was a vigorous and timely assault upon that giant wrong.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the system of American Slavery is an enormous and aggravated evil, and that it becomes the people of God to labor and pray for its extinction.

Resolved, That no Christian man who has a voice in the election of legislators and a consequent share of responsibility for their legislation, can innocently acquiesce in the continuance of national laws extending and strengthening a system which deprives his fellow-men of their natural rights, which forbids them to choose freely the means of their own spiritual improvement, and excludes them from the unrestrained reading of the Word of God.

Resolved, That as ambassadors of Christ and members of Christian churches in a free republic, we have a deep interest and a solemn accountability in respect to any national legislation which enforces new districts with such restrictions on the means of human salvation; and that we will never yield the right of Christian citizens of any class, or profession, to oppose by all constitutional and righteous means the enactment or the continuance of laws morally wrong.

Resolved, That the late act of Congress opening the territories of Nebraska and Kansas to the wrongs of slavery, is additionally odious as an act of national partiality, trampling upon a solemn compact of our fathers for staying the progress of this unchristian system.

MILITARY.

The Cushing Guards, of Newburyport, after having partaken of the hospitalities of the Mechanic Infantry at Boston on Tuesday last, took the first afternoon train for Woburn, and arrived at the depot about four o'clock p. m., where they were received by the Woburn Mechanic Infantry, Lieut. Commanding C. S. Converse, and a salute of artillery, (manned by a detachment from the Phalanx) stationed on Meeting-House Hill.

The Cushing Guards, with their bright scarlet uniforms and showy equipments, presented a very fine appearance as they marched through our streets, headed by Bond's Cornet Band; they numbered 32 guns. The Phalanx turned out with full ranks, and were complimented by strangers present for their strict military appearance and the precision of their movements. Gilmore's Salem Brass Band accompanied them. After parading through some of the principal streets in the west end of the town, the two companies proceeded to the Central House and partook of a collation. They then re-formed and went through a dress parade on the common, reviewed by Col. Rogers of the 5th Regt. and by Col. Coffin of the 8th. They then paraded up Main street as far as Central Square and on their return were honored by a display of fire works from the residence of Capt. T. Winn, now acting as orderly sergeant of the Phalanx. They then proceeded through Main, Pleasant and Canal streets to the Horn Pond House, the whole line of march being illuminated with the burning of Roman Candles and the discharge of rockets.

At half past seven o'clock "That ever welcome sound—the dinner bell," reverberated through the apartments of the Horn Pond House, and was greeted by guests and entertainers as the bearer of glad tidings of "a good time coming." The board was honored by the presence of several distinguished guests, among whom His Excellency Gov. Gardner, and Col. Bates of the Governor's staff, Adj. General Stone, Collector Peaslee, Chief Justice Nelson, Col. Rogers and staff and Col. Coffin and staff, shone conspicuous.

The good things provided by Mr. Harvey having been disposed of to the satisfaction of the numerous company, COMMANDER CONVERSE arose and extended a cordial welcome to the Cushing Guards and other guests in a neat and happy speech, brief and to the point.

J. P. Converse Esq., Judge Advocate, being called up, in the name and on behalf of the Phalanx welcomed the Guards to the town of Woburn and to the hospitalities of their fellow soldiers. It would be a pleasure to him to form their acquaintance at any time and under any circumstances,—he felt proud to welcome a company bearing the honored name of one whose untiring industry and brilliant talents had shed a lustre on the escutcheon of his country,—but it was to him a source of greater pride to see the citizen soldiers of the commonwealth meeting each other socially at the festive board at a time when the most bitter party strife was raging in communities—when doctrines most dangerous to order and civil liberty were advanced and attempted to be carried out—doctrines that would be subversive of all constitutional law and social order. But thanks to the wisdom, independence and determination of the Executive Government the state had been saved from the injurious effects with the combined attacks of political demagogues, in their attempts to abolish the militia, would have disgraced her. He spoke of the value of the militia in the enforcement of law and the preservation of social order, and concluded by giving as a sentiment:

The Cushing Guards.

Capt. Remick, of the Guards, warmly thanked the Phalanx for the handsome manner they had received his company, and extended to them a pressing invitation to visit Newburyport.

Com. Converse gave the first regular toast: *The President of the United States.*

Gen. Peaslee arose to respond, and was received with three times three hearty cheers. We regret that the crowded state of our columns forbids us to give even an epitome of his speech. It was eloquent, logical, patriotic, and most appropriate to the occasion. He thanked them for the enthusiastic manner in which they had honored the name of the President,—it was a worthy tribute from worthy men to a most worthy public officer. He concluded with the following sentiment:

Our Citizen Soldiers.—Important, sacred and dignified are the trusts assigned to them; may they ever maintain that dignity which is conceded to them by law.

The second regular toast was: *The Commander in Chief of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia.* Governor Gardner in rising to respond was received with prolonged cheering. He spoke at some length in reference to the importance and necessity of military force to aid in executing the laws, and his determination to sustain the militia of the Commonwealth, of which he had been a humble private, as well as the Commander in Chief. His speech elicited frequent and enthusiastic applause.

The following volunteer sentiment, sent in by a lady, was here read by Com. Converse: *His Excellency Henry J. Gardner.*—The defender and supporter of our constitution,—in the words of America's greatest statesman,—has proclaimed that Liberty and Union are now and forever inseparable.

The third regular toast was: *The Judiciary of our country.* Chief Justice Nelson responded in a facetious and witty style, keeping the "table in a roar" during his speech.

The 4th toast was: *The 4th of July.* The 4th of July, the day of our national independence—the day of our national glory—the day of our national pride—the day of our national joy.

Adjutant General Stone responded, affording much statistical information in reference to the militia.

Col. Rogers responded, closing with a sentiment.

Col. Coffin responded, giving as a sentiment: *The full panoply of a freeman—the knowledge of his rights and how to maintain them.*

7. Caleb Cushing.

The Literature of our country and the Boston Press.

Mr. R. M. Field, of the Boston Journal, responded, closing with a sentiment.

Volunteer speeches and sentiments from Capt. Remick, Adjutant Flanders of the 8th, Surgeon Buckley, Lieut. Batchelder and Lieut. Clark and Surgeon Cooper, of the Phalanx, and others, occupied the remainder of the evening which was passed most pleasantly.

Governor Gardner was the guest of Chief Justice Nelson, with whom he remained during the night, and was serenaded by the Salem Band; Gen. Peaslee also received a serenade from the same band.

The Guards quartered at the Horn Pond House, and in the morning the Phalanx sat down with them to breakfast, after which they paraded through the town and took a special train for Boston at 10 o'clock.

The visit of the Cushing Guards to Woburn appears to have been attended with marked pleasure and success both to them and to their entertainers. The presence of the Commander in Chief and other distinguished guests gave an *elate* to this occasion not often witnessed at military gatherings.

WOBURN LYCEUM.

We would call special attention to the announcement of the course of lectures for this season to be delivered before the Woburn Lyceum. It will be there seen that some of the most talented lecturers of this country, gentlemen of unquestionable talent and superior oratorical powers, many of whom never fail to draw overflowing audiences in New York, Boston, and other large cities, have been secured for the course before our Lyceum, while negotiations are pending with other lecturers of eminence, with the strong probability of obtaining their services. Thus it will be seen that the Lyceum Committee have catered for the instruction and amusement of the people of Woburn with a liberal hand; that they have made arrangements for a course of lectures that would do honor to any town or city of the commonwealth. To obtain lecturers of the first class—such as we shall have the pleasure of listening to during the approaching season—requires not only considerable tact, but engagements on the part of the committee to pay liberally for the lectures to be delivered. The committee have doubtless had to enter into such engagements, relying with confidence that the people for whom they labor will evince their liberality and approval of the efforts made to provide them with sound intellectual amusement and instruction, by promptly filling the lecture room at its opening on the first evening.

THE AMERICAN PARTY had a grand rally at the Town Hall, on Thursday evening. The hall was tolerably well filled. S. J. Gordon, of Boston, P. H. Sweetser, of South Reading, and J. S. Oliver, of So. Reading, addressed the meeting; and about 10 o'clock, "the wagon" arrived containing Hon. E. C. Baker, who had been speaking at Malden, and the meeting adjourned after a short address from him.

The children of the Juvenile Benevolent Society, connected with Rev. Mr. Edwards' church, will hold a levee in the vestry on Tuesday evening next, at 6 o'clock.

Correspondents and advertisers must blame the crowded state of our columns for the omission of their favors this week.

The Bellevue, Nebraska, paper, charges \$5 for announcing the name of candidates for office, "unusually in advance." Dejected candidates are not apt to feel much like paying bills.

With pleasure we welcome to our columns, JAMES CATTINGHAM, JR., of Yale College, New Haven, Conn. His long experience in editorial life, and his brilliant genius, renders him no inconsiderable acquisition to our corps of contributors. The following lines possess a rich beauty of thought and purity of style.

A SONNET.—THE SEA-SHORE.

BY "CLARENCE CARLETON."

While on the shore of an unbounded sea,
Look forth, my soul, on ages yet to be;
Thou' dark the clouds which over-hang the main,
Beyond the veil, light, with her lustrous train,
Shall drive her chariot of effulgence o'er
The glowing furrows—brightening *evermore*!

The pebbles at my feet allure my mind,
As slow the swelling surge, moved by the wind,
With echoing dash, die gently on the shore,
Sighing in mellow tones, *soul evermore*!

Yes, look, my soul; far, far beyond the sea,
The opening portals of Eternity!
Row down, my soul, upon the pebbled shore,
And sigh for gems and stones—bright *evermore*!

New Haven, Oct. 27.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and things in New York.

New York, Oct. 30, 1855.

We had a fierce gale on Sunday, which besides playing many mad pranks with the first-frosted foliage of what we term in sort of polite mockery *Parks*, and with the dignity of church-going maidens, did some real mischief to shipping in the harbor and the searocks of *terra firma*. To-day is one of the fairest of the golden Autumn time, hazy, dreamy, worthy of the lines of quiet old Herbert:

"Sweet day so soft, so calm, so bright,
The bridal of the earth to sky."

I could wish to tell you something of our city politics, but their "confusion worse confounded," in the maelstrom of 62 names of parties, confuses me at the outset. The latest demonstration was made last evening by the great factions of the Hards and Softs, at a meeting ratifying the nomination of T. J. Munday, in the 6th senatorial district, in opposition to Erasmus Brooks. The adopted resolution sustained the Nebraska bill, condemned the K. N.'s, and deprecated the quarrel between the Protestant and Catholic, squinting of course at Brooks' famous controversy with Archbishop Hughes. Particular pains were taken by the speakers, among whom was Jas. Cochrane, former Collector of this port, to make all things pleasant to the Shamrocks. One would think it a misfortune not to be born on the Emerald Isle, to hear Busted.

Like a naughty Phoenix, Free Love has sprung out of the ashes of its former burial, and is rampant again, only more prudently and modestly than before. The semi-weekly meetings continue under the supervision of the Chief, S. P. Andrews, whose card of invitation is necessary to gain admittance. The unjustifiable interference of the police, which the city press, however opposed to the principles held by the society, united to condemn, has assisted the cause, as persecution never fails to do. But the institution has found its level, and no man will enter its orgies with a reputation too good to be left at the door, which he shall run the risk of finding when he comes out. A severe letting alone is the best antidote for this social poison.

A recent case of extensive counterfeiting is exciting much interest, from the fact that it is believed a large number of persons are connected with the detected and accused parties, Breeze and Hurlbut by name. Breeze boarded with a Mrs. Ritter, of Christie street, and on Saturday he paid her a counterfeit \$2 on the Exchange Bank, of Salem, Mass., which she passed over to a police officer together with the information that Breeze kept himself locked up during the day, and in the evening received visits from numerous rough looking fellows, and also that in passing through his room she often saw piles of bank bills, signed and unsigned, ranging from one to five hundred dollars. These were secured, and the room of Hurlbut then searched, and a ten dollar counterfeit bill on the Newark, Banking Co., N. J., and four counterfeit two dollar bills on the Western Bank, at Springfield, Mass. Important developments are looked for.

The exhibition of the American Institute is drawing to a close. Among interesting novelties too numerous to mention is a model, nearly perfect, of a railway, which its sanguine project proposes to be used at the height of some 20 feet above our principal streets. Cars will run upon it as now upon the streets bordered by sidewalks. The second and third stories of shops and public residences will become what the first now are for purposes of fashion and pleasure, while heavy transactions are carried on below. Then we shall promenade over the heads of cabmen swarming below, drop in on a friend at his third story window, and step over, instead of climbing up to balconies, to keep tryst with romantic maidens. All very nice and very Utopian, and not to be done yet. The model at the Crystal Palace, is elevated some six feet above the floor, and is to extend about the Palace. Cars will be placed upon it, and at much expense and pains we shall see whether the thing will work on a large scale if we would let it.

The monthlies for November are out. Putnam's is the most national and American in its characteristics, being an unusually rich number. Messrs. Dix & Edwards, the publishers, also issue the American Edition of "Household Words," conducted by Charles Dickens, without question the ablest popular magazine in the English language. **

A company at Waterville, Me., is erecting a mill for the manufacture of wrapping paper from hemlock bark. As long ago as 1772, a German theologian named Jacob Christian Schaffer, printed a book on sixty different kinds of paper, made from as many substances, such as straw, grasses, willow bark and other woods.

The grand jury now in session in Utica, New York, have refused, by a vote of 13 to 4, to find any indictments under the prohibitory liquor law.

WINCHESTER.

Woburn Conference of Churches.

This body, consisting of pastors and delegates from some seventeen Congregational churches of this vicinity, held on Tuesday, the 30th ult., its semi-annual meeting in the new and very beautiful church at Winchester.

The day was somewhat rainy but the congregation was large and deeply interested. The chief topic of remark was "The Church" in its various relations—its Historical Development, its Essential unity, the importance of a higher standard of piety in the Church, a working power in the world and the true source of reform, the baptized children of the church, the church of the future.

These points were spoken to by various clergymen with much force. At noon more than seven hundred persons, it is estimated, were entertained liberally and in good order by the bountiful hospitality of the Winchester people.

In the afternoon, after an hour of devotional services, a sermon was preached by Rev. J. D. Hull, of South Reading, and the exercises closed with reports from the various churches comprising the conference.

MEETING OF THE AMERICAN PARTY!

The American Party of Winchester and all others in favor of the election of "Gardner and Bencley" were invited to meet in Lyceum Hall, on Monday evening last, to hear addresses from P. H. Sweetser, Esq., of South Reading, S. J. Gordon, Esq., of Boston, and others. The large hall was well filled.

The National Band of Boston discoursed excellent music, from 7 o'clock until half past 7, when the meeting was called to order by Mr. Josiah Hovey, who after a few brief remarks introduced S. J. Gordon, Esq., who commenced with a sketch of the first formation of the American Party in Pennsylvania, and traced their progress to the present time—then glanced at the party and its nets during the present year, and closed with contrasting the present condition of the several parties and their nominees.

"Hail Columbia" was then performed by the band, after which P. H. Sweetser, Esq., was introduced, who was listened to with great attention. He gave a short sketch of the "doings" at the Worcester Convention, (to which he was a delegate) and closed with an eloquent appeal for Gov. Gardner.

The band then appropriately played "Wait for the wagon" and an invitation was given for all to "jump into the 'American' wagon" on the 6th day of Nov. next and take a glorious ride.

O. R. Clark, Esq., here arose and requested permission to propound a question to the last speaker, which being done, he was very promptly and satisfactorily answered by Mr. S. when three cheers were proposed and given with a "good relish" for Gov. Gardner.

J. S. Oliver, Esq., of South Reading, being present, favored the meeting with some arguments in favor of American Principles, and the meeting adjourned.

AMERICA.

Winchester, Oct. 26, 1855.

STONEHAM.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

TO "THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAIN."

Alone! I feel a peculiar thrill
That lonesome word will send;
And how to him it strikes a chill,
Who has no darling friend.
Such were my thoughts, I'll frankly own,
As 'er my lonesome lot
I mused, and thought myself alone,
By all the world forgot.

Unconsciously a slender creep,
Did 'er eye slowly creep;
I felt that I was growing old,
And vainly strove to weep.
I'd not the slightest good to hope,
But everything to fear,
Am soon, thought I, my friendly rope
Will finish my career.

While thus my gloomy thoughts did stray,
The grand announcement came,
"A fair one has been held that day,
And evening of the same."
"I was managed by the ladies, too,
Whose taste is never slow;
The thing to me was something new,
So I resolved to go."

I overhauled my ancient rig,
And had it soon collected,
Then dusted up and curled my wig,
That long had been neglected;
My old wig I polished bright,
Which ne'er had been before.
Then donned the coat, (if I'm right),
The good "Old Grimes" once wore.

I next tied on my best cravat,
"Twe much the worse for wear,
Then seized my cane and checked-up hat,
And started for the fair.
I reached it soon: with curious eye
I stared like any novice,
And 'mongst the things did soon descry
A sign, which read—Post Office.

I can't tell why, should I be blamed,
I fear the chief drew,
When he the "mistress fair" exclaimed,
"A letter's here for you."
I stood, in 'stonishment profound,
Like painter at his easel;
Six cents for postage must come down,
And so—poop went the wheel.

In trembling haste I broke the seal,
And scanned the contents o'er,
I do declare, it made me feel,
As ne'er I felt before.
The best of wishes to be got,
Were to my welfare paid,
And, if my eyes deceived me not,
"Twas signed, "The Mountain Maid."

I wiped my eyes, and looked again,
Until my eyes were sore,
But found it still the same as when
I read it just before.
I thought how kind she was to send,
The note, (though not post paid),
Thought, "I've surely got to try,
And 'tis "The Mountain Maid."

But sometimes I have been in doubt,
As the note did say,
The gentle author of that note
Might prove some gentle-maid.
But oh! I can't endure the thought,
Such anguish would it wake;
A heart so such a frenzy wrought,
It certainly would break.

But did I fear no accident,
On Sunday last arrayed,
I'd clink that rugged, steep peak,
To see "The Mountain Maid."
But as my friends she's proved to be,
And I'm so hard to rally,
Oh! will she once descend and see,
The

Old BACH OF THE VALLEY.

READING.

LINES.

Inscribed to Maria A. Kendall.

BY S. M. SMITH.

I grasped a gem of untold worth,
Whose sparkling radiance shone,
Like shafts of sunbeams dawning
From the Eternal Throne,
But as I gazed in wonder on the brilliant stone,
Its sparkling light faded—its light was gone.

I wandered then in sunny climes,
Amid bright orange bowers,
And captured, hovering in the air,
One of the bright wing'd flowers,
This bright fairy treasure's mine I fondly cried,
E'en as I spoke, it flutter'd, trembl'd, died.

Then sought I Honor, Wealth, and Fame,
Each proved to be a cheat,
Are there naught real in this earth?
Are all earth's joys so fleet?
A low voice murmuring met my eager ear—
"Love, Friendship, Truth, are real here."

And these, my friend, the gifts I bring,
Thy esker rare to grace,
And only ask that thou wilt give
To them a humble place.
Truth, Friendship, Love, best gifts to earth-women given,
To light us onward, upward, home to heaven.

* The name given to the humming bird by the natives of Cuba.

Sally Evans was born in Wilmington, Oct. 27, 1755, and at the age of 26, married Samuel Eaton, of Reading, who died many years ago. She had six children, five of whom are now living, the oldest being 73 and the youngest 56 years old. She has also living, 24 grand children, 57 great grand children, and three great-great grand children—She possessed a mind naturally strong and active, and her faculties are remarkably retained. She hears readily, though she has been nearly blind for two years. She broke her hip by a fall some 15 years ago, from the effects of which she has never recovered, so now she procures the aid of a chair to assist her in walking about the room. Her health is otherwise good. She lives on a pension and other perquisites, and is surrounded by kind children and friends, and may yet live to hold communion with her descendants of the sixth generation.

For the facts as above related, we are indebted to members of the family who were present, and who were so highly gratified with the interview, that they half made a promise, should their lives all be spared for another hundred years, to repeat their visit and celebrate her two hundredth anniversary.

YOU KNOW WHOM? OUR SCHOOL AT PINEVILLE.—This is the title of a book of 144 pages 18 mo. just published by James French of Boston and written by Miss Caroline Ellen Harthorn of South Reading.

It is a very interesting story of childhood at school, and is full of entertaining, moral instructions, given in the author's free and easy style, in language and illustrations, adapted to the youthful mind. It inculcates the duty and pleasure of kindness to play fellows, of obedience to parents and teachers, of respect to the aged and a quiet submission to the will of the Divine Being.

It is really pleasant to read about such a school as that at Pineville, for few exist nowadays that bear any resemblance to it. Let pupils peruse it and see how happy a school may be where all seek their own pleasure in showing kind attentions to the teacher and in doing good to each other.

Some of the scenes in this work are laid in localities which may possibly be recognised by the contemporaries of "Nellie Weed."

Miss Kimball, the popular teacher in the South Ward, has been engaged to take charge of the Junior Centre school instead of Miss Perkins as reported in the last number.

North Bridgewater, Oct. 24th.
MR. EDITOR:—I send you the following essay, written by one of my pupils and recited at my closing exhibition in this place on Wednesday Eve. Oct. 23d, by Mrs. S. A. Southworth, authoress of "Alice Lee, or the Maine Law Triumphant," and other works now before the public. Yours truly,

O. S. M.

THE ART OF PENMANSHIP.

What a mighty volume of momentous truths, scenes and incidents has it not unfolded to our mental vision.

What fountains of intellectual enjoyment have been brought down by it to us on the swift wings of passing time.

What to us would have been the advent of a savior, or the final consummation of the great Redeemer's plan, but for the recording pen? Where were the light and knowledge which science has from time to time and from age to age unfolded, but for the recording pen? The researches of Copernicus, whose eagle eye pierced the thick cloud of ancient mythology; whose genius raised the veil of heathen darkness, which was resting upon the nations, would have been lost to us but for the recording pen. Neither could we have followed Herschel, as he swept the heavens with his telescope, and discovered to an astonished world the myriad wonders of the skies. The giant intellect and splendid achievements of Newton, would have flashed upon mankind in all their noonday splendor, to dazzle but for a day, leaving for coming ages, nothing but an uncertain glimmer of all that glorious light.

I could speak of other stars, who from time to time have burst upon an admiring world whose light has been handed down to us by the aid of the pen. But other themes claim our attention. It is unnecessary to dwell upon the magic power which from time immemorial has been exerted upon sparkling eyes and rosy cheeks, and I need not even speak of the many hearts, which have beat a glad response to the thoughts and sentiments, traced with delicacy and neatness by a beloved hand. It would be a needless task to attempt to enlighten an audience like this upon these and kindred themes, in which the pen has been an active agent; for who has not felt its power for weal or for woe? For woe did I say? Aye! for it has ever been an obedient servant, always ready to do the bidding of its master's hand. But we are speaking of its uses, and not of its abuses. It carries light and happiness to the sad, desponding heart. It speaks of hope to the desponding soul. It whispers of peace and heaven to the believing penitent. It tells the weary wanderer of home, sweet home, and the loved ones waiting there to welcome his return. It sends its blessings broadcast o'er the earth, spreading light and knowledge in its train. It follows hard upon the retiring footsteps of error, darkness and superstition, which have been constantly fleeing before its influence. It moulds the destinies not only of individuals, but of nations and empires. Kings and queens have trembled at its power. But for this mighty agency the present alone could have been ours.

The past must forever have remained an unwritten volume, buried in the tomb of time, not only to us but to generations yet unborn. We too, should pass away, leaving no foot-prints on the sands of time, no history, no example, no word of warning, and no experience, nothing, nothing, from us can be handed down to coming ages without the aid of the pen. Would it be wrong then to call it one of heaven's best gifts to man, an art divine, through which the love and mercy of the Great Jehovah shine?

Let us look upon it as such, and esteem it one of the great ends and aims of early life to become skilful masters of the art, believing it to be one of the most effectual means of future usefulness, let us hasten to avail ourselves of its innumerable advantages and facilities for bestowing and receiving happiness, of benefiting ourselves and those over whom we may hereafter exert an influence.

WE have seen a very correct view of Cronstadt and Sebastopol and its fortifications, published by A. H. JOCKEY, New York. This is the only authentic view given of Cronstadt, showing the exact position and correct name of all its fortifications, with the number of guns in each. Also of Sebastopol, south-east view showing the Great Redan, Mamelon and Malakoff Towers, drawn on the spot. The Allied Armies in the Crimea, Balise Sea, &c. Together with a portrait of all the principal crowned heads of Europe, and also those of the different Generals now commanding in the Crimea. For sale at nearly all of the principal bookstores. Price 25 cents.

CAN AN IRISHMAN BE SAVED IN AMERICA?—A Roman Catholic clergyman of the diocese of Cashel, says the London *Watchman*, has received a letter from an Irish priest, the Rev. Thomas Reardon, pastor of Eastern Pennsylvania, in the course of which the writer imploringly entreats his correspondent to use all his influence to check what he designates the insane spirit of emigration to America which seems to possess the people of Ireland.

He says:—"They are rushing on the almost certain ruin of their soul, while their temporal condition is at best but little improved. I have had much experience of the mode of life into which nearly all our people are drawn, and I solemnly believe that if the vessels which bring them over were suddenly to founder and carry every person on board to the depths of the ocean, they would have a better chance of salvation than they have after they have lived for some time in this country. So entirely convinced am I of the fearful havoc of souls which is the result of coming here, that were the Almighty God to give me power of building a vessel of war, I would sail to prevent its people from leaving it, it should be built before the ink with which I am writing this line would dry. For the love of Jesus try to keep your people at home, for every individual you keep you snatch his soul from the hell."

THE WEBSTER ESTATE.—The New York Post quotes the Washington Star's recent article respecting the estate of Daniel Webster, and says that it was prompted by Caleb Cushing, the Attorney General, who it alleges has a note of Webster's for \$100,000, for money loaned by him to Webster, prior to Cushing's receiving the appointment of Commissioner to China. The money was to be paid within a specified time, but was not, and now, according to the Post, the executors do not deem Mr. Cushing a "time losing man," or what amounts to the same thing, do not mean to pay if they can help it. The Star admits the existence of the note, but says that the money was loaned five years prior to the appointment of Mr. Cushing as Commissioner, and, therefore, had nothing to do with it.

THE bread league of Concord, N. H., are selling flour from the best of wheat, and 190 pounds in the barrel, for \$8.75. They have an agent in the west who purchases the wheat, has it ground and shipped, and forwards it to the mill, a note of the city. They have formed such a league in Portsmouth, and will obtain flour in the same way.—*Lowell Courier.*

DISASTER.—At Mendota, California, in 1833, James W. Collins, Esq., of Lowell, Mass., lost the democratic party, my right arm he withered." At the late election he was chosen *U. S. state senator* by 100 majority, and on the day of the election *fell from his horse and broke his arm*, a note of the city. They have formed such a league in Portsmouth, and will obtain flour in the same way.—*Lowell Courier.*

Within six hours after the news of the fall of Sebastopol had been received, the Mayor of Fredericksburg, New Brunswick, liberated every prisoner of war, and the fall over whom he had any control.—[Exchange.]

TIME'S CHANGES.—The inventors of Steam-power, Railroads, and machinery have during this century changed the means and courses of living, while the discoveries of science have done even more for the advancement of human happiness and the amelioration of human suffering. Our forefathers when they were sick, drank their bitter drugs that did not cure, and bowed them down under diseases that are now easily broken. They tried crude root and herbs, which failed them. Now scientific research has discovered that this peculiar property of one root and that of no other was required. It is through this light and on that principle Dr. Ayer has compounded his two great remedies—Cherry Pectoral and Catarrh Pills. He has concentrated the curative virtues of our best vegetable remedies. The result shows their origin and their results are known through this community. Mark the difference to a patient in the lapse of fifty years. Then he swallowed his bitter pill in pain; now the sick man takes his sugar pill or horrid drop and soon is well again. Those adaptations of the sciences which bear upon the security or the comforts of human life are after all the tangible points of their vantage to man. Without them it matters little how much may be discovered, or what we know since it is unavailable to our necessities and use.—*Eastern Literary Review.*

</

The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.]

New Series.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1855.

Volume V.—Number 5.

Middlesex Journal.

JOHN J. PIPPY,

Proprietor and Editor.

Published every Saturday morning.

Office—Main Street, Woburn.

TERMS:

\$2.00 per year, payable in advance.

All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order of discontinuance is received, and no paper will be sent until all arrears are paid.

Letters and communications should be addressed to the Editor at this Office.

Rates of Advertising:

For a square of 10 lines, 1 year, \$10.00

Business Cards, 1 year, 6 months, \$5.00

Payable quarterly.

Small Advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75 cts. or the fraction thereof, and 20 cts. for each continued insertion. Larger advertisements charged at proportionate rates. All advertisements sent to the office unsold, will be inserted till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

AGENTS:

North Woburn—Messrs. NICHOLS, WISS & CO.

East Woburn—Mr. ALBERT L. RICHMOND.

Winchester—Dr. DAVID YOUNG.

Stoneham—Mr. E. T. WHITTIER.

Reading—Mr. THOS. RICHMOND.

South Reading—Dr. J. D. MASSFIELD.

The Middlesex Journal Printing Office is

located with new and superior type, and the

proprietor is prepared to execute ALL KINDS OF

JOINT WORK, IN THE BEST MANNER, AND AT

THE LOWEST PRICES, ON REASONABLE TERMS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Harris Johnson,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

Woburn, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-

sonable terms.

All orders left at this Office, will be promptly attended to.

oct 17

T. W. PAGE,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

Woburn, Mass.

[Sales every Saturday evening.]

New and Second Hand Furniture at

Private Sale and at Auction.

Sales of Real Estate, and all articles of Furniture and

Personal Property promptly attended to, on reasonable

terms.

Sale 7:30—Page's building, corner of Main and Sta-

ment streets.

april 28, '55, 17

Thomas D. Radford,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

Burlington, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-

sonable terms.

All orders left at this Office, will be promptly attended to.

oct 17

Woburn Savings Bank.

OFFICE AT N. WYMAN'S STORE—WADSWORTH'S BLOCK

THE BANK will be open every SATURDAY, from

12 to 2 o'clock, P. M. Deposits received in sums

from Five Cents to One Thousand Dollars.

Woburn, June 10th, 1854.

Philip Teare,

KNIGHT'S BUILDING,

Main Street,

Woburn, Mass.

Gowns cut and Made

in the best manner,

and warranted to fit.

april 28, '55.

CHARLES R. TRAIN,

Counsellor at Law,

OFFICES,

No. 6, STATE STREET, BOSTON.

AND

FRAMINGHAM CENTRE.

april 7—17.

A. E. THOMPSON,

Dealer in American & Foreign

DRY GOODS,

West India Goods,

Flour and Grain,

CROCKERY and HARDWARE ARE

Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.

No. 1 Wadsworth's Block, April 1, 1855.

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

T. S. SCALES, M.D.,

Pleasant Street, Woburn.

January 20, 1855, 17

Scotchier & Hutchins

DAGUERRETYPE SALOON,

142 Hanover Street, Boston.

Pictures taken in all varieties of style at twenty-five

per cent cheaper than at any other place in the city.

Likenesses of sick and deceased persons taken

at their residences.

Perfect satisfaction given. m52517

EDWARD E. COOPER,

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods, Dye Stuffs, No. 2 & 3 Wadsworth's Building, Woburn.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared.

D. TILLSON & SON,

SLAVERS

Vermont Roofing Slate,

From their Quarries, at Fairbanks, Vermont,

No. 109 Friend St., Boston.

Orders from abroad promptly attended to. may 6 17

HASTINGS & WELLINGTON,

DEALERS IN

WOOD, COAL & BARK,

HAY, STRAW, LIME,

Beach Sand, Hair, Cement and Plaster,

next to the Bay State Glass Co.'s Works,

Bridge Street, East Cambridge.

Coal delivered at Winchester and Woburn on reason-

able terms.

CHARLES HASTINGS, JAMES E. WELLINGTON.

May 19, '55.—17.

BUSINESS CARDS.

LIVERY STABLE!

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the inhabitants of

Woburn, that he has leased the WARREN

Stable, Main Street, and is now ready to accom-

modate the public. He has ten good Horses and Car-

riages, all selected with care and in complete order, and

has also provided a pair of superior, well trained Ladies'

Saddle Horses, with appropriate trappings—great

favours with the ladies.

Particular pleasure, &c., can be accommodated

with Omnibuses or Hack.

FEATHERS MOVED AND JOBBING of all kinds will

receive immediate attention.

Good Stables and careful attendance for board

horses, oct 17, '54, 17

E. A. CRAWFORD,

WOBURN & BOSTON

EXPRESS.

Will leave Woburn daily at 8 o'clock, a. m., and

Boston at 10 o'clock, p. m., Office in Woburn, a

Trull's and Wm. Woodberry's stores.

In connection with the above the subscriber will run

an Express from East Woburn on Monday's, Wed-

nesday's and Friday's, at same hour. Office in East

Woburn at street of W. H. H. and H. H. Russell.

Offices in Boston at 34 R. R. Exchange, Court Square,

and 40 North Market street.

At all times for goods, packages, &c., punctually attend

ed to, april 7, 1855.—17.

A. A. PERSONS,

CONVERSE & Co.,

WOBURN AND

BOSTON R. R.

EXPRESS.

TRIPS DAILY.

Offices: 10 Court Square, Boston.

R. R. Depot, Woburn Centre

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed

Attending given to collecting and paying Notes

drafts, Bills, &c., april 7

DEALER IN

English, French and American

DRY GOODS,

No. 11, Wade's Block, Woburn.

July 7, 1855.—17.

HENSHAW & CLEMSON,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Patent Tanned and Machine Ground

SHOES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

31 Exchange St., Boston.

7½ Squares, Currier's Blades, Slickers, Serapes, and

Springs made to order, and Saws repaired, at our manuf-

actory, East Woburn, Mass., September 5, 1855.—17.

Mrs. TEARE,

MILLINER.

Has constantly on hand a well selected supply of

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY, HON-

NETS, CAPS, RIBBONS, LACES, &c.

Particular attention paid to cleaning and altering

bonnets to the latest and most fashionable style.

Main Street, Woburn.

HUNTING & CAHOON,

EATING HOUSE,

No. 37 North Market St.

BOSTON.

HERMAN HUNTING, &

WILLIAM C. CAHOON, Jr.

Hot Meals served at all hours in the day.

april 28, '55.—17.

CARTER & CONVERSE,

No. 2 Railroad St., 2d door from Main St.,

Still continue to supply their customers with all

the various kinds of

Soft Bread, Crackers & Cake,

(Usually baked in strict accordance with the

Wedding, Current and Frosted Cake always on hand,

Woburn, May 6, 1854.

FAIRBANKS'

SCALES.

31 Kilby St., Boston

GREENLEAF & BROWN,

AGENTS.

HAT MANUFACTORY.

W. A. HASLAM.

PRACTICAL HATTER,

Invites the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn

and vicinity to his stock of

HATS & CAPS,

of his own manufacture, and hopes by good attention to

business, to give perfect satisfaction to all who may call

upon him.

Single hats made at short notice. Those persons who

find it difficult to get a hat to fit the head, can have one

made by leaving their measures, that will be as easy to

wear as an old one.

Old hats renovated in good style, from 25 to 50

cents each. 6140

JOHN G. COLE,

PAINTING and GLAZING,

Painting, Papering and Glazing done in the

neatest manner. Also, Glazing and Marbling.

Sashes and Blinds, of every description, furnished.

Paints, Oils and Glass, of the best quality.

Shop next building South of the Branch Railroad depot

Feb 14 17.

MAKES ST., WOBURN.

S. M. PETTINGILL & CO.,

Newspaper Advertising Agents,

Are the agents for the Middlesex Journal, and are au-

thorized to receive Advertisements and Subscriptions

for the same, and to forward the same to the publishers.

Their receipts are regarded as payments.

Their offices are

10 State Street, Boston.

123 Nassau Street, New York.

Collecting and purchasing of all kinds done promptly.

Orders are solicited for all kinds of Paper,

Presses, Ink, Type and Printing Ma-

terials, of every description, which will be furnished at

the lowest prices, warranted good, and sent by return

express, or otherwise if ordered.

Editors and Publishers are invited to call upon us

when in either city. They will always meet a cordial

welcome, and be at liberty to use the convenience of

us. We shall always be ready to further their

interests or promote their welfare.

April 8, 1854.—3m

K. W. BAKER,

Will supply at short notice, all kinds of

GRANITE STONE,

Suitable for

UNDERPINNING,

Foundations, and all kinds of Stone, Monuments, &c.

Either rough or worked to order on reasonable terms.

Winchester, April 11, '54

AUGUSTUS ROUNDY,

dealer in

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS.

Corner of Main and Railroad streets,

Woburn, April 1, 1854.

POETRY.

SAPPHO.

This poem, so remarkable for bold original-

ity, is the production of the Rev. CHARLES

KINGSLEY, who is better known to the public

as the author of some still more remarkable

works in prose, of which Alton Locke was the

most famous. No reader will question the

claims of the composer of these lines to the

title of poet. The picture is perfect. The

hand of a great artist is visible in every touch.

She lay among the myrtles on the cliff;

Above her glared the moon; beneath, the sea,

Upon the white horizon Athos' peak

Weltered in burning haze; all stars were dead;

The eagle slept among the tamarisks' hair;

The birds sat dumb and drooping. Far below,

The lazy sea-wind dived in the sun;

The lazy sea-wind dried their streaming wings;

The lazy swell kept whispering to the ledge;

And mother Earth watched him as he slept,

And hushed her myriad children for a while,

She lay among the myrtles on the cliff;

And sighed for sleep—for sleep that would not hear,

But left her tossing still; for night and day

A nightingale yawned within her heart,

Till all her veins ran fever, and her cheek,

Her long thin limbs, and every channelled foot,

Were wasted with the waiting of her soul.

Then, as the moon shone on her face,

And did her eyelids from the blinding glare,

And fingered at the grass, and tried to cool

Her crisp hot lips against the crisp hot sand;

And then she raised her head, and upward cast

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, NOV. 10, 1855.

THE CRISIS PAST.

The elections are over, and, most wonderful to relate, the country is still safe, the union is still preserved. The Republicans, the Democrats and the Whigs have met the enemy and they are his. The party of last year still fill the high places of power. The executive of 1855 will hold the helm of the ship of state for the year ensuing. The commander-in-chief, and his officers, with few exceptions, remain at their posts, with new commissions for a year's service. But in the hands before the mast, the general crew, (court) the people, who own the ship of state, have made considerable alteration, for the better it is hoped and expected. We have no fears for the safety of the old Commonwealth on the voyage she is about to undertake. Her crew have evinced their ability to avoid *Rock's* well, and on her track no *Beach* is to be found, while with a clear sea before her she will never *Walley* in the mire.

Of course every politician supposed that his party was going to succeed; that the essential welfare of the State was bound up in the principles and doctrines held by him and his friends, and if they did not come off brilliantly victorious there would be a sudden and fearful termination of the enjoyment of "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." But three great parties have been knocked *hors de combat*, and for the life of us we cannot perceive any difference in the state of public or private affairs, or in the people, if we except the fact that numbers are now attending to their business who for the last few weeks didn't appear to have any business to attend to. We have observed that after election day, the common sense of the people appears to return to them, and as a general thing they are no worse for the excitement they have passed through. This we hope will be eminently the case in the present instance, which was one of the most exciting elections for years; and whatever of asperity or ill-feeling may have arisen in the contest will be forgotten, or remembered only to be laughed at.

THE ANTI-SLAVERY VOTE.

Those who did not let their feelings and prejudices run riot with their judgment, and calculated at all, are not by any means disappointed in the result of the election; though many are surprised at the slender support accorded to the Republican or fusion party. It was thought by many that the anti-slavery sentiment of Massachusetts would elect the candidates of a party of which opposition to slavery was their leading or only principle. And so it would if there was only one party in the contest opposed to the encroachments of the slave power; but unfortunately for those who supported the Republican nominations, the American party profess to entertain anti-slavery principles differing but little in intensity with those of the strongest republicans. We do not therefore look upon the election of Governor Gardner, and the success of his party, as a defeat of anti-slavery principles. On the contrary, his election, and the large vote for Mr. Rockwell, is good evidence that those principles are not only in the ascendant, but that they have gained a victory. Let the question assume another and a different aspect, as it probably will in the Presidential election; let the issue be slavery or liberty, and it will be then seen where Massachusetts stands on the great question of the nation. It is asserted by many that in the hands of Gov. Gardner anti-slavery principles are as safe as they would be in the hands of Mr. Rockwell, if he were Governor of the State. We will not go so far as to give full credence to this statement, though we are informed by one of the Governor's closest friends that he is pledged to the support of these principles. We can only say that we hope such will prove to be the case. Governor Gardner must be well aware that among his constituents will be found a majority of anti-slavery men, though they do not and will not be classed with the extreme wing of the abolition party, and that they look to him and to his colleagues in office and in the Legislature for the accomplishment of the objects of the party so far as concerns this state. Whether or not their expectations will be realized remains to be seen. Whatever Governor Gardner's private opinions on this subject may be, we are not one of those who believe he will hazard his present popularity by opposing the well understood wishes of a large majority of the people of Massachusetts.

Our neighbor Hammond is selling Over Coats and Fall and Winter Clothing at very low prices. Call and price his Goods before purchasing.

PROCEEDINGS OF TOWN MEETING.

NOV. 6, 1855.

Below will be found the official vote of the town of Woburn, and proceedings of Town Meeting on the 6th inst.

For Governor.

Henry J. Gardner of Boston, 347
Julius Rockwell of Pittsfield, 124
Erasmus D. Beach of Springfield, 177
Samuel H. Walley of Roxbury, 50

Lieutenant Governor.

Henry W. Benchley of Worcester, 345
Simon Brown of Concord, 125
Moses Davenport of Newburyport, 55
Caleb Stearns of Braintree, 174

Attorney General.

Albert H. Nelson of Woburn, 340
E. Rockwood Hoar of Concord, 120
Reuben A. Chapman of Springfield, 50
Nathaniel J. Lord of Salem, 175

Secretary.

Francis DeWitt of Ware, 340
Jonathan E. Field of Braintree, 121
George E. Williams of Boston, 174
Wendell T. Davis of Greenfield, 51

Treasurer and Receiver General.

Moses Tenney Jr. of Georgetown, 340
Stedman Buttrick of Concord, 121
Thomas J. Marsh of Waltham, 175
John Sargent of Cambridge, 54

Auditors.

Chandler R. Hanson of Roxbury, 341
Giles H. Whitney of Woburn, 125
Stephen N. Gifford of Duxbury, 175
Joseph Mitchell of Boston, 52

Senators.

Elihu C. Baker of Medford, 344
John A. Buttrick of Lowell, 121
Z. L. Raymond of Cambridge, 175
Ephraim W. Ball of Concord, 344
Abiel S. Lewis of Framingham, 121
Benjamin H. Brown of Brighton, 175
Jeremiah H. Martin of Melrose, 176
A. H. Ward of Newton, 173
Samuel Lawrence of Lowell, 121
Alonso Lynde of Stoneham, 175
James Gerrick of Shirley, 179
Joseph Higbrow of Concord, 121
Horace P. Wakefield of Reading, 121
Charles Hudson of Lexington, 121
David K. Hitchcock of Newton, 121
Obadiah W. Allen of Marlboro, 121
Thomas M. Thompson of Pepperell, 121
Tappen Wentworth of Lowell, 58
James D. Green of Cambridge, 56
Lorenzo Sabine of Framingham, 54
Frederic M. O. Prince of Winchester, 52
Charles Heard of Brighton, 52
Horatio Moore of Waltham, 52

County Commissioners.

Paul H. Sweetser of South Reading, 344
Joseph Whitney of Cambridge, 121
Gershom L. Fall of Malden, 175
Constantine C. Esty of Framingham, 51

County Treasurer.

Amos Stone of Cheltenham, 339
James G. Fuller of Charlestown, 121
Stedman Buttrick of Concord, 175
Murdock of Charlestown, 50

Registrar of Deeds.

Caleb Hayden of Cambridge, 178
Welcom Lathrop of Groton, 9
Charles B. Stevens of Cambridge, 162

Town Representative.

Whole number ballots, 658
Eleazer N. Blake, 316
Joshua P. Converse, 184
Frederic M. O. Prince, 52
L. P. Davis, 47
Benjamin Cutter, 33
Manson Johnson Jr., 1

Town Meeting.

On Art. 1, Chose Elisha Burbank, Moderator.

On Art. 2, The List of Jurors was accepted with the following alterations.

W. Frost, in room of Bowen Buckman, erased Jos. Winn, " " Ames Gowing " " J. Knight 3d, " " E. W. Champey, " " D. E. Evans, " " John Clough, " " B. Buckman 2d, " " J. Cummings Jr., " " J. K. Woodman, " " A. Thompson, " " A. A. Newell, " " E. K. Cragin, " " Stephen Dow " "

On Art. 3, In relation to accepting the 431 chapter of the acts of the last Legislature in relation to side walks. Voted to dismiss.

On Art. 4, Voted to accept the 151st chapter of the acts of the last Legislature in relation to volunteer fire engine companies.

On Art. 5, Voted that the Selectmen be instructed to contract with some person or persons for a map of the town, similar to the map of Lexington, and that copies of said map be distributed amongst the inhabitants of the town upon their paying the sum of twenty-five cents.

On Art. 6, Voted that the Treasurer be instructed to hire what money he may want, under the direction of the Selectmen, the amount not to exceed twelve thousand dollars.

On Art. 7, In relation to lighting the streets with gas. Voted to dismiss.

W.

PASSMORE WILLIAMSON OUT OF PRISON—JUDGE KANE CAVED IN.—

The cruel and tyrannical course adopted by Judge Kane in reference to Passmore Williamson, is at length brought to a close, by the "unjust Judge" having had to yield to the indignant remonstrance of all lovers of constitutional right and human liberty. Mr. Williamson has come off triumphant, while his persecutor has carved out for himself a name and reputation that will be no credit to his posterity. A despatch from Philadelphia to the New York Herald, dated Nov. 3, says that Mr. Williamson was brought into Court that day "by a marshal, and made affidavit that, in answer to the writ of habeas corpus, he did not intend any contempt of Court, or to evade the process of Court. An interrogatory was propounded to him by the District Attorney through the Court, touching his power to produce the bodies in Court according to the mandates of the writ, which was answered negatively, after some remarks by the District Attorney touching Colonel Wheeler's suit for damages in the U. S. Circuit Court against the defendant, and announcing his abandonment of the present habeas corpus proceedings, the Court discharged the prisoner, and he left in company with his friends." It is now rumored that Mr. Williamson is about to bring an action against Judge Kane for false imprisonment.

The total number of votes for senators and officers elected by Middlesex County has not been declared up to the time of putting our paper to press, but there can be no doubt of the success of the American ticket.

WOBURN LYCEUM.—

We wish to

remind the public that the course of lectures before the Woburn Lyceum commences on Wednesday evening next, when Dr. Osgood of New York—a gentleman distinguished for talent and brilliant oratory—will lecture on "Chance and Character, as elements of success."

Our readers will be pleased to learn that the Committee have succeeded in procuring Professor Boynton to give one lecture before the Lyceum, of which particulars will be hereafter given.

HATS!—Among the "institutions"

of our town HASLEM'S HAT MANUFACTORY occupies a prominent place.

Mr. H. keeps several employees busy at the work of making cheapens of various styles and fashions, and our word for it he can supply as good and handsome an article as can be found in the best establishment in the state. By all means encourage home manufacture, and while you can get a first rate and fashionable hat at home do not go to Boston and run the risk of paying a large price for a poor one.

THE Children's Levee in the vestry of the Congregational Church on Tuesday evening last was a most pleasant and profitable gathering to the little ones.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.—The December number is on our table. Great improvements will be made in this capital magazine for 1856.

The reading matter will be increased to one hundred pages a year. Each number will contain a steel engraving, a colored fashion plate and about forty wood engravings. The fashions are always prettier and later in "Peterson" than in any other magazine. Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, the celebrated author of "Fashion and Famine" is one of the editors, and writes exclusively for it, assisted by all the best female authors. No other magazine has such stories as this; and morality and virtue are always inculcated. The terms are a dollar less than those of other magazines of similar rank, viz. \$2 a year, instead of \$3.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

Mr. Editor:—At the close of one of the lectures, last winter, the audience were requested to wait for a short time, for the purpose of taking into consideration the advance made on the season tickets for the Woburn Branch Railroad. Several gentlemen spoke on the subject, and a committee was chosen for the purpose of waiting upon the Agent of the above road. Whether this committee reported, or when they reported, is not known to me.

This meeting was trumpeted forth in the Boston papers as being a large and enthusiastic meeting of the citizens of Woburn. There were many present who seldom go to Boston, and others who when they do go, ride in their own carriages, and felt very little interest in the transaction, yet they were made to act, as all the votes taken were declared to be unanimous. It was thought by many at the time to be a very improper place to bring forward any business of that kind. I presume that no one will doubt but what the action of this meeting, or the reported action of it, prevented many families from coming into town that would have come had not this transaction occurred. I hope in justice that no business will be suffered to be brought before the lectures that is not immediately concerning the Lyceum.

FLOWERS OF TRUTH.

COLLECTED BY LILLY KATIE.

Chapter 9.

A tear is an oath in the sight of heaven to repent and return.

Nothing controls men so much as the placid brow and the untroubled lip.

The sun and the moon are the red and white roses of the fields of heaven.

The instinctive feeling of a great people is often wiser than the wisest man.

A necessitous man who gives costly dinners pays large sums to be laughed at.

Nothing is so favorable to love as a little discord, as the frost makes the grape tender and richer.

The more tender and delicate the blossoms of joy, the purer must be the hand that will cut them.

Prayer was not instituted; it was born in the first sigh, the first joy, the first sorrow of the human heart.

Fancy rules over two-thirds of the universe, the past and the future, while reality is confined to the present.

Poverty and pride are inconvenient companions; but when idleness unite with them the depth of wretchedness is attained.

The only praiseworthy indifference is an acquired one; we must feel as well as control our passions.

Deal gently with those who stray. Draw by love and persuasion. A kiss is worth a thousand kicks. A kind word is more valuable than a mine of gold.

Bold and shameless men are masters of half the world.

A quiet mind, like other blessings, is more easily lost than gained.

How ARCHBISHOP REAGERS IT.—The notorious Atchinson, who figures so largely in the Kansas outrages, recently wrote a letter in reply to an invitation to attend the celebration of the battle of King's Mountain. In concluding he makes the following significant avowal:

"The stake the 'border ruffians' are playing for is a mighty one. If Kansas is abolished, Missouri ceases to be a slave state, California remains a free state, and New Mexico becomes a free state; but if we secure Kansas as a slave state, Missouri is secure New Mexico and Southern California, if not all of it, becomes a slave state; in a word, the prosperity or ruin of the whole South (meaning thereby the Slave Power simply) depends on the Kansas struggle."

Notices of New Publications, to correspondents, &c., are unavoidably laid aside.

Matters and things in New York.

NEW YORK, NOV. 6, 1855.

The weather is mixed and sombre, but not so mixed and sombre as the politics which today are to be sanctioned and condemned by the power of the ballot box. Ah, such travail and upward quakings as have beset the five thousand who have hopes some way contingent upon the success of some one of the three great parties who go into the strife today. Boarding-house keepers have made money for the last two weeks, out of the diminished appetites of politics-ridden boarders. Wives have drooped in marital neglect, and babies cried at being put to bed without the wonted kiss of papa, who sat "outwatching the stars," in the dirty, dark committee-room of the soft, hard, or half shell faction.

The buzz of preparation is over, and the city is holding its breath till the result of the canvass shall give tongue to the victors. The many-headed press has given its last solemn charges, spread its last columns, and fired its last squib; the drill of free and independent voters is completed, the voting at present writing goes on quietly, with what result your readers will know by the lightning and the winged sheet before this printed page meets their eyes.

The news by the last steamer fell like a panic on the stock exchange, knocking them down from one to three per cent. Commercially we are the most excitable people on earth. If we are sending our specie to England, Europe must have our bread stuffs, all we can spare, and the gold must return. If we feed the world, we shall have our pay for it, never doubt it.

The advices from Central America indicate that filibusters by policy and by force of arms, are about to get the ascendancy there and have already acquired a foothold which makes their further movements full of interest.

Youthful fun tandom has broke out in a new spot. Some one hundred and fifty of its offshoots united into what they term "Shanghai Guards," have for several days met by appointment in the Crystal Palace, and exhibited their "blood," by marching in procession and insulting the female exhibitors of the American Institute. The rowdism of these puppets operated to scare off visitors to such a degree that the managers found it politic to publish a card advising the public that hereafter a police force would be in at hand sufficient to keep them in check. A country fellow, whose newly married wife one of them took the liberty of insulting, dealt out his deserts in an old-fashioned flogging, promptly given by two brawny fists, and done in a severe style, calculated to moderate the transports of aristocratic impudence.

A rich case is before one of our courts. A party having a quarrel with two others remarked at parting he very much wished the daguerotypes of his two antagonists, to hang upon the walls of an out-building unreasonably to ears polite, and that he would pay for taking. The parties of the second part went straightway to the best Daguerian in town, and had their respective portraits taken—pronounced excellent likenesses—and ordered them charged to the party of the first part, who refused to pay for them, hence the suit at law. The versatile talents of John Van Buren, Esq., which talents have been employed upon all sides of all other subjects under heaven, were brought into requisition, and the learned judge, after much sly and learned argument pro and con, decided there was no cause for action.

Since the Commissioners of Emigration have blocked the game of the runners by protecting newly arrived emigrants until they learn to take care of themselves, these harpies have turned their attention to greenhorns arriving from the interior en route for California. I saw them yesterday besetting a crowd of poor fellows, whose travelling effects were tied up in cotton handkerchiefs, knocking one down and breaking his jaw because he hesitated to place himself under the charge of one of them, and before the efficient police could interfere, the whole swarm saved themselves by flight.

For the benefit of those afflicted with chronic diseases, we copy the following from the Boston Herald.

CANCER CURABLE.—The afflicted will be gratified to learn that the practice of Dr. R. Green, the scientific Indian Physician, of 33 Broadway street, Boston, is attended with complete success in cancers and other chronic diseases. Dr. G. was one of our most successful and scientific physicians previous to his travels among the Indians of our western country. He always viewed with distrust the doctrine of physicians that scrofulous humors were incurable. Believing that nature had provided a remedy for all diseases, he determined to seek in the "Arcana of Nature" the remedies which the science of medicine had failed to reveal. In the search he was successful. He discovered principles and remedies, which have proved completely triumphant in the cure of those very diseases which other systems of medicine have failed to benefit.

Dr. Green has thus shown the wonderful results of scientific attainments when applied to the natural system of medicine. His practice is attended with greater success than was ever before known in this country. The astonishing cures which he has performed have never been extensively published, as he has more than he can attend to without advertising.

The discovery of a plaster that will draw out cancers with all their roots without injury to the surrounding parts, and a remedy like the Indian Panacea, which will cleanse the blood of all humors, are triumphs in medical science never before achieved.

The success attending twelve years' extensive practice upon this system has proved this statement true, and the present good health of thousands cured years ago, is sufficient evidence that the cures are permanent.

Dr. Green has recently enlarged his office and laboratory, and is now treating with complete success, cancer, scrofulous humors, and difficult cases of chronic diseases which have come from all parts of the country. He has now under treatment, of cancers alone about four hundred cases, all doing well, and all excepting three or four, likely to recover. To show the doctor's wonderful success in this formidable disease, we would state that out of five hundred cases treated in a single year, most of which had been considered incurable, we learn that all have recovered, except four, and they were too far advanced to admit of cure, but were made more comfortable and their lives prolonged.

The Dr. has circulars with abundant references to cases cured, which he will send free by mail on request. He also has a circular enclosing a postage stamp. His office is 36 Broadfield street, Boston, Mass.—Boston Herald.

EAST WOBURN.

WOBURN EAST VILLAGE, October, 1855.

JOHN E. LITTLEFIELD, Esq., Sir:—You will hardly feel offended I fancy, at an act of complimentarity to your understanding, however invidious the distinction that singles you out from others holding similar sentiments. It may indeed appear singular that I should address you upon a public measure, and the official conduct of men with whom you are in no way connected, but your sagacity cannot fail to perceive that it is a concession to those mental powers upon which you may justly prize yourself.

In relation to the refusal of the Selectmen to build an engine-house in the East Village, in conformity to the positive instruction of the Town, I understood you to say "that it was right in principle and not without precedent practice." I take the issue with you on the first proposition, and on the inference sought to be drawn from the second. That any man of ordinary capacity, should justify "as right in itself," conduct that strikes at the fundamental principles of organized society, is singular. That a man making large pretensions to superior discernment, and a high moral sense of wrong, should not only do this, but seek to support it by precedents surpasses all comprehension. Principles I had supposed would be the basis of action, and that the immoral commission of a crime could not lessen the moral turpitude of the act. It may have been left to you Sir, to show the fallacy of such ethics, and to prove that man may acquire a prescriptive right to do moral wrong. Possibly we may yet see the wretched gilt of arson slip through the fingers of justice by proving that at some pre-arranged period of his career he had stolen a sheep, and it may be he had the horse-thief cite precedents to establish his claim to his neighbor's cattle, or the murderer plead the crime of Cain in justification of his own. That the proceedings of the Selectmen of our town, might furnish precedents for the violation of every principle of government, I can well believe, and should contradict were you to affirm that it all afforded precedents for the commission of every crime in the calendar. My opinion of the moral worth and official acts of that august body is not possibly higher than your own. My acquaintance with their character and conduct much less. In mercy however I would spare them a defence that justifies one act of violence by proving them guilty of others.

Your first position is not one whit less absurd than the second. The inference you seek to draw from a fact that proves only other derelictions of duty or violation of right. The principle violated in it is instance under the whole fabric of organized society, and constitutes the fundamental element of good politics. It is that which governs the relation of master and servant, employer and employee, of principal and agent, of the people and their representative, of the law-making and law-executing departments of government.

If the action in this case was right in principle. If the agent appointed by the people for the performance of a specific thing, has a right to determine whether the thing to be performed is proper and expedient, and execute it as he may so far as it may be consistent with his own views and feelings, then the whole representative system is a farce, and all human government unmitigated despotism. There is no subtlety or sophistry that can escape from this, and no hypocrisy that can cover the deformity of the doctrine that sustains it. Adopt this as a rule of action, carry it out in all the departments of government as you should if correct in principle, and you have nullification in its most odious form, and tyrannical intolerance that will not tolerate dissent. The magistrate would refuse to issue a precept under a law he deemed unwise. The officer to serve a process in a case he thought unjust. Your Town Treasurer would decline to pay over money under an appropriation he felt extravagant, and your Town Clerk would refuse to execute a warrant when he judged the meeting unnecessary. It will avail little to say that there are requirements of statute law, unless you esteem the law superior to its makers, and placed the thing created above its creator. This was a requirement leaving as little discretion with the men appointed to execute it as does statute law with the officers in the instances cited, and was unquestionably just as obligatory in its force as the law of the land. Certainly it must require a nice discrimination to point out a difference in the binding force of the people's will in the one form or the other. This was their own act, and they have no right to evade it in manner and by a unanimous voice. The resolve taking the form of a mandate and leaving no discretion with the agent employed to execute it, as to doing the act resolved upon. The act itself perfectly legal and perfect in its motive and its object, and the agents appointed to perform it, accepting the appointment without reservation of any kind, but with the intention of defeating the will of the people. How well it became any man professing to measure action by high moral principles to defend such conduct "as right in itself," I will not pretend to determine. At least I should have retained my respect for one who, casting professions to the winds, stepped forth in his own individual strength, and grasping both horns of the dilemma declared the action wrong in principle but right in view of the necessity of the case. This seeking to keep up appearances, while gratifying a gross prejudice at the expense of a great principle, should be held in abhorrence. One thing further. Men who attempt to justify wrong "as right in itself," necessarily plunge deeper into the mud with each step of their progress. To justify one usurpation of power, they must claim a right to exercise power, even less detestable and hardly less objectionable.—The right to set aside a vote of the town when not the voice of the town. And this monstrous usurpation, you not only consented, but by an unqualified approval of their conduct, commended it.

In this I think you must lack even precedent to support you. At all events, I defy any man to produce an instance when it was ever done or attempted before. It stands out a peculiar and odious feature of the case and shows how justifiable the indignation of the town, and just as binding upon it, as though every voter in it had taken part in the proceedings. But the outrage did not stop here. It was evident upon its face that this was not numerically the voice of the town, for the majority of right, but by what arrangement of figures, or by what array of facts was it found not to have been the sentiment of the people. If one eighth of the voters were present, and yet not one of that number dissented by voice or vote, what just interference could make the result different had there been an addition of three-hundred acting with them.

Permit me to ask how many measures, in your experience have passed the town by a unanimous voice? How many by a unanimous vote? Have not some of the most important received a bare majority of the votes cast, and not a tenth part of the whole number?

Has not the public sentiment been purposely defeated by a combination of a score or two of lost voters, who in the exercise of their rights have dissolved a meeting before the assembling of the people, or waiting until after a large mass of the voters had returned home, reconsidered an act passed in full meeting and by an overwhelming majority? And yet, did you ever know an instance where the Selectmen claimed a right to interfere where the result was wrong? It was left to these men to acquire this odium or this honor—let us hope it will live and perish with them. To have been consistent they should have disavowed the vote on the constitutional proposition, as that clearly was no more the voice of the town than the other.

MILITARY CELEBRATION.

The "Richardson Light Guards," of South

Reading, celebrated their fourth anniversary, by a parade, on Friday, Nov. 2d. Accompanied by the "Reading Brass Band," the company, at 2 1/2 P. M., took the cars for Reading. There they practiced target shooting, and afterwards marched to the residence of A. Cummings, Jr., Esq., who had provided for them a magnificent collation. After feasting on the good things furnished for their consumption, George O. Carpenter, Esq., in behalf of the officers, presented the prizes for the best shots first prize to J. Townsend, Jr.; second, to J. L. K. Eaton; third to Geo. H. Green.

The company then marched to So. Reading, and, after a short call at the residence of their commander, went through a dress parade near the dwelling of Dr. S. O. Richardson. A quantity of Fire Works were let off, adding much to the beauty of the scene.

Having deposited their arms at the armory, the company received its invited guests at the "Our Club" room, and escorted them to the New Hall, in the Bank building, where they all sat down to a repast, got up in a royal style by Mr. Royal.

After the company had satisfied the inner man with the sumptuous supper royally set before them, Capt. J. F. Emerson, opened the intellectual part of the entertainment with a speech complimentary to the corps under his command. The rapid growth of the company since its formation—their excellent appearance and full ranks on their fourth anniversary—was to him, as it must be to all who take an interest in the volunteer militia of the state, a source of the highest satisfaction, and foreshadowed for the company a bright and glorious future. Capt. E. intimated his desire to resign his command but as this announcement was received with cries of "no, no, never," he concluded by giving an encouraging word to the company to act harmoniously, and whoever might be their commander, their past prosperity would be but a shadow of their future greatness. Mr. J. S. Eaton was then introduced by the Captain as Toast-master for the evening.

The first regular toast was

"The Day we Celebrate—Our fourth anniversary, a bright day in the military calendar. May each annual return prove as brilliant as the present."

THE SHIP-BAY STATE.—Now that this staunch old craft, with a strong "Gar-tin-ber," is tossed upon a rough political ocean, let us hope that, although she may be "Rocked," she will not be "Beached" at last, may the shore on which she strikes not prove a "Walley" one—so that she may come off unimpaired, and still ride the waves, with the stars at her peak.

THE AMERICAN UNION.—The Brotherhood of States—neither we nor our children, nor our children's children, witness this golden circle broken; but may these states continue to the latest time, as now, one and indivisible—the admiration of the world, and our stately banner that peacefully over all.

The Reading Brass Band played appropriate airs in response to each of the above regular toasts.

The next toast, (which drew enthusiastic cheering from the company), was

OUR DOCTOR.—

"He cured our ills, and cures our present ills. With his unrivaled remedy, 'sweet golden pills,' long may he live and shine—his name spread wider—And may we live as long to drink his healthful wine."

Dr. S. O. RICHARDSON, on rising, was received with loud "manifestations" of applause and "continued rappings on the table." He said:

Gentlemen.—Having a few crude ideas to communicate to the Richardson Light Guards, you will please excuse the liberty I have taken of putting them in my breeches pocket, instead of my head, thinking I could get at them easier in the former than in the latter. I would say that I am happy to meet you here and see the interest manifested in our behalf by the presence of our first men, which gives us a stimulus to persevere. I think we have reason to congratulate ourselves on our past and present success. You are aware that we are a child of only four years growth, and notwithstanding our infancy, we are bankable and ready to negotiate a draft at sight. I beg leave to offer the following sentiment:

"The day we celebrate.—May its annual return ever be as united, ready, if necessary, to fall in, not only to do justice with our muskets on the field, but to assemble around the festive board like a family gathering and enjoy our foaming pints."

The Press came next in order, as follows:—

The Middlesex Journal.—It has a good "form," is well "set up," and, (like its Editor), is a tall "coggy." Its Editor understands forming his army of subjects in "squares," and marshals his "volunteers" with the skill of a veteran Commander.

"W." made a speech and gave a sentiment; as there was no one to report the former (a great loss to the country) we here insert the latter:—

The Richardson Light Guards.—Their rapid growth from infancy to sturdy manhood in four short years—their excellent appearance and unexceptionable drill and discipline, is one of the proudest and most creditable achievements of the town's military honor.

True soldiers, they maintain the dignity of their position, and shed lustre on the name they bear.


Hon. Lilly Eaton was called up by the following:—

We now make a draft on the South Reading Bank. The Cashier is present, and I see his

S. M. PETENGILL & CO.'S
BOSTON BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

The following List of Cards was collected by S. M. PETENGILL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Agents, No. 20 State Street, Boston, who are authorized by the publishers of the best and most widely circulated newspapers in the United States and British Provinces, to take advertisements and subscriptions at their lowest rates.

BOSTON FALL CARD.....No. 1

BUY AND SELL
BOOTS, SHOES AND LEATHER,
FOR CASH ONLY. 
Pearl Street, (lower floor), near Milk Street, Boston.
No fifteen per cent. for bad debts. 020-51

AUGUSTUS DICKSON,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
DOORS, SHAKES AND BLINDS,
Lazled Windows, Fence Pales, Stair Balusters,
Framing Pins, &c., &c., constantly on hand.
Charlestown Street, opposite Boston & Maine R. R.
Station, Boston. 020-51

THE greatest number of radical cures of Hernia with the last few years, by the use of Dr. J. W. Phelps', of Springfield, Trusses, has been effected, and, in preference to all others. His Apparatus for the correction and of all kinds of deformities, are used at the Massachusetts Dispensary, and are highly recommended by the Surgeons in Europe and America.

At the sign of the
Jeddo Eagle, 68 Tremont St., Boston. 690-5t

**ENGINE, BOILER,
TANK AND SHEET IRON.**
GREAT variety constantly on hand. Penn. Boiler and Locomotive Iron; orders for which will be filled on the shortest notice. Manufacturer's Agent,—also, Dry and Forge Pig Iron.

HENRY A. AYLING,
92 & 94 Water Street, Boston.

**J. P. & F. L. HAMILTON,
PATTERN AND MODEL MAKERS,**
No. 2 Andover Street,
Boston, Mass.

BOUNTY LANDS!
 The highest cash price paid for Land Warrants, by
LEVITT, PRESCOTT & CO.
 No. 31, Exchange Street,..... Boston,
 who procure them. c20-5t

**GOLD LEAF,
 OLD BRONZE and GOLD FOIL,**
 Manufactured by **JAMES P. TOLMAN,**
 No. 16 Harvard Place, Opposite Old South Church,
 Boston. c20-5t

SPEAKING TUBES,
 With all the improvements, fitted and put up by
SETH W. FULLER,
RELL HALL,
 No. 100 Broadway, New York.

1820—5t No. 25 Devonshire street, Boston.
J. PHILBRICK'S
BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE,
 NO. 62 HANOVER STREET.
 Under the American House,.....BOSTON.
 ALL new books received as soon as published, which
 with our usual immense stock of standard and
 all other books, comprising all the varieties in an-

in this city. Particular attention given to furnish public and private libraries, at the very lowest rates. Station dealers and others are respectfully invited to before purchasing elsewhere. Also, a splendid stock of Letter, Cap, Bill and Note Papers, Envelopes, Ink Books, &c. Orders for books respectfully solicited and good bargains warranted.

c20—5t

LAND WARRANTS
(80, 120 or 160 Acres,) bought at the highest cash price, by

No. 18 Congress st., cor. of Post Office Avenue,
BOSTON. c20-54

CANCERS CAN BE CURED!
SCROFULA CAN BE CURED!

AND other diseases which have baffled the skill of our best physicians, can be cured so as to "stay off," by

DR. R. GREEN,
SCIENTIFIC INDIAN PHYSICIAN,
No. 36 Broadfield St. Boston. Consulting by person-
or by letter, free of charge. c20-54

VEY & CO., 7 Merchants Row, Boston.
 HAVE just received, and for sale, a complete assortment of the most beautiful sorts of Hyacinths, Narcissus, Tulips, Crocuses, Jonquils, Iris, Crown Amaryllis, Snow Drops, &c., &c., also, many other kinds of bulbs, suitable for planting in October and November.
 Retail discount made for cash.
 (20)—24

LAND WARRANTS
 Bought at the highest cash price, by
HORATIO WOODMAN,
 Railroad Exchange, Court Square, Boston. Who also procures them.
 (20)—24

S. G. SIMPKINS,
 32 State St., (nearly opposite Broad St.), Boston.
 OFFERS at Wholesale and Retail a large assortment of English and French Stationery, for the Continent, of England and France, of the "Superior Account," of the best materials, ruled and bound to any pattern.
 Also, of the best
 11 Heads, Cards, Circulars, &c., printed at notice.
 (20)—25

DAGUERRETYPE ARTISTS.

Washington Street, (Up Stairs), Boston.
AVE, every description of **Daguerotype Goods**, at the lowest cash prices, wholesale and retail. Or promptly attended to. Agents for the celebrated **B. & F. Plates**. o20-5t

W STYLE STENCIL PLATES.
 With the best cut in
WRITING LETTERS,
 OR marking clothing with indelible ink. **Plates,** Ink, Brushes, Frames, Alphabets, **Figures,** Type, **Wholesale and Retail.** Agents supplied. **Address** **METCALF, 45½ Salem St., Boston.** o20-5t

RUBBER GOODS,
 In all their varieties.

CLOTHING, SHEETINGS, TOYS,
 COMBS, FOOT BALLS, &c.,
ALFRED HALE & CO.,
 20-5t 12 Bromfield St., Boston.

PANO FORTES & MELODEONS!
 FOR SALE AND TO LET
 Every variety of style with a deduction of rent in

OLIVER DUTTON'S,
115 Washington St., Boston.

THE MUSIC BOOK OF THE SEASON!
BAKER'S
CHURCH MUSIC.

WE are now prepared to fill our orders for this valuable work, which is spoken of in the highest terms by all musicians who have examined it.

JOHN P. JEWETT & CO., Publishers,
117 Washington St., Boston.

MACHINE BROKER,
51 Haverhill, and 9, 8, 7 and 6 Travers St., Boston.
Steam Engines and Boilers, new and second-hand
linery of all descriptions and prices, bought and
sold.
620—54

MARTIN WALKO & CO.,
FURRIERS

have taken the new state, No. 16 Fannin Street, where they will occupy a large and commodious building, and will occupy themselves for the manufacture and sale of

LADIES' DRESS FURS.

FOR those who desire to purchase furs, and are engaged in the manufacture of furs in the principal cities of Europe, and in Boston.

For their facilities for purchasing skins, and Mr. M. experiences Co. M. & Co. feel confident that the quality of the furs they will be able to furnish will compare favorably with those of the best furriers in this market, and at as favorable prices. They adopted the One Price System, and hope by strict attention to business to merit a popular patronage.

MARIN WALKO,
of the firm of **WALKO & CO.,**
FURRIERS, 201 NASSAU ST.,
NEW YORK.

FABIAN MERRELL
has been repaired and altered to present styles.

GRECIAN PAINTING.

ENGRAVING AND PRINTING.

ESTABLISHED 1815.

Gracian Publishing, complete directions for Gracian Publishing, so that any person can learn themselves to engrave and print, and to make their own plates for the art, including directions, also, a splendid variety of Engravings and Artists' Materials, Teachers' and Scholars' supplied on the most liberal terms.

GEORGE H. DREW,
279 N. 3RD ST. N. B. HOSION.

J. V. SMITH & CO.,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
No. 214 Chestnut street, dealing in the Superior Ready-

PRINCE & CO.'S MELODEONS.
WITH their new patent. Of every variety, from \$45 to \$150, suitable for the parlor, lecture room, or small church. Believing them to be better in tone, more durable, and better finished than those of any other make, they have accepted the agency, and keep for sale those only manufactured by Prince & Co. of New Bedford. For particulars, apply to
13 Tremont St., opposite the Museum, Boston.
P. S. Purchasers will recall their own interest in the fact that these instruments have been introduced without additional expense.
620-54

J. RUFFIN.
Publisher and wholesale dealer in
BOOKS AND STATIONERY.
No. 23 Cornhill, Boston.
Which is now published for 1856. 620-55

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and Burlington.

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS]

Volume V.---Number 6.

death, and that seized with an insane
fury, she had resolved that he should

rance of a nurse, it was placed, with a sum of money, at a beggar's door, and a dead child laid beside her in its stead. That before sending the infant away she had his father's initials tattooed on his left arm. All trace of the child had been lost; the beggar woman had died, and another had taken it. At length her heart had reproached her, but search had been made in vain.

As I read the tale of crime and repentance, memory traced out the features of the beggar-boy, as he stood shivering in the deep snow before me. Like a sudden light it burst upon me; the features that had so tormented my memory to recall were those of the unhappy mother. Quickly I walked to

Mrs. I — s room ; she was not there.
 I entered Emily's ; the mother was
 clasping her daughter's shrouded body
 weeping as though her heart would
 break. Gently bearing her back to her
 own chamber, I informed her that per-
 haps another child long lost might be
 restored to her. She listened as one
 bewildered. I then informed her of
 my adventure with the beggar-boy.

It was hardly day-dawn when I entered my carriage. My breath froze against the window-panes. After a

few minutes the horses stopped before the wretched snow-covered hovel. Not a word answered the footman's repeated knocks. I opened the carriage door and placed my hand on the latch; the door was neither locked nor barred; for no thief would enter there. In the corner lay a bundle of rags with some straw apparently used for a bed, but it was unoccupied. Near the fire-place, where nought but a little ashes and well charred bark remained, half-reclining in a large wooden chair lay the

...him in a large wooden chair, lay the beggar-boy. His cap had fallen on the ground, and his dark curling hair fell clustering over his extended arm as his head rested on it. He had seemingly fallen asleep the night before, for his thin summer clothes were on, and his basket yet filled with the fragments of broken feasts, remained untouched at his feet. I put my hand upon his beautiful head, my hand and help. O, the

beautiful head; it was icy cold: Quickly pushing back the hair from his cheek the unmistakable evidence of death met my eye. He had apparently fallen asleep weeping, for a tear lay frozen between the long lashes!

We raised the stiffened corpse of the

ill-fated youth, and tearing away the thin sleeve from his left arm, the letters H. T. were discovered in light blue points. Deserted, famished and frozen, death had claimed the lone boy before he knew a mother's love.

WESTERN MUSIC.—A Western chap went to New York to purchase goods, &c., and was invited to one of those fashionable parties so common in large cities. He was clearly a Western original, but said very little until he

saw that the party was not to close without an attempt to corner him. At length a bevy of laughing girls, by the merest accident in the world, found themselves grouped around Western green one, in a most animated discourse upon music and city playing. When

upon music, and city playing. When all this had progressed just far enough, one of the damsels with head more adorned without than within, and in that peculiar parlor drawl, which fortunately no type can represent, accosted the observed of all, with—

"Indeed, I was not aware of that; pray do they use the piano mostly?"

"Never, Miss; the instrument we have out our way is the *Swinette*, and the girls all play it."

"Oh, dear! I am sure, positively, that I never heard of it before; do tell what it is, and how they play."

"Well, the instrument is a small pig, and each girl takes one of these under her arm, and *chews the end of his long tail*, and that brings the music!"

The preconcerted "come," made no farther progress, and for the balance of the evening our Western "green" was

INTELLIGENCE OF A DEAF MUTE.
—A pupil of the Abbe Sicard gave the following extraordinary answers:
"What is gratitude?"
"Gratitude is the memory of the

“What is hope?”

“Hope is the blossom of happiness.”

“What is the difference between hope and desire?”

“Desire is a tree in leaf; hope is a

tree in flower; and enjoyment is a tree in fruit."

"What is eternity?"

"A day without yesterday or to-morrow; a line that has no ends."

"What is time?"

"A line that has two ends: a path

"What is God?"

"The necessary Being, the Sun of eternity, the Mechinist of nature, the Eye of justice, the Watchmaker of the

"Does God reason?"

"Man reasons because he doubts; he deliberates; he decides: God is omniscient; he knows all things; he never doubts; he therefore never reasons."

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, NOV. 17, 1855.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

By the arrival of the steamship *Pacific* at New York on Thursday, we are in possession of dates from Liverpool to the 3d inst.

The most interesting piece of news is the panic in England occasioned by rumors of a war with the United States, arising, it is said, out of the position of the affairs of the Musquito territory. Mr. Buchanan, the American minister, in order to allay the excitement, was obliged publicly to contradict the rumors that he had demanded his passports, and state that there "was no foundation for such a report." The *London Times* is blameable, and loudly censured, for causing the excitement, by means of skillfully-malicious editorials.

Advices from the Crimea furnish no news of importance. The Allies were in expectation of an attack from the Russians, and had fallen back from their advanced position. Both armies are making preparations for going into winter quarters. The allies will no doubt, with ample stores and good quarters, pass a comfortable winter in the city of Sebastopol.

Rumors of peace appear to be rife in diplomatic circles, and it is asserted that Russia has positively intimated her willingness to negotiate upon the basis of the four points. This is doubtless another trick of the wily Russian power to obtain some advantage to her army, by delay or otherwise. But we suppose that when the inclemency of the season forbids further fighting, public interest must be kept alive by diplomatic wire-pulling. The allies have proved their ability to clip the ears of the Russian Bear, and if they want to prevent the old polar from doing further mischief they had better sheer him close, even to the cutting off of his huge Crimean tail, and the plucking out of his Principality claws, by French and British bayonets, with an occasional cut of a Turkish scimitar, before they leave him.

THE PARISH AND THE TOWN.—In common with all who love peace, delight in seeing communities live harmoniously together, and abhor litigation, we feel gratified that the differences between the First Congregational Parish and the Town, respecting the right to a certain piece of land adjoining the church, have been at length amicably settled; and we trust that no just cause will be given by either party for the continuance or the revival of the very unpleasant feelings that have for some years existed on this intricate question. An amicable arrangement was arrived at, through the recommendation of the court, after the case had proceeded to trial, and several witnesses had been examined. The settlement is a compromise—conciliations having been granted by both plaintiffs and defendants—so far as we can understand it. We think it is a great pity that such differences should ever arise; but having unfortunately arisen, and being amicably settled, it is desirable that the memory should be unburdened of all that relates to it, and oblivion cover it as one of the things that it is better and more christian-like to forget than to remember.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.—The public examinations of the Grammar and Primary Schools of Woburn will take place next week. District No. 2 Grammar School on the afternoon of the 22d and District No. 1 on the afternoon of the 21st. We hope to see at the examinations a lively interest manifested by parents and others, whose attendance on such occasions is always appreciated by the School Committee and the teachers, and is an encouragement to the pupils. The High School examination takes place on the week following, and the examination of applicants for admission to the High School, on Dec. 4, as will be seen by reference to special notices. Mr. Freeman, of District No. 1 Grammar School, has a large class who have been preparing for admission; we hope they will all succeed in placing themselves under the tuition of Mr. Stone; if they do not it will not be for want of close attention and perseverance on the part of their present teachers.

THE AMERICAN STATE COUNCIL met at Worcester on Tuesday last, and chose delegates to the Cincinnati Convention, Gov. Gardner, and Lieut. Gov. Benchley being delegates at large. The meeting of the Council, we understand, was harmonious and spirited. Henry W. Benchley was chosen President of the State Council; A. C. Casey, Esq., of Ipswich, Vice President, in place of J. E. Farwell, Esq., resigned; and G. W. Messenger, Esq., Treasurer, in place of Simon Brown, resigned.

Woburn Lyceum.

The opening lecture of the course was delivered on Wednesday evening in the vestry of the Congregational Church, by Rev. Samuel Osgood, D.D., of New York. As soon as the doors of the lecture room were thrown open the audience began to flock in and when the hour appointed for the commencement of the lecture had arrived almost every seat in the large vestry was occupied. The opening of this course of lectures was a decided success, and on next Monday evening, when Prof. Boynton lectures, we may expect to see a still larger audience.

The President of the Lyceum, J. P. Converse, Esq., introduced Dr. Osgood as the lecturer for the evening. He announced his subject as "Chance and Character, as elements of human success," and opened with an introduction sketching out the scope and manner of his treatment of the subject. The argument of the lecture went to prove that the great as well as the minor affairs of life rested on contingencies, by which our affections, our successes, and our cares, our aversions and our failures, were alike controlled. He painted in life-like colors the several gradations of human character, from the mope, the idler and the croaker, to the giants of the world, the men of honest principles, industrious habits, and iron energies. He concluded his lecture with a glowing eulogy of the character of New England boys, who having been taught in their early years to do everything for themselves, even to the "blackening of their own boots," did not in their manhood forget the valuable lessons of their youth.

The lecture of Dr. Osgood was a brilliant, eloquent, masterly effort, and appears to have given universal satisfaction to those who had the good fortune to hear him.

On Monday evening next, Prof. Boynton, much celebrated as a lecturer on Geology, will deliver the second lecture of the course. He is now delivering a course in Boston, and has delivered one or more courses in several of the principal towns and cities of New England. A correspondent of the Boston Transcript, writing from Salem, says of Prof. Boynton:

"In my opinion he is the best popular lecturer in the country, and such, I am sure, is the general opinion here. He has a loud, clear, musical voice, a distinct utterance, and, although he speaks rapidly, never hesitates for a fact or a word."

"I have heard men who were more classical in language, but I never heard a man who could so rivet the attention of an audience, and hold them so as by a spell of enchantment through a lecture of an hour and a half. I have never heard the man who could produce and leave in the minds of his hearers a more vivid and distinct impression of the leading facts of science. I have never heard a scientific lecturer who could send his audience away so delighted with an evening's entertainment."

He will no doubt have a crowded house to lecture to in Woburn. He exhibits a fine collection of illustrative paintings, by means of which the most ordinary understanding can appreciate and be instructed in the noble science of which Prof. Boynton is so celebrated an exponent.

RAILROAD CATASTROPHE.—Villainous Attempt.—On Saturday afternoon last, as the freight train from Boston for Nashua, on the Lowell Railroad, was near the Chemical Works at North Woburn, the engine was suddenly thrown from the track, and after plowing up the ground for about fifty yards brought up against the stone embankment of a bridge. The locomotive fell over upon its side, and from heavy stones falling upon it from the embankment was broken in such a manner that the steam was thrown with great force upon the engineer, Mr. Isaac Chase, and the fireman, Alfred E. Hinds. A brakeman on the train was also badly injured in the face. The engineer and fireman were very badly scalded, and the latter has since died. It is believed that the accident was caused by some black-hearted scoundrel, spiking a rail across the track, doubtless with the view of causing an accident to the three o'clock passenger train, which came up in about fifteen minutes after. The B. & L. R. Corporation have offered a reward of \$500 for the conviction of the perpetrators. We hope and trust they may be found and punished as severely as they deserve.

WOOD AND TIMBER AT AUCTION.—We call attention to the large sale of wood and timber advertised by Mr. William Winn, to take place on the 20th inst. This sale will be the largest of its kind that has occurred in this vicinity for some time, and affords an excellent opportunity to lay in a good stock of winter fuel. It will be seen that the enterprising auctioneer gives a free ride to all who attend the sale.

THE RESULT OF THE ELECTION.

When our last week's paper was made up correct returns of the result of the state election had not been reported. Below we give the result, with classified lists of the Senate and General Court, and other particulars.

The vote for Governor was:

| | |
|-----------|---------|
| Gardner, | 51,787 |
| Rockwell, | 38,789 |
| Beach, | 35,028 |
| Walley, | 14,470 |
| Total, | 139,074 |

Gardner's plurality over Rockwell, 14,948. The vote for Lieut. Governor was considerable behind the several tickets. Mr. Benchley leading by a large plurality. The other state officers elected, are Albert H. Nelson, of Woburn, Attorney General; Francis DeWitt, of Ware, Secretary of the Commonwealth; Moses Tenny Jr., of Georgetown, Treasurer; Chandler B. Ransom, of Roxbury, Auditor.

The Senators for Middlesex County, are E. C. Baker, of Medford; John A. Buttrick, of Lowell; Ephraim W. Bull, of Concord; Z. L. Raymond, of Cambridge; A. S. Lewis, of Framingham; B. H. Brown, of Brighton.—All Americans. In the Senate the Whig party is not represented. The American party having a majority of 20. The numbers are said to stand thus:

| | |
|-------------|----|
| Americans | 30 |
| Republicans | 8 |
| Democrats | 2 |

Representatives Elected in Middlesex County.

Ashland, Bedford, Stowe, Tynngsboro Wayland, Wilmington, Ashby, Carlisle, Littleton, and Shirley, voted not to send.

Billerica, Zenas Herrick, K. N. Brighten, William Warren, Lib. Chelmsford, Joseph Manning, Dem. Draught, J. B. V. Coburn, K. N. Holliston, Geo. Bacheiler, K. N. Hopkinton, W. Bowker, K. N. Malden, David R. Shepherd, W. Marlboro', H. Loring, Rep. Natick, Isaac Felch, K. N. Newton, Chas. E. Pike, Rep. Isaac Hager K. N.

Reading, Thomas M. Jones, K. N. South Reading, James Oliver, K. N. Stenham, Samuel Tidd, K. N. Sudbury, Cyrus Tyler, Dem. Waltham, William P. Childs, Rep. Watertown, Levi Thaxter, W. W. Cambridge, N. M. Pesenden, K. N. Winchester, A. D. Weld, Rep. Woburn, E. N. Blake, Jr. K. N. Acton, Aaron C. Hanley, Dem. Concord, Samuel Staples, K. N. Groton, John W. Parker, Rep. Lexington, S. W. Robinson, W. Pepperell, A. L. Lawrence, Rep. Framingham, Josiah H. Temple, K. N. Cambridge, Asa F. Lawrence, W. Elin Mason, W. Frankin Hall, W. Henry S. Hills, Rep. W. A. Munroe, Rep.

Charlestown, E. K. Robinson, P. F. Stone, Joseph Lovett, James Emery, S. B. Gass, K. N's.

No election in Roxbury or Lincoln. The representatives elected from the whole state number 322. Of these it is claimed that the Americans have a majority, but denied by other parties. The numbers appear to stand about as follows:

| | |
|-------------------|------|
| Americans (K. N.) | 160, |
| Republicans, | 70, |
| Whigs, | 65, |
| Democrats, | 33, |
| Liberals, | 5. |

The County officers for Middlesex are: Amos Stone re-elected County Treasurer, Mr. Calvin Bailey, Registrar of Deeds for the Southern District, P. H. Sweetser, of South Reading; County Commissioner, Messrs Stone and Sweetser were upon the American ticket.

The special election in the Tenth District, for members of Congress, resulted in the choice of Mr. Chaffee, (Amer.) by a plurality of 397 over J. W. Foster, (Repub.) The vote was for

| | |
|-----------------|-------|
| Foster, Repub. | 4374 |
| Chaffee, Am. | 4771 |
| Dickinson, Whig | 728 |
| Chilson, Dem. | 3358. |

The Philadelphia *Sun*, in reviewing the conduct of Judge Kane in the Passmore Williamson case, gives expression to the following paragraph:—

"Will our readers study the facts of this case? Look at the leniency of Judge Kane now, compared with his acrimony and despotism last July, and say if this Passmore Williamson case has not inflicted as deep a stain upon his judicial character as his notorious political letter of 1844 did upon his private reputation! What has Passmore Williamson conceded—what done now which he refused to do formerly? Nothing, absolutely nothing! How, then, is the deep wrong, the marked indignity, and the shameful outrage he has suffered, to be repaid? Regard this question, American freemen, as its importance demands, for you or we may be the next victims of such despotic power."

The Universe no Desert, the Earth no Monopoly.—preceded by a scientific exposition of the Unity of plan in creation. Boston and Cambridge: James Munroe and Company.

We are indebted to H. A. S. D. Payne, Esq., of Winchester, for a copy of this work. We have had time only to give it a hasty perusal, but have found in it a vast amount of most valuable scientific information.

THE AMERICAN PARTY.—It will be seen by our report of the American State Council, yesterday, that the party adhere firmly to their anti-slavery ground. They will not recede from the strong doctrines laid down in the Springfield platform, and in this they are right. Such is the sentiment of Massachusetts in regard to the slave power that the American party naturally and of necessity is anti-slavery.—*Worcester Transcript*.

So we have thought and said, and hope the future acts of the American party will confirm.

GOREY'S LADY'S BOOK for December—the last number and still 100 pages. Mr. L. A. Gorey, who publishes this favorite magazine, has honorably redeemed his promises to his subscribers, made last year at the commencement of the volume of which the number before us is the last. The Lady's Book will lose none of its attractiveness in the year to come, and we trust that it will lose none of its past patrons, but gain many.

The Ladies' Wreath and Parlor Annual for Nov. has reached us. It contains a life-like engraving of Catherine Hayes, and is in other respects a capital number.

Boot and Shoe Trade.

This important trade, in which so many of this state are interested, and wholly depend upon for a livelihood, never was in a much more prosperous condition than at the present time. The Boston *Atlas* has the following article in reference to the buying and selling of manufactured goods. We think manufacturers would do well to take the advice given.

Our stock at the commencement of the season was an average one, but, owing to the constant influx of orders from the South and West, and the appearance for the second and third times of buyers to replenish, it has been so very much reduced that the market is completely bare of certain styles of desirable goods. Throughout all our manufacturing districts stocks are small for the season, and the goods come in very slowly. We are now receiving moderate accessions of spring work, which will be considerably increased as the business season approaches, and notwithstanding the exorbitant prices of stock, and the reluctance which many manifest to manufacture goods at the present rates, the prospect is that we shall have our usual full supply for spring sales.

With a full stock, the indications are that we shall have a large and healthy spring trade and that all the goods will be wanted; but whether at prices which will justify an increased manufacture, is a question which time must solve. One thing we know—that buyers ought to pay an advance from 5 to 10 per cent on manufactured goods; and as we of the East are obliged, in consequence of scarcity of food in old countries, to pay 25 per cent more on their products than we otherwise should, they can afford to.

Owing to the general prosperity of the country, an abundant harvest, the thriving trade throughout the South and West, and their present short supply of goods, buyers will not only come on earlier than usual, but will take hold with more determination, a better feeling and a stronger confidence. But as to an advance in prices, that is a matter which depends to a great extent upon the course pursued by manufacturers.

Heretofore they have, in the early part of the season, flocked into the American House in huge processions, actually besieging the buyers visiting the city, and they, seeing so many manufacturers anxious to dispose of their goods, and travelling miles to do it, of course get the impression that they have large stocks of goods which must be sold at one price or another; this impression it is difficult to efface, and it often produces a very unfavorable effect on prices.

Now if manufacturers wish to obtain better prices for their goods, the proper course for them to adopt is to remain at home, and let buyers approach them, rather than give chase to buyers, and completely bewilder them. Manufacturers were never paying more for work than now, and at present prices of stock, unless goods advance, they cannot make a living profit; and that large and precarious class of manufacturers who never know what their goods cost, but are obliged to sell to live, must go by the board.

OSIAN'S BARDS.—Those celebrated and popular singers will give a concert in the Town Hall on Monday evening.

CHEAP ENOUGH.—Apples are selling in some parts of Middlesex County at unpropitious a bushel.—*Boston Bee*.

We should like to know what part of Middlesex County. We were this week asked in Woburn 28 cents a peck for ordinary sweet apples.

It appears that the Mexicans are in league with the Indians in the war upon Texas. When Cretzov was governor of Coahuila, he commissioned Wild Cat, the Seminole chief to enter Texas and steal horses, for which he would pay him a good price, or they would divide the spoils. Wild Cat did so, and some American stock are still in the possession of Cretzov. It may be presumed that such is the course of the present governor. If so, Mexico must bear the responsibility of the murders and thefts in Texas, committed by the Indians. Mexico has eight or nine millions of inhabitants, of which five or six millions are Indians. The greater part of the Indians are allowed to vote, and therefore they may be said to rule half Mexico.

A NEW STATE.—A new star is likely soon to be added to the American constellation. The legislature of Michigan has passed an act providing for the formation of the new State or Territory of Superior. Michigan gives part and Wisconsin another part to form the new Commonwealth, which is the seat of the great mineral wealth of the nation. Its mines of copper and iron are unsurpassed by any in the world, and it is destined to be one of the most interesting, wealthy, and important portions of the Union.

LABOR BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURER.—The Haverhill *Banner* says that a boot and shoe company has been organized at Ballardvale, Andover, Mass., with a capital of \$300,000, and Geo. W. Crocker, Charles Rice, Wm. T. Cook, W. W. Eaton, and Samuel Boyd, of Boston, H. G. Tyler, of Ballardvale, E. H. Hendry, and Hazen Haddock, of Philadelphia, G. W. Lentz, of Baltimore, and M. G. Keever, of Cincinnati, have been chosen directors, and G. W. Crocker, president.

ANOTHER RAILROAD MASSACRE.—An excursion train of eleven cars, which left St. Louis, on Thursday morning, to celebrate the opening of the Pacific Railroad to Jefferson City, while crossing the Gasconade river, 100 miles from St. Louis, the bridge fell, precipitating ten cars a distance of nearly 30 feet into the water. There were upwards of 700 on the train, including many of the first citizens of St. Louis. Upwards of 20 are reported to have been killed, including the chief engineer of the road, and 20 to 30 badly wounded.

GOV. TIMOTHY UPHAM, formerly of Portsmouth, N. H., died at his residence in Charlestown, Mass., on Friday last, at the age of 72. He was, at one time, a candidate for governor in New Hampshire, and may be remembered as the man who once indicted a personal chastisement on Isaac Hill, in the streets of Exeter, N. H.

MARKING NEWSPAPERS.—The Postmaster General has decided that a pen mark made over or opposite to an article in a newspaper, with the sole object of calling attention to the article, will not subject the paper to letter postage.

The flour purchased by the Portsmouth Flour Company has arrived. It will cost the subscribers delivered, \$9.37 per barrel.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

WOBURN.

Woburn, well what of it? A great deal. In the first place, there has been a great deal of it; in the second place there is a great deal of it; and in the third place there is to be a great deal more of it.

It is rich in historical detail. It is among the ancient and honorable in the archives of our independence. It is rich in natural scenery. If other towns around Boston have whereof to boast,—and they do glorify themselves immensely in the newspapers,—Woburn more. Nowhere within a circuit of ten miles around the emporium of New England is it excelled for the variety and beauty of its natural scenery. We speak now of that we do know, and testify of that which we have seen. We have wandered the length and breadth thereof, through its bye places and over its high places, yes, we have sat hour after hour upon its most slightly point of elevation, Rag Rock—not a very poetical name, though it occupies a very poetical position,—and gazed with delight upon one of the richest, most varied, and beautiful landscapes ever painted by the great Master Artist of the universe.

Hill and dell, woodland and meadow, and lake with its tiny islet, nesting within the shadow of the broad oaks and evergreens that almost encircle it, lay spread out before us. It is a glorious landscape just as it came from the hands of its Maker, but dotted all over with cottages of taste, and mansions of pride, with cultivated fields, and gardens of flowers, it is not only a feast to the eye, but a rich repast to the thought.

The bold, rough granite that bursts out from the gently swelling hills, almost startles with its grand beauty. Even in the common and business places of the village it gives a wildness and indescribable charm to the whole scenery, and making the background to many a cottage turns it into a picture of romance.

One is constantly reminded of the beautiful fashion now prevalent among business men in the city, that of buying a homestead in the country on which to rear their children, far away from the temptations and vicious influences that surround them in city homes. A cosy resting place for the Sabbath, a retreat for quiet evenings beyond the reach of the rumble and bustle of the day's hurried, tire-some occupations. A home around which to wind the affections of their children in such strong bands that no after separations can wear them from each other, and the parent centre around which revolved all their young hopes and fears, joys and griefs. A home of their own free from the intrusion of rent bills and the supervision of landlords. A home that they may change and arrange according to their own notions of convenience, without asking permission of the owner. A home that they may adorn and beautify at their own pleasure, and to please their own taste. It is a beautiful fashion, the one of buying homesteads—a long run may it have, for it involves much of our domestic, and as a necessary consequence, our political prosperity also.

At every step throughout the town one is reminded of this fashion, and finds himself selecting a site for a homestead. Here and there and everywhere is a fine location which needs only the cutting away of a tree, the transplanting of a few shrubs and flowers, and then it becomes a place of beauty, of rest, a home. Nature has so far advanced the work, and accomplished it with such admirable skill, changing succeeding change in such pleasing variety, that very little outlay of time and money is required to perfect it.

The beauty of the natural scenery of the place is but one, though a very prominent feature to make Woburn a desirable place of residence for quiet personal enjoyment, and the rearing of children. Of its other resources, which stand out so boldly as to challenge the superficial observation of strangers even in another paper.

Woburn Centre, Nov. 1855.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and things in New York.

New York, Nov. 13, 1855.

What a field for philosophical speculation stretches out over the teeming advertising columns of a city daily journal. If a catastrophe like that which overwhelmed Pompeii, should overtake the metropolis, the historian of a future age, from a file of the *Herald*, *Tribune* or *Times*, could speak fully and certainly of our civilization, our necessities, our luxuries, manners, habits and customs, in short, would have in the from day-to-day advertisements a daguerreotype of our life, social, political and moral. Here are announced lines of stately steamers and ships diverging to all parts of the globe, and the desire of a respectable female with a fresh breast of milk to go wet nursing; the silks of the princely merchant, and the "scalp invigorator" of the worthless quack. Here Prof. Astrobleto, the "seventh son of a seventh brother," will compare the stars to reveal the future of our life for the patrie consideration of one dollar, and just below, the disconsolate Mrs. Shrew begs information of her lost spouse. An amiable, accomplished, good-looking young man, doing a lucrative business, wishes to open a confidential correspondence with a young lady with a view to matrimony, and Ellen is informed that she can see William by calling at No. — street. These thousands of diverse indices of extensive and varied wants and extensive and varied means to supply them are proclaimed by the press, and the two classes in which the world ranks, those who need and those who supply, are brought face to face. Great is the power of advertising, and destined to be greater. Many sensible, prudent people are deterred from the by the extravagant use made of it by quacks and impostors. But there is no good reason for this. If such men, by its use, can, as many have done, acquire fame and wealth, what might not honest men of talent and an honorable business achieve, by laying before the world their means to supply some department of its wants? Business men are waking up to the importance of this, and advertising is becoming one of the marked features of the age.

A bit of scandal in the Roman Catholic church is attracting interest, and the particulars are transpiring in one of our courts. It seems that a Mr. Charles Smith, a Catholic priest, about twenty-four years ago married in secret (the rules of his church requiring celibacy,) a woman by whom he had two

children, a son and daughter, the former of whom is 23 years old, and an important witness in the suit now pending. Smith lived apart from his wife in Brooklyn, where he officiated in one of the churches, and his children passed their childhood among the shakers at Lebanon. He died in '51, and his widow has brought a suit to recover her dower in land which he conveyed away without her consent.

An ingenious fellow is making a stir with a new theory of aerial navigation. Starting with the fact that the attraction of the earth decreases as we depart from its surface, he proposes to ascend in a machine say 20,000 feet, and wait until the earth revolves under him the part which he wishes to visit, and then light down upon it. So when we wish to partake of birds-nest pudding with Mandarin Fo Fi Fum, at his country seat near Pekin, we have only to get into the air car with "missus," the baby, and sandwiches for luncheon, rise above the clouds, wait 12 hours in a serene atmosphere, then drop plumb down, embrace the meridian and go dine. How very nice!

In spite of all which has been written, said and sung of the deceptions of this naughty city, a son of good old Connecticut allowed the silver tongue of a nymph residing in the aristocratic quarter of Baxter Street, to lure him into her pleasant abode. Other syrens came and the "entire strength of the corps" being cast upon him, worked up quite a tragedy. They bled him at the nose, they scraped the skin from his countenance after the most approved feminine method, they bit his finger, they "nabbed" his gold watch, they clutched his wallet, and made of him generally a caution to tender and innocent pilgrims from the land of steady habits, until he bawled lustily for police who came just in time to get Jonathan off with life. Strangers who will have a view of the entire elephant must run risks.

A great sale of "beasts and beastesses," took place yesterday at auction, comprising Howe's extensive menagerie. Elephants, lions, tigers and monkeys, were knocked down at ridiculously low figures, most of them finding their way into Barnum's Museum, which the baby show left at low water.

The lecture season is fairly set in. Chief of the magnates at the desk is Thackeray, the English novelist, who last night completed a course of four lectures upon the four Georges of England, inimitable word-pictures of those personages and their times.

The fair of the American institute closes to-day after an interesting and profitable season.

Of our own State Politics we know almost certainly of anything that Sun is almost in great force, and his "don't know," does not mean "don't do."

We are having what Merriam calls a "wet term," and have scarcely seen the sun for a week.

READING.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

GUARDIAN ANGELS.

BY S. M. SMITH.

Ever around us the good and the beautiful
Spirit-lads ministers hovering near,
Waiting and watching, still hoping, ne'er fearing,
Giving us courage our burdens to bear.

Gently they bend o'er the frail infant sleeping,
Painting bright pictures in dreamland to view,
Weathing with sweet smiles each little rosy lip—
Of angel presence no token more true.

Lightly they hover where grim Want and Famine,
Cover the face of the earth like a shroud,
Whispering of hope and showing above them
A "lining of silver" to each little cloud.

Lowly they bend o'er the bed of the dying,
Flushing the vale of the "shadow of Death,"
Catching the prayer which falls from the trembling lip,
Ere he yields to the Conqueror his breath.

Causelessly, then, do the good and the beautiful,
Spirit-lads guard o'er our hearth-stones preside,
Watching and waiting, still hoping, ne'er fearing,
Whispering of heaven whatever betide.

Thanks to the Father who dwelleth in glory!—
Praise be to Him the incarnate One!
For ministering spirits to guard and to guide us
O'er life's rugged pathway until we have done.
Reading, Mass., 1855.

MUSICAL.

The concerts by the Musical Convention on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, in Lyceum Hall, where all that could be desired by even the most fastidious in musical matters. The "Cantata of Daniel," or the "Captivity and Restoration," was the leading feature of these concerts, and over one hundred singers, from this and adjoining towns, assisted in the rendering of this beautiful composition of the talented author, G. F. Root, Esq., of North Reading. The principal solo performers sustained their parts with ability, and were listened to with close attention by an appreciating audience, among whom we noticed many an old veteran in musical studies. This Cantata is, in our opinion, better calculated for the singing school, than the concert room, unless among a more musical people than ours. A promiscuous audience require more life and gaiety than is possible in sacred subjects, and any programme that has only sacred subjects, will be apt to be sung to those only who are engaged in such singing on the Sabbath, and are particularly interested in such selections. All tastes should be consulted in the selections for a public concert. The "Opera Chorus Clubs," of last season, were all successful in every respect, that of South Reading so much so, that a repetition was publicly called for. There is musical talent enough assembled in these conventions to cover the whole field of composition, comic, sentimental and sacred, and our wish is, that it may be employed on such subjects as would fill every seat in the hall, even upon a repetition. The time was unfortunate; the Republicans had not all returned from their saline journey, and the K. N.'s were too full to attend to anything else. We hope we shall have more of these conventions among us. The subject of music is not to the mark of past years, and the rising generation require more opportunities than are now offered them to make them the sweet-souled singers their fathers and mothers were.

LYCEUM LECTURE.—Rev. A. A. Miner will deliver the lecture before the Institute on Thursday evening next. Subject, The Young American. Mr. Miner is very popular with our folks.

"No Two Alike."

One of our millinery ladies is out with her card, inviting the ladies to call and see her goods, and one strong reason is given as an inducement, viz: "knowing there is a general dislike to buying bonnets in town, arising from the fear that others may have the same, we have carefully avoided having any two alike!"

Considerate Milliner! No two alike! Mrs. A. cannot have one like Mrs. B., no how—this shop don't do business in that way. N. B. The heavy swell in feminine gear has, as yet, only sent an advancing ripple. It is coming, however.

LIGHT! LIGHT!!—If the Lyceum Hall folks like the way the hall is lighted, we do not, and our voice is the voice of "the people." At the concert, a few evenings since, a number of lamps went out entirely and some of the others gave a dull, dingy light, unfit for any public place. Look to your lamps, gentlemen, see that they are "trimmed and burning."

SOUTH READING.

LYCEUM.—On Thursday evening, Oct. 31, Professor Jackson did not make his appearance, owing, as we afterwards learned, to a misinterpretation of the Secretary's letter. So the evening was spent in further discussion of the question: "Ought Congress to admit any more Slave States into the American Union?"

Last week on Thursday evening, the lecturer presented himself to speak, according to announcement, on a "Kernel of Corn," tho' he brought quite a basket full to exhibit to the audience. It was a very learned discussion, but did not seem to be very much appreciated. Had the "corn" been made into hominy, or a pudding, or a Jonny cake, many would have been much more highly entertained. That part of the performance in which the most interest seemed to be manifested was the distribution of the corn cake; the audience for inspection, but many, perhaps, mistaking the true intention, and wishing to test its quality more fully, put it into the hopper for grinding; so during the process of mastication, the attention was diverted and the professor kept on his reading.

Rev. Mr. Thayer, of Lowell, is to lecture this week.

SOUTH READING LOAN AND FUND ASSOCIATION.—At the last monthly meeting of this Association, Lilley Eaton, Esq., was elected Vice President, in place of Col. N. P. Colburn, who has removed from the State.

FIRE.—The House of Mr. Thomas Skinner, on Salem street, took fire on Friday evening of last week, and narrowly escaped destruction. The fire was probably communicated to articles of wearing apparel in the chamber closet by a spark from a lamp. Considerable damage was done to clothing, bedding, carpets, and various articles of furniture; beside the bills of carpenters, masons, painting, &c., for repairs on the building.

To Correspondents.

"M. L. & S." The "Reflections" you forwarded us are the production of John G. Saxe. We received them from another correspondent a few days previous to the receipt of your letter. We intend to publish them.

The contents of Katie's Pocket will be "spilled" out on our next number.

"Tree Friendship" by Leverett Leland is very pretty writing. We will endeavor to find a place for it.

"CAROLINE ELLEN" has sent us a few beautiful thoughts, clothed in choice language, on "The Autumn Leaf." Though we have not found a place for "Our Nellie," we hope to hear often from the gifted author.

"TILLY WENT AND TOLD JEES," is the title of a very fine poetic effort from the pen of Mrs. Leclair, Reading. We have it on file for publication.

"COUNTRY ARISTOCRACY," by A., has been inadvertently laid aside. We thank you, and will publish your article.

"AN ALLMOONY," by Lida, Reading, is on file for publication.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, NOV. 24, 1855.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

The mail steamship CANADA, from Liverpool on the 10th inst., arrived at Halifax Thursday afternoon. The telegraphic dispatch of her news, brings nothing new from the Crimea. The excitement respecting a war with the United States has quite subsided, and the leading journals are ashamed of the panic they had created, and excuse it, and let themselves down gently, by attributing what they call the hostile attitude of the American government to an election race on the part of the President and his Cabinet, altho' it is notorious that the excitement was begun, fostered and kept alive by the London Times. Anxiety is now manifested to learn how the news of the excitement and the comments of the Times will be received in America. Intelligent Englishmen of all ranks express themselves pained and humiliated by the whole affair. Rumors of peace prevail, and it is said that the Czar has made confidential communications to Prussia and Austria, of his wish to renew negotiations. The most important news is the effort made by France and England to bring Sweden into an active alliance. Gen. Canrobert is in Stockholm, charged with this mission, and Sweden is required either to assent or refuse.

The allies, on their return to Eupatoria, had burned several Russian towns, villages and stores along their route, causing great suffering among the inhabitants. Both armies are reported to have ample provisions for the winter.

An attack on the Nicolaieff, which the Russians had been making indefensible, commenced on the 29th of October, and was continued the whole of the following day. The result is not known. A large proportion of the inhabitants of Nicolaieff and Kerson had gone into the interior at government expense.

There is a slight stirring up of the waters between Great Britain and Spain. A general advance had taken place in the price of bread-stuffs.

THANKSGIVING.

This time-honored holiday, and *holy-day*, of New England will come and go before we again send our weekly visitor, the *Journal*, to the homes of its friends. How many a wanderer will turn his thoughts and his footsteps to the hearthstones of his home, and the scenes of his boyish sports, during the week that is now before us. How many a heart will throb wildly with anticipated pleasures of joyous and happy reunions. How many a mother will anxiously watch for the coming of her darling boy, impatient for the moment that she may again clasp him to her bosom and have him all her own for at least one brief day in the long year. And how the unbidden tear will flow from the eyes of many who mourn departed friends. Our brave sailors tossed on the billows top will send the stars and stripes to the peak in honor of the day, and see in their imaginations the happy family-gathering around the cheerful fireside at the old homestead; and the far-off wanderer will turn his thoughts to—

"His warm but simple home, where he enjoys
With those who share his pleasures and his heart,
Sweet converse."

No sentiment implanted in the human breast is so strong and so permanent as the love of home. In the one word "HOME" we have visions of mother, father, brothers, sisters and kindred; of the first warm affections, before the heart became seared by contact with the world; of the "joys of other days," before sorrow or adversity cast their shadows in the pathway of life. Sweet is it, then, to have a season when our thoughts recur to home and the loved ones there; when many are permitted to re-join the family circle and live over again all that was pleasant and joyous in the past, in a few brief hours of blissful communion with kindred and friends.

MUSIC.—"Rock of Liberty" and "Indian Mothers' Lullaby," are two very beautiful quartettes by James G. Clark, published by H. Tollman. Mr. Clark is the composer of several of the most popular pieces of music sung at the present day; he is now proprietor of Ossian's Bards, and intends traveling west during the ensuing season.

Boston Slavery Lectures.

The opening lecture of the course of "Independent Lectures on Slavery," was given in Tremont Temple, Boston, on Thursday evening last. The chair was filled by Dr. S. G. Howe, and Rev. Dr. Kirk offered prayer. Hon. HORACE MANN was introduced as the lecturer for the evening, and announced the subject of his lecture to be—LIBERTY. 1st, Natural Liberty; 2nd, Civil Liberty; 3d, Religious Liberty. He treated each division of his subject with much ability, and was many times warmly applauded. Referring to what constitutes a true, and therefore a free man, he said, truthfully said, that wherever we find god-like faculties, whether his heel was long, his shin high, or his hair crisp, there was such a man.

"A man's a man for a' that."

Passing to another part of his lecture he said that if Jesus Christ was to go South he would not be tolerated unless he preached the Missouri compromise. Moses was the first practical abolitionist, and would have made an excellent conductor of an underground railroad. (Laughter.) President Pierce was roused. Mr. Mann said that a slave who had escaped would be justified in shedding the blood of those who pursued him; a sentiment that was received with great applause. He closed with a eulogy on the highest form of Liberty, the Religious.

At the close of the lecture Rev. T. Starr King introduced and read a poem from the pen of John G. Whittier. Its subject was "The Panorama of the West." The character of a Showman was introduced who revolved the painting, showing pictures of Northern life with its free labor and happy homes, and Southern life with its slavery and misery. The great West was also portrayed in brilliant hues. The poem is a fine production, and was read with much grace and force.

The lecture of Prof. Boynton before the Woburn Lyceum on Monday evening last, was delivered, as we anticipated, to a house crowded in every part. Prof. B. commenced his lecture with a brief geological survey of the structure of the earth, and passed to an astronomical discussion of the planetary system. He illustrated his lecture with paintings, and some simple apparatus showing the evolutions of planets round the sun; but depended mainly on his astonishing powers of description, given with an eloquence and a force which we never heard equalled in a scientific lecturer, to interest and instruct his audience. He succeeded in both; for never did an audience give closer attention, or at a single lecture quaff deeper at the fountain of knowledge. We trust this lecture is only the prelude to a course from Prof. B. so soon as our new Lyceum Hall shall be completed.

The next lecture will be from Rev. Dr. Gannett, on Tuesday evening next.

COSMOPOLITAN ART ASSOCIATION.—We beg to call special attention to the prospectus of this Association published in another column. It had last year, as may be remembered, a very successful season, though it was even then in an incipient state; and distributed fairly, to the satisfaction of its thousands of subscribers, a great many of the most beautiful works of Art in this country, among which Power's Greek Slave was perhaps the finest. This year the distribution of statuary, paintings, &c., will exceed in number and costliness those of the last, giving subscribers a better opportunity of obtaining a work of real merit, while at the same time the full price of subscription is received in the Magazine furnished by the Association. Associations of this nature encourage a taste for the beautiful in art, foster the artistic talent of our country, and help to scatter over the land the productions of the ablest literary and scientific writers of our generation. It deserves encouragement.

MONSTER VEGETABLES.—We have seen many notices in our exchanges of the large growth of fruits and vegetables during the present season, but we have a turnip grown in Woburn, by Mr. Joshua E. Littlefield, which puts all others of its kind in the shade. It, the turnip, was dug on the 17th inst., and measured in circumference three feet six and three-quarter inches, and weighed 21½ lbs! No extra culture or manure had been applied to stimulate its growth. In the same "patch" there were several turnips weighing from 12 to 13 lbs. Mr. Littlefield has also had a very large yield of potatoes, having dug one bushel from 7½ hills, one hill yielding 11½ lbs; at this rate 5½ hills would give a bushel.

The fine weather of the first half of this month has been succeeded by sharp frost for the past few days, with the thermometer at 22 above.

Agitation Ahead!

The northern wing of the Know Nothing party, it is now unquestioned, are strongly in favor of free soil principles; their brethren of the order in the Southern states are as determinedly opposed to such principles, and appear bent on pledging their party to the worst kind of pro-slavery doctrines. The National managers of the party show that they would be up to, in the document printed below, which, the *Washington Star* and *Albany Journal* says, has been prepared by them and put in circulation at Washington:

Plan of Organizing the House of Representatives—Thirty-Fourth Congress. To call a meeting of all members of the American Order who support the resolutions adopted by the National Convention at Philadelphia, 12th June, 1855.

This meeting shall prescribe obedience to those resolutions as the test of eligibility to any office or appointment within the power of the House of Representatives.

If a sufficient number of National Americans cannot be assembled to effect an organization upon the above basis, a conference shall be invited with all members favorable to an organization upon the basis of maintaining the existing laws upon the subject of slavery as a final and conclusive settlement of that subject.

That this conference shall refuse to support any nominee for any office within the appointment of the House, who will not make and subscribe the following declarations of principle and action:

1. That he will obey and enforce, when called on so to do, all laws enacted by the Federal and State Governments, as paramount to any other authority within their respective and appropriate jurisdictions.

2. That he will abide by and maintain the existing laws upon the subject of slavery as a final and conclusive settlement of that subject in spirit and in substance.

3. That he will abstain from and discourage the agitation of the Slavery question.

4. That he will neither subordinate appointment upon any person who will not make and subscribe the foregoing declaration.

5. That the organization thus effected shall be regarded as a patriotic force for the purpose of preventing legislative anarchy, for carrying on the Government in accordance with the forms of the Constitution, and for the maintenance of the public peace and dignity against sectional agitation.

6. That every member who unites in this plan of organization shall be free to resume his political relations and maintain his political opinions as he may see fit, but he is bound to any alliance beyond the act of putting the House of Representatives into legislative action.

7. That a committee be appointed to report a ticket in conformity with the principles of this plan of organization, presenting the names of suitable nominees for the various offices within the appointment of the House of Representatives.

SINGING SCHOOL.—We fear many of our inhabitants are ignorant of the fact that Mr. Ephraim Cutter has opened a singing school in the vestry of the Congregational Church, for ladies and gentlemen, which is tolerably well attended, but not so well as we think it ought to be. We have it from those who are capable of judging that Mr. Cutter is an excellent teacher; we therefore hope that a larger number of our young ladies and gentlemen will avail themselves of this opportunity to improve and cultivate their musical talent.

MUSICAL.—We learn that the Woburn Musical Association are progressing happily with their rehearsals of new and popular pieces, and that we may expect from them some very good concerts during the winter.

We are informed also that a very excellent vocal and instrumental musical society, of a neighboring city, have it in contemplation to visit Woburn about Christmas, and give one or more concerts.

PHALANX ASSEMBLIES.—We hear that the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx have it in contemplation to give a series of dancing assemblies during the ensuing season. A similar effort on the part of the Phalanx last winter proved very successful; we hope those now in contemplation will not prove less so.

OSIAN'S BARDS.—This quartette of excellent singers gave a concert on Wednesday evening last. In consequence of unfavorable weather they had a very sparse attendance; but they nevertheless sung well to a small audience, and were warmly applauded.

Samuel Tidd Esq. has been appointed Deputy Sheriff for Stoneham. He will doubtless make a very excellent officer.

DRAWING THE LINES TIGHT.—We hear a rumor that the High Sheriff of Middlesex County, who went in with the Republican movement, is to be removed.

DR. ROGER'S SYRUP OF LIVERWORT, TAR, AND CANCELALAGUA.—This universal Expecto-rant, prepared without the use of Opium, is daily effecting the most remarkable cures of Bronchitis, Influenza, and other forms of Lung Disease. It is prompt in its action, always safe, and may be given with perfect confidence to the youngest child or the most delicate female. It is for sale by druggists everywhere.

The Committee on Pardons, of the Executive Council, have recommended that the sentence of death pending over James Wilson for the murder of Adams, in the State Prison, be commuted to imprisonment for life, which will probably be agreed to.

Messrs. Wells, Butterfield & Co., the American Express Company, have paid Mr. Cizzo, the U. S. Sub-Treasurer, the \$50,000 lost in transmission between Dubuque and New York.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

WOBURN.

Woburn has to an observer the appearance of age, and an accumulation of means, which long continued prosperity can alone secure to any town. And in this appearance there is no deception. It is two hundred and fifteen years old, having its constitution framed in 1640, though it was not incorporated till 1642. The stamp of N.E. antiquity is upon it. "And here let me interrupt the thread of this discourse," as we are upon antiquity, to introduce to public notice an aged volume of the most ancient book extant. Lying upon the shelf of a merchant of this village,—who is himself an antiquarian by nature,—is a copy of the Bible 256 years old, having been published in 1599. It is a curious well worn taking pains to look upon. The Psalms versified are set to music with the Lord's Prayer and some other pieces, and appended. Order of reverence for their age, and to show the quaint old style in which they are written, a few of the verses are transcribed. This verse is found in "Memento Domini. Psal. cxxxii. iv.

16. Yes I will dectave and clothe her Priests with my salvation;
And all her saints shall sing for joy of my protection.

17. There will I surely make the home of Dauid for to bud;
For I have there ordeind for mine a lanterne bright and good."

Here is a verse from the fifty-ninth Psalm:

29. "My servant David I appoint whom I have searched out:
And with my holy oyle anointed king of all the reed."

In the seventy-third Psalm this verse is to be found:

17. "Their cities she full well shall speed,
The fruites thereof shall passe;
In wisdom it shall fore excede,
And spring as greene as grass.

18. Forever shall they praise his name,
While that the sun is bright;
And thank thee happy through the same,
All folke shall blesse his might."

The music to which the psalms and hymns are set, is quite as unique in its character as the verses themselves. Upon it is written the plain, unembellished character of round head worship. The Puritanic droll, and nasal twang of continental execution steals upon one from the form of the notes, and the way they are written upon the staff, in half amusing half respectful contrast to the present cultivated style of music.

"Allow me still further to trespass upon your patience," by mentioning a natural curiosity which exists in a state of preservation, called *St. Mary's Rock*. There is a legend attached to it—I may not get it correct, but no matter for that, a made up legend is as good as a true one, and most of people would never know the difference. It is said that His Satanic Majesty made a hasty leap one day, in pursuit of some recent subject, and planting his foot heavily upon the hard granite, left the impression of its form, which remains to this day. There is not the slightest doubt of the authenticity of this account. We don't know what the ugly fellow's feet are made of, but if they are half as hard as his heart, they would leave an impression upon adamant. There is no mistaking that he played some terrible antics with our forefathers, causing them to persecute and burn as they had been persecuted and burnt, and no doubt it was in his hot pursuit of some relighting heart in the bloody furor after witches that he left this palpable memento of his wanderings to and fro in the early days of New England.

There is about Woburn an appearance of stability, of settled and long established habits, giving a permanency to its general character, to its institutions for internal improvement, and business operations. Although there is the moving in and out incident to every town of its near vicinity to Boston, it does not operate as a disturbing cause to its steady regulations and forward progress; because its interests rest upon reliable men, reared upon its soil, whose personal prosperity has been for generations bound up with it, and who have a noble pride in its steady, regular, unabating progress.

One feels in entering its churches that he is to receive instruction as well as entertainment. That however much oratory may be allowed to embellish the discourses delivered, there must be deep and earnest thought beneath the oratory, an educated mind apt to teach, or the sermons would not be acceptable. The character of the inhabitants gives promise of such ministers, and they are to be found here. Ever watchful over the greatest and best interests of themselves and their children they are watchful to procure safe, faithful, sound, spiritual guides, not indifferent, however, to the graceful diction that beautifies intelligent piety.

The school houses have both a substantial and inviting aspect. They are an honor to the town. Their appearance induces a feeling of safety in regard to the educational interests of one's children. A feeling of confidence in those who have the care of such things. That the good judgment which would provide so correctly and generously for the physical comfort of children while learning, would secure the very best of teachers for their mental training.

The High School house, now nearly completed, is a model of its kind. Its elevated position gives one a favorable impression, and places before the mind the noble purpose for which it was erected. High and airy in its structure, deep inspirations of breath are involuntarily taken on behalf of the children who will there assemble to be taught, with the modern privilege of a free circulation of air, those unhealthy vapors whose favorite resting place used to be within the walls of the school house, and whose favorite employment was that of stupefying the mind of childhood. Thanks are due to the energetic, intelligent labor of such philanthropists as Horace Mann, that so few models, on how to found "Frog Pond" seminaries now remain in the State. And Woburn stands out one of the leaders, practically, in this reform.

Her public spirit is also developing itself in the erection of another building where entertainment and instruction are to be blended, a Lyceum Hall, giving her citizens the most valuable privileges of a city residence. The appearance of the building shows what minds planned it, and who were the leading spirits in its erection. We may safely infer that those who have cared in so elegant and convenient a manner for a place wherein to pass

the winter evenings will provide rich and varied entertainments.

Everywhere it is to be remarked the watchword, onward. In the laying out of streets to make property more valuable, increasing the price of land by dividing it into homestead lots, erecting houses to rent, thereby bringing families into the town, and increasing its business, building substantial highways for ease in locomotion, and to decrease the distance from one point to another.

Judging from the surface of things personal interests are equally on the alert, and progressing. The dry goods stores furnish a good variety of fabrics, and selected with a taste to compare equally with the city displays.

The provision stores, judging from our own gastronomical appreciation of a dainty bit, could satisfy the palate of an epicurean. Their staple mechanical products, leather-dressing and shoemaking, equal in the execution, if not in the quantity, those of any town in the State.

Enterprise, under the steady balance of good judgment and prudent foresight, seems to regulate public and private interests. The residences of her wealthiest citizens are chaste, elegant and apparently proportionate to the means of their owners to indulge in luxury; while all betray an eye to taste, as well as adaptation to circumstances. The whole air of the town is substantial, reliable, home-like, so very desirable in a place of residence.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and things in New York.
New York, Nov. 20, 1855.

Besides the various religious denominations who have regularly their Sabbath day observances in our city, there are a number of Associations organized upon bases more or less moral, who convene upon the same day. Conspicuous among these is a large society of Spiritualists, whom I looked in upon at a recent meeting in their lecture room on Broadway.

At the hour appointed for opening the meeting about three hundred persons had assembled of whom, perhaps, one fourth were women. An unusually large proportion of the latter were spectators—several were in the Bloomer costume and all had the self-reliant look which strong minded ladies acquire in repeated and successful struggles with masculine tyranny. Your true spiritualist is a hirsute biped, renouncing the razor and scissors when he drops mundane for celestial affairs, and long beards abound in the congregation. There was no singing, no praying, no appointed lecture, each one being at liberty to advance any thoughts he might have, relating to spiritualism as he felt moved by the inward spirit. After a few moments of deep silence, a loose jointed flapping individual, with watery eyes and a thorough contempt for the King's English, arose, and said when he first began to attend the meeting, he did not believe the sentiments of those who pretended to get despatches from friends in the spiritual world, but he had made it a subject of prayer and had a dream which revealed to him that what he had heard was true. He then dove into the Bible in a loose sort of way, declaring it was a good book enough if understood spiritually, but this, no one outside of himself did. He closed by suggesting that "truth was one steady thing, but error was always flapping about." He was followed by a scareman-looking sort of fellow who was very severe on the first speaker because of his referring to the scriptures. He had read them for twenty years and they had done him no good. What he came for was facts, and he could not afford the time to hear preaching, and ended with a smart allusion to Balaam's ass. Then came a deep-eyed, mystical sort of man, who spoke vaguely and learnedly of the "inceptive and external" states, the sensual plan, and the affectional plan—dissected the patriarchs—found that Moses was mistaken when he thought his inspiration came direct from god, and that the "man from Nazareth" erred in stating that "he and his father were one." A tall woman, with a long bony hand, which would do fearful execution in the spanking line, then rose and denounced in a sepulchral voice, how far a "medium" was obliged to conform to the established rules of the society. She, when in the clairvoyant state, had felt too dreadful for tongue to utter, resulting from tight lacing. She wished her limbs free, so that she might "skip from hill to hill like the lamb." Her friends had informed her if she dressed according to her notions she would be "crucified." She wished information, "should do as she chose, or smother the light of truth in her aching bosom." To this no answer was made, but an enthusiastic man, with light blue eyes and a bland voice, closed the meeting by urging his brothers and sisters to spread the glorious truth of spiritualism among their dying friends and neighbors, so that when they meet in the spirit world no benighted spirit should reproach them with neglect. Then we all went out, I, being strongly impressed with the belief that spiritualism is not yet to supplant our good old fashioned forms of religious belief unless defended with more wisdom and common sense than was shown in the meeting of which I have given a fair report.

A good story is told of one of our "nice young gentlemen," which may serve as a warning to romantic gentlemen, who ride through tunnels on railroads. Our young buck had taken a seat on a train to New Haven. Before reaching the long tunnel at 324 street, he had quite fallen in love with a sweet Miss who sat facing him. She had noticed his glances of admiration and, as it seemed to him, returned them. As the train slowly entered the dark arching, all that he had heard and read of pleasant little adventures in tunnels came to mind, and he determined to imprint one kiss upon the ripe pouting lips of his neighbor, or perch in the attempt. So, after a moment of very natural hesitation, he groped forward in the darkness, and softly took a hand, which with his careful eye of locality, should belong to his vis-a-vis. It was soft, and allowed itself to be retained, and, Oh, ecstasy! seemed to return his fervent pressure. He bent forward, drew his unknown idol near, and pressing his burning lips upon—what do you think? Upon a well developed moustache, the property of the brother of the fair incognito who had taken a seat beside his sister after entering the tunnel. Imagine his phelinks as the train

emerged into daylight, he just releasing the hand of a party whom he found to be an old acquaintance, and who did not tell the story much on his return to town.

Rachel has gone with the Indian Summer. If putting money in her purse is gratifying, (it is supposed to be to Jewish blood) she has so far had abundant reason to be satisfied with her visit to this country, having pocketed as her share of twenty-nine performances, about thirty five thousand dollars, said to be more than she has realized from an equal number in any country. So we do pay some homage to art, although every miserable critic over the water bleats out his contempt for our taste.

HORRIBLE MURDER.—We hear of a most horrible and brutal murder, committed on Sunday morning in the vicinity of Chaumont, N. Y. David Rider, a highly respectable citizen, and who has been supervisor of the town of Lyme, murdered his wife by cutting her throat with a fish knife.

It seems that he had been in a melancholy state of mind for some little time on account of some domestic trouble. In the morning, while his wife was about the fire, he commenced an attack upon her; she attempted to escape, and as she was rushing into an adjoining room he made a pass at her throat with the knife, cutting a deep gash upon the side of her neck or throat.

A little daughter, aged about 12 or 14, left the house to alarm the neighbors, and when the neighbors came they found the wife dead, and Mr. Rider lying dead upon his back in back yard, with his left hand upon his breast, his right hand extended at right angles holding the bloody knife, with his own throat cut. On further examination, it was found that after the assault upon his wife, Rider had made an attempt to take the life of his mother-in-law, and gave her a severe gash in the side with the fatal knife. It is thought, however, that the mother-in-law will recover.

A BRUVE MARRON.—The Trenton, N. J., *Gazette* records the passage through that town of a party of fugitive slaves, under the following remarkable circumstances: "Two years ago a slave woman, advanced in years, the mother of six children, who had all been sold from her when old enough to be useful, overboard her master, bargaining for the sale of her grandson, a boy fifteen years old, to a trader. This being the last of her family, she resolved not to permit it, and the same night fled with the boy. They travelled by night, northward, guided by the north star, and after long wanderings reached Canada. There she hired herself out for wages, and two months ago, with the results of her own and her boy's labors, returned to the south, where, concealing herself in the woods, she received her rescuers only to her friends, and thus collected seven of her children and grandchildren. They started northward, traveling only by night, and concealing themselves during the day. Before reaching Philadelphia they were so worn out with hunger and hardship as to be obliged to seek the aid of friends. These were found, and the whole party were then fed, clothed, and forwarded safely to Canada. This woman is nearly sixty years of age, yet alone she has done all this.

News-paper reporters should not drink. Here is a scrap handed in by one of the craft, which shows in very strong colors the manner in which they become distorted by viewing them through the bottom of a tumbler:

Yesterday morning, at 4 o'clock P. M., a small man, named Jones, or Brown, or Smith, with a heel in the sole of his trousers, committed arsenic by swallowing a dose of arsenic. The verdict of the inquest returned a jury that the deceased came to the facts in accordance with his death.

He leaves a child and six small wives to lament the end of his untimely loss. In death we are in the midst of life.

On Tuesday afternoon about 5½ o'clock, a wheel of one of the cars of a freight train from Boston on the Fitchburg road, came off near West Cambridge, and a smash of two or three of the cars followed. Fortunately no one was injured.

McNally—who some five or six years ago murdered a man named Smith, in Boston, and who has been imprisoned in Canada for a month or more—is to be brought back in a few days for trial.

Ex-Governor Reeder arrived at Philadelphia on Sunday morning. He will remain at Easton, his former residence, until Congress meets, and will then claim his seat as the delegate of the real settlers of Kansas.

The Vermont Senate has passed a resolution authorizing the Governor to appoint an agent to go to Michigan to obtain the sword, pistol, and military garments once belonging to Ethan Allen.

Emerson, in a lecture on the Anglo-American, says:—"America would ride in steamers made of lucifer matches, if they could thereby save an hour in crossing the Atlantic."

WOMEN'S RIGHTS.—A wedding lately came off in Men's Town, which was the ninth occasion on which the bride had been made happy by matrimony.

A youth in Chicopee, Mass., while attempting to kiss a young lady, slipped and fell just before reaching her, thus losing his kiss and two front teeth.

A GOOD PRIZE.—Prof. Yale, of Harvard College, is to receive \$2,500 for a course of twelve lectures before the New York Mercantile Library Association.

WINCHESTER.

WHERE ARE WE?—We see by examining some of the previous copies of the *Middlesex Journal*, that a question of great interest to this town has been somewhat strongly agitated. We see by looking over the articles over the signatures "S." and "Y." that that town is not in that flourishing condition that it has been. They lay it to the raising of fares upon the B. & L. R. R. This we believe to be the general opinion of the public. The question arises at once how can we overcome this? and the almost unanimous answer is, complete the Stoneham Branch Railroad. We are glad to understand that measures are about to be taken, to build up not only our town, but our neighboring towns by completing the said road. Furthermore, previous seasons we have been favored by courses of Lyceum Lectures. I have not seen any symptoms whatever of our having a course this season. Where are our literary men? are they dead? are they sleeping? Reader just think these matters over.

SOUTH READING.

The result of the State election being fully determined, and the good old commonwealth made again secure, so that another year may be expected to succeed the present, bringing in its train cold and heat, summer and winter, seed time and harvest,—the busy hum of politics will for a time subside, and leave the community to breathe freely the cool invigorating atmosphere, that is now being pressed to our attention. Long evenings too are approaching, affording more opportunity to many for the improvement of the mind in general knowledge. What a vast amount of time is lost in idleness or frivolous amusement, when a rich store house of information is open to our view. "Be active, be active, and do what you can," is the motto of the little declaimer at the Juvenile School. No less should we be prompted to action in getting good at doing good. Among other things to be desired is a greater variety of communications and talent in the South Reading department of the *Journal*. And we would invite its subscribers and readers in this locality to contribute their mites towards sustaining and giving character and interest to the columns which we call "our department." More are they who have not communicated than those who have.

LYCEUM.—The lecture by Rev. T. B. Thayer last week was well received—Subject: "Knowledge, an instrument, an ornament, and a joy." Mr. Thayer is an eloquent speaker, and calculated to interest a popular audience.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

Died, in Charlestown, Oct. 24, 1855, BENJAMIN BADGER, Esquire, aged 76 years.

Mr. Badger was for many years, during the early part of his life, a resident of South Reading, where he was a Selectman in 1819. He was the son of Benjamin Badger, a soldier of the "Revolution," who formerly owned and occupied the "Badger House," on Salem Street, in South Reading. His mother, Naomi Badger, was a daughter of Joseph Emerson, who lived on the place now owned and occupied by Hon. Thos. Emerson, and she was a descendant of Rev. Joseph Emerson, first minister of Mendon.

Mr. Badger's first wife was Katharine, daughter of Lilley Eaton—his second wife was Widow Eliza Stone, daughter of Jeremiah Green. By his first wife he had two children, Katharine N. and Benjamin F., who, with his second wife, survive him. Mr. Badger was a very observable and somewhat remarkable man. He had a passionate fondness for knowledge, mathematics, geography, astronomy, and general philosophy, were his favorite studies. He loved to investigate whatever was curious, wonderful or abstruse; and he knew no greater pleasure than to discover new wonders in the world of philosophy. Although he had never been taught in the "schools," still he became by his own exertions a learned man. He was eminently a practical man, his knowledge he made useful to others; he was always ready to show to others, by actual demonstration, the marvellous truths of science and wisdom that he had found. He had great ingenuity in inventing and constructing plans, scales, diagrams and numerous kinds of philosophical apparatus. His house was a most interesting museum, with its cabinets of curiosities, and stores of useful apparatus. He was thus a most useful and entertaining teacher of the old and young.

From its foundation, he was the steadfast friend and valuable patron of the "Charlestown Female Seminary." He was an accurate surveyor and skillful engineer and draughtsman. Above all, Mr. B. was an honest man; his veracity and regard for exact truth were proverbial.

He has been for many years a magistrate for the County of Middlesex, and has frequently served as an Assessor for the Town of Charlestown, and has held other important offices, always discharging his official duties with great ability and to universal satisfaction.

In political and religious matters, he always manifested great independence of thought and action, sometimes seeming somewhat eccentric; but he was always found on the side of liberty and humanity—always appearing the humble, devout and practical christian. He lived beloved—he has gone amid lamentations.

South Reading, Nov., 1855.

READING.

PURE AIR AND SUNLIGHT.

The following rules are important to all sick or well:—Never sleep in a closed room, have pure air, admitted either at the window or door.

2.—Let the sun into your sleeping room, if possible;—it will remove all dampness, and add very much to enjoying sleep.

The following is to the point, and is worthy an attentive perusal.

NATURE'S SANITARY LESS

The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.]

New Series.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1855.

Volume V.—Number 9.

Middlesex Journal.

JOHN J. PIPPY,

Proprietor and Editor.

Published every Saturday morning.

Office—Main Street, Woburn.

TERMS:

\$3.00 per year, payable in advance.

I papers will be forwarded until an explicit order

is received; and no paper will be

sent until all arrears are paid.

Advertisements should be addressed to

Editor at this Office.

Rates of Advertising:

For a square of 12 lines, 1 year, \$10.00

" " 6 months, \$6.00

" " 3 months, \$4.00

" " 1 month, \$2.00

Small Advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 25¢

per insertion, and 50¢ for each continued

insertion. Larger advertisements charged at proportion

of space. All advertisements sent to the office

will be inserted till ordered out, and charged

accordingly.

AGENTS:

North Woburn—Messrs. Nichols, Wier & Co.

East Woburn—Mr. Almy & Richardson.

Winchester—Dr. David Youmans.

Stoneham—Mr. E. T. Whittier.

Reading—Mr. Thos. Richardson.

South Reading—Dr. J. D. Mansfield.

The Middlesex Journal Printing Office is

located with new and superior type, and the

best of materials, and is prepared to execute all kinds

of printing, in the best manner, and at

reasonable notice, on reasonable terms.

USINESS CARDS.

Harris Johnson,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Woburn, Mass.

Deals in Real and Personal Estate, and on re-

sale terms.

William Winn, Jr.,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Burlington, Mass.

Deals in Real and Personal Estate, and on re-

sale terms.

T. W. PAGE,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

Woburn, Mass.

[Selling every Saturday evening.]

New and Second Hand Furniture at

Private Sale and at Auction.

Sales of Real Estate, and all articles of Furniture and

Personal Property promptly attended to, on reasonable

terms.

Sale Room—Page's building, corner of Main and St.

April 28, '55, if

Thomas D. Radford,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Burlington, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on re-

sale terms.

EDWARD E. COOPER,

Drugs, Fancy Goods,

Medicines, Chemicals,

Perfumes, &c.

No. 5 & 6 Wadsworth Building,

Woburn.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night

Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared.

D. TILLSON & SON,

SAVERS

Vermont Roofing Slate,

From their quarries, at Fairhaven, Vermont.

No. 109 Friend St., Boston.

Orders from abroad promptly attended to. may 6 if

HASTINGS & WELLINGTON,

DEALERS IN

WOOD, COAL & BARN,

HAY, STRAW, LIME,

Beach Sand, Hair, Cement and Plaster,

Next to the Bay State Glass Co.'s Works.

Bridge Street, East Cambridge.

Coal delivered at Winchester and Woburn on reason-

able terms.

CHARLES HASTINGS, JAMES E. WELLINGTON.

May 19, '55, if.

WOBURN SAVINGS BANK.

OFFICE AT N. WYMAN'S STORE—WADSWORTH BLOCK

THE BANK will open every SATURDAY, from

10 o'clock, P. M. Deposits received in sums

from Five Cents to One Thousand Dollars.

Woburn, June 10th, 1854.

Philip Teare,

MERCHANT

TAILOR,

KNIGHT'S BUILDING,

Main Street,

Woburn, Mass.

Garments Cut and Made

in the best manner, and

warranted to fit.

April 28, '55.

CHARLES R. TRAIN,

Counsellor at Law,

OFFICES,

No. 6, STATE STREET, BOSTON.

—AND—

FRAMINGHAM CENTRE.

April 7, '55.

A. E. THOMPSON,

Dealer in American & Foreign

DRY GOODS,

West India Goods,

Flour and Grain,

CROCKERY AND HARDWARE

Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.

No. 3 Wadsworth Block, April 1, 1855.

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

T. S. SCALES, M.D.,

Pleasant Street, Woburn.

January 30, 1855, if

Scotchler & Hutchins

DAQUERRETYPE SALOON,

142 Hanover street, Boston.

Pictures taken in all varieties of style at twenty-five

per cent cheaper than at any other place in the city.

Likenesses of sick and deceased persons taken

at their residences.

Perfect satisfaction given

may 5 if

BUSINESS CARDS.

BOSTON & LOWELL R. R.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON FOR NASHUA,

Manchester, Concord, White Mountains,

Burlington, Montreal, &c., at 7:30 a. m., 12 m., 5 p. m.

Stopping at Signal at the principal Way Stations, to

take up Passengers for beyond Lowell. The 7:30 a. m.

Train will stop for passengers to Lowell.

For Lowell at 7:30 a. m., 12 m., 3 p. m., 5 p. m.

For North Billerica, Billerica, Tewksbury, & Wilm-

ington, 7:30 a. m., 3 p. m., 5 p. m.

For South Wilmington, and North Woburn, 10 a. m.,

3 p. m., 5 p. m.

For Woburn Watering Place, 10 a. m., 3 p. m., 5 p. m.

For East Woburn, 7:30 a. m., 3 p. m., 5 p. m.

For Woburn Centre, 8:15 a. m., 3 p. m., 5 p. m.

For Winchester and W. Medford, 8:15 a. m., 11:30 a. m.,

3 p. m., 5 p. m., 9:15 p. m.

Leave Lowell at 7:30 a. m., 9:30 a. m., 10 a. m., 5:30 p. m.

Leave Woburn Centre at 6:30 a. m., 9 a. m., 1:15 a. m., 4:30

7:15 p. m.

5 p. m. Train will stop at the Way Stations in-

dicated, only to land Passengers from Boston, or take

them up for Lowell.

The Woburn Train will start on Wednesday even-

ings at 11:30 p. m., and on Saturday evenings at 10 p. m.,

instead of 9:15.

On Wednesday evenings the Woburn Train will

leave Woburn Centre at 10 p. m., and on Saturday at 9

p. m., instead of 8 p. m., and on these evenings a car

will leave at 6 p. m., to connect at Winchester with the

train from Lowell.

The 6:30 p. m. train connects with Lowell train

stopping at Somerville Centre, Medford steps, and

Symmes' Bridge.

WM. PARKER,

Agent B. & L. R. R. Co.

Nov 1 if

N. WYMAN,

DEALER IN

English, French and American

DRY GOODS,

No. 11, Wadsworth Block, Woburn.

July 7, 1855, if.

CONVERSE & Co.,

WOBURN AND

BOSTON R. R.

EXPRESS.

TRIPS DAILY.

Offices, 10 Court Square, Boston.

R. R. Depot, Woburn Centre.

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed

Articular attention given to collecting and paying Notes

drafts, Bills, &c.

PERSONS.

WOBURN & BOSTON EXPRESS.

WILL leave Woburn daily at 8 o'clock, a. m., and

Boston at 2 o'clock, p. m. Offices in Woburn at

E. Trull's and Wm. Woodberry's stores.

In connection with the above the subscriber will run

an Express train from East Woburn on Monday's, Wed-

nesday's and Friday's, at same hour. Offices in East

Woburn at stores of E. Trull and H. Ramsdell.

Office in Boston at 34 R. R. Exchange, Court Square,

and 46 North Market street.

All orders for goods, packages, &c., punctually attend

ed to.

April 7, 1855, if.

A. A. PERSONS.

HENSHAW & CLEMSON,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Patent Tempered and Machine Ground

SAWS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

31 Exchange St., Boston.

Tri-Squares, Currier's Blades, Slickers, Scrapers, and

Spring, made to order, and saws repaired, at our man-

ufacture, East Woburn, Mass.

September 1, 1855, if.

Mrs. TEARE,

MILLINER.

HAS constantly on hand a well selected supply of

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY, BON-

NETS, CAPS, RIBBONS, LACES, &c.

Particular attention paid to cleaning and altering

Bonnets to the latest and most fashionable styles.

Main Street, Woburn.

K. W. BAKER,

Will supply at short notice, all kinds of

GRANITE STONE,

Suitable for

UNDERPINNING,

Fence Posts, Curb Stones, Monuments, &c.

Either rough or worked to order on reasonable terms.

Winchester, April 11, '54.

HUNTING & CAHOON,

EATING HOUSE,

No. 37 North Market St.

BOSTON.

HEBMAN

WILLIAM C. CAHOON.

Hot Meals served at all hours in the day.

April 28, '55, if.

CARTER & CONVERSE,

No. 2 Railroad St., 2d door from Main St.

Still continue to supply their customers with all

the various kinds of

Soft Bread, Crackers & Cake,

Usually baked in such an establishment.

Wedding, Current and Frosted Cakes always on hand.

Woburn, May 6, 1854.

S. M. PETTENGILL & CO.,

Newspaper Advertising Agents,

Are the agents for the Middlesex Journal, and are au-

thorized to receive Advertisements and Subscriptions

for us at the same rates as required at the office. Their

receipts are regarded as payments.

Their offices are

10 State Street, Boston.

124 Nassau Street, New York.

Collecting and purchasing of all kinds done promptly

37 Orders are solicited for all kinds of Paper,

Presses, Ink, Type and Printing Ma-

terials, of every description, which will be furnished at

the lowest prices, warranted good, and sent by return

express, or otherwise if ordered.

Editors and Publishers are invited to call upon us

when in either city. They will always meet a cordial

welcome, and be at liberty to use the conveniences of

the office. We shall always be ready to further their

interests or promote their welfare.

April 8, 1854, if.

HAT MANUFACTORY.

W. A. HASLAM,

PRACTICAL HATTER,

INVITES the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn

and vicinity to his stock of

HATS & CAPS,

of his own manufacture, and hopes by good attention to

business, to give perfect satisfaction to all who may call

upon him.

Single hats made at short notice. Those persons who

find it difficult to get a hat to fit the head, can have one

made by leaving their measures, that will be as easy to

wear as an old one.

Old hats renovated in good style, from 35 to 50

cents each.

JOHN G. COLE,

PAINTING AND GLAZING,

Paper Hanging, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the

neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.

SAWERS and BLINDS, of every description, furnished.

PAINTS, OILS and GLASS, of the best quality.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, DEC. 8, 1855.

The meeting of the thirty-fourth Congress has not yet been productive of any result, the time of the national legislature having been wasted from Monday last, up to the period of our writing, in fruitless endeavors to elect a speaker and organize the house for business. Each succeeding ballot appears to have involved the choice in greater obscurity, and we think it probable that none of the present prominent candidates will occupy the chair. One thing is certain, that the administration candidate will not be elected, and it is doubtful if any election will take place until the Americans and Republicans unite, in a spirit of compromise and concession, lay aside some of their minor differences, and select a candidate that both can support without violating the principles of either. Until such a course is pursued, all attempts to organize the House will be in vain, and so much valuable time will be lost to the country. Appearances now indicate that the speaker, whoever he may be, will be a man of free soil tendencies.

A telegraphic despatch, published in the daily papers of yesterday, gives the difficulties arising out of the attempt on the part of the British Government to obtain recruits in the United States, a more disagreeable aspect. We do not believe it possible that so trivial a cause will ever produce anything more than an exchange of paper bullets, which fall harmlessly, between England and America, bound together as they are by the strongest ties of consanguinity, commercial prosperity and a common interest in the welfare of each other. The despatch is dated Washington, Dec. 6, and reads as follows—

It has just been ascertained, beyond the possibility of doubt, that a despatch has been received from Mr. Buchanan relative to the Crampton difficulty, the tenor of which is, that the British Government, in a courteous, but positive manner, declines giving such explanations as have been demanded by our Government, regarding the alleged violation of our neutrality laws by British Agents.

Newspaper correspondents at Washington say that the President's message is in type, and that it will be found to dwell at some length upon our foreign relations; and that those with Great Britain are far from being of a hostile character. The agents of the British government are charged, by their blundering and misapprehension, with whatever disturbance has of late been excited.

Dedication of the New High School Building.

We call attention to a special notice of the Dedication of the very fine new building just completed for the Woburn High School. The exercises on this occasion will be of the most interesting character. The presence of ex-Governor Boutwell, the Secretary of the Board of Education and Prof. Crosby, and an anticipated address from one of our own citizens, Hon. Chief Justice Nelson; the presentation of diplomas to the graduating class, and other attractions, will doubtless ensure the attendance of a large concourse of our citizens.

The High School Building, which is now nearly ready for occupation, is a model of architectural beauty and good workmanship. The situation commands a fine view of the town, while the grounds, now being graded and laid out, are roomy and ample for the accommodation of the pupils. The building is not only an ornament to the town, but a credit to it at home and abroad; and if the cost even does exceed what some may think was necessary for the purpose, we have something to look at for our money, and feel proud of as an evidence of the public spirit and desire on the part of the citizens of Woburn to afford the best means for bestowing on their children a liberal education. The interior plan of the building appears to be well adapted for the purposes designed. On the basement there are an Assistant's room, a room for the public town library, about equal in size, and two robing rooms; in the second story is the large school room, and three smaller rooms designed for a school library, apparatus room, and Principal's room. It is heated by two furnaces, and, to the credit of those concerned in its erection, is well ventilated. The committee appointed by the town to superintend the erection of the building appear to us to have discharged their duties in the most unexceptionable manner, at least so far as the selection of a desirable site and the erection of a beautiful building is concerned.

WARREN ACADEMY.—This excellent institution opened its winter term on Tuesday last, with a largely increased number of pupils.

PUB. DOC.—Hon. Henry Wilson will accept our thanks for a copy of the Report of the Smithsonian Institute.

MAP OF MIDDLESEX COUNTY.

We are pleased to see that this county is at length to have a good topographical and geological map and directory. The surveys have been made by Henry F. Walling, Esq., civil engineer and superintendent of the state map. In addition to the roads, rivers, hills, &c., usually given, we find that on this map all public buildings, dwellings, churches, stores, factories, mills, school-houses, and the names of property holders and business men, showing the location of each, will be represented. Extra maps of cities and principal towns will be engraved upon the margin, and the border will contain views of public buildings, private residences, manufacturing, scenery, &c. A colored geological map of the county, by Rev. Dr. Hitchcock, will also be given on the margin. This enterprise deserves encouragement. There is scarcely a business man in the county who has not often wished for such a map; and as it is to be published by subscription, and only a sufficient number of copies struck off to supply actual subscribers, we advise all who wish to secure one to enter their names with the agent, Mr. J. B. Ingraham, who is now canvassing this portion of the county.

PHALANX ASSEMBLIES.—We understand that this fine company have made arrangements for two parties, at the Central House, the first of which will take place on Friday evening, Dec. 21, when it is expected that the Hall will be lighted with Gas, and the second on the 9th of January. They have engaged Hall's Band of Boston for the first, and Gilmore's Salem Band for the second;—two of the best bands in the State. These will doubtless be the most pleasant and brilliant parties of the season, for whatever the Phalanx undertakes to do is sure to be well done.

A GOOD REPUTATION ABROAD.—The London correspondent of the Boston Chronicle says in his last letter, that the Grenadier Guards, at the present time, "are not equal in appearance and soldiery bearing to your Boston City Guards or the Woburn Phalanx." When it is remembered that the Grenadier Guards have the reputation of being one of the finest looking regiments in the English army, this must be considered as a high compliment to our Phalanx.

THE LARGEST TURNIP.—Woburn will eventually become famous for raising large turnips. A few weeks ago we gave the dimensions of one grown by Mr. J. E. Littlefield, which was said to be the largest ever grown in the state; but it appears that Mr. Nathaniel Kendall of Woburn, has raised one on his farm that is still larger, its circumference being 3 feet 7 inches, and its weight 23 1-4 pounds. Beat that who can!

EDWARD O. COBURN IN PRISON FOR BURGLARY.—This individual, rendered famous by his shameful conduct in the Shawmut Avenue flogging affair, is now in prison in Cambridge street jail for robbing the safe of John Gove & Co. of \$1,700. The robbery took place on Tuesday night of last week, and was discovered on Wednesday morning, when Mr. Ham, deputy chief of police, investigated the circumstances and put a watch on Coburn, whom he suspected. Developments shortly after transpired which led to the arrest of Coburn, when he confessed the crime to Mr. Whitten, one of the partners, and gave up \$1,280 of the money. The members of the firm, with the exception of Mr. Gove who was absent, expressed themselves satisfied and did not wish to enter a complaint against him, but Mr. Ham was not willing to have the affair thus terminated, but instead of arresting him, agreed to wait till the return of Mr. Gove. To prevent the escape of Coburn he was surrendered by Mr. Whitten, who went bail for him in the case of Mr. Porter, and he was taken to the station house. Tuesday afternoon he was brought before Justice Russell in the Police Court, and being formally surrendered by his bail was committed to jail. We learn that Mr. Gove, who is Coburn's father-in-law, on his return refused to visit his guilty son, and resolved to cast him off, and divorce his daughter from him. Poor fellow, he must indeed feel the pangs of a blighted reputation and blasted prospects; but whatever the world may think, we do not believe he is more to blame than the woman whose extravagance, flirting and lewdness has driven him to the commission of the crimes with which he stands charged.

Since writing the above we observe that Coburn has been bailed out of jail in the sum of \$5000 on the complaint for larceny and \$800 for the assault on Mr. Porter; his father and Nathan Morse, Esq., counsel in the case, giving the required bonds. He is now at liberty.

WOBURN LYCEUM.—Rev. Augustus Woodbury, of Lowell, gave a most interesting and instructive lecture on Tuesday evening, on "The relations of business to life." He treated his subject in a plain, practical, common sense kind of way, which was no less pleasing to the audience than it was creditable to the lecturer. The lecture on WEDNESDAY evening next will be from Prof. Hoyt.

NO person should be permitted to take any part in the government of a country, who is not able to read the laws in the language of that country.—(Boston Bee.)

The prominent organ of the American party here gives expression to the true sentiment which should govern the granting the privileges of citizenship and the bestowment of the franchise on aliens. Let it be the test that every applicant for papers of naturalization, be able to read said papers in the language of the country and sign them with his own hand, and there will be no danger of any foreign power or popish bishop exercising a pernicious influence over the councils of the nation, or impudently interfering with the institutions, religion, laws and customs of the people.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

CASTE: a story of Republican Equality. By Sydney A. Story, Jr., 12mo. pp. 540. Phillips, Sampson & Co., Boston.

It would be singular if, in the vast number of works of fiction which crowd the land, we did not occasionally find something really deserving of public favor; something that would ring out the sound of the pure metal, and give evidence of taste, talent and an educated mind. We have read CASTE, and discovered it to be a literary gem that we are sure will shine with unwonted brilliancy in the drawing rooms of the wealthy and the less aspiring abode of the peasant and the artisan. As will be inferred from its title the "peculiar institution" of the South serves as a foundation for the plot of the story, and all who read it will be apt to think more seriously and more closely upon the subject of slavery. It bears no resemblance to any published work on the same subject; it is an original. The plot is full of interest, and the characters of the story are ever present to the reader's mind, presenting distinct and lifelike personages from the opening chapter to the close of the volume. We cheerfully commend it to our readers.

MODERN PILGRIMS: showing the improvements in travel, and the newest methods of reaching the Celestial City. By Geo. Wood, author of "Peter Schlemihl in America." 2 vols. 12mo. pp. 400 each. Phillips, Sampson & Co., Boston.

This work is intended as a satire on modern sins, and plants some sturdy blows in the stomachs of modern sinners. It is somewhat after the manner of Bunyan's immortal "Pilgrim's Progress," though the author says the plan of the book was suggested to him by Hawthorne's inimitable allegory, "The Celestial Railroad." It strikes at the isms, the follies and the fashions of the times indiscriminately; but he does not strike hard enough. High Church dignitaries; Romish prelates and Catholic absurdities; Methodist ministers and camp meetings; Theodore Parker and the Parkers; Hard Shell Baptists and the Puseyites; Spiritualists and strong minded women; politicians, editors and reformers, or rather the extremes and the monomaniacs of each, and a host of others, all pass in review before the reader, and receive their full share of well-directed satire and often pungent and pointed sarcasm. We like the book. Its teachings are wholesome teachings; its end and aim is consonant with the spirit of christianity. In it we find no approach to cant or hypocrisy, it is a smart broadside against the pettibilities, absurdities and irreligion of the times, and will leave its mark on the public mind.

SCENES IN THE PRACTICE OF A NEW YORK SURGEON. By Edward H. Dixon, M. D., editor of the Scalpel. Illustrated. 12mo. pp. 409. Dewitt & Davenport, N. Y.

This is a work of much merit. The "Diary of a London Physician" was given to the world, no volume on a similar subject has come under observation that so interested us in the personal, or afforded so much real gratification as the one before us. The sketches contained in it are indeed actual life-scenes, such as most physicians of large business meet with more or less of in the course of their professional practice. Some of the scenes are ludicrous, many of them touchingly beautiful; but all told in exquisite style, with a vivacity and taste most pleasing to the reader. Its personal will impart some useful lessons in life and afford an infinite amount of amusement.

THE HORTICULTURIST for December comes to us laden with valuable information for all who are blessed with gardens and fields to cultivate. The present number closes the volume, and those intending to subscribe for this excellent periodical should do so with the January number.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.—The publishers deserve much credit for furnishing so good a periodical at so small a price. The January No. is before us, profusely illustrated and loaded to the brim with choice reading. It is behind none of its higher priced competitors in contents or enterprise. The January No. commences the volume, and the present is the best time to commence subscriptions.

PATRIOTIC RAILWAY GUIDE for December received, with the winter railroad arrangements.

FORESTER'S PLAYMATE.—The December number of this popular juvenile publication is on our table. It should be taken in every family.

All books, magazines, periodicals, &c., noticed in this paper are for sale at the Woburn Book Store, at the publishers lowest prices, and subscriptions are received for any American or English publication.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE. There are one hundred and eighty divisions in the State of California, and all in a growing condition.

We find in the paper read at the examination of the Woburn High School the following beautiful tribute to the memory of a departed school-mate—Miss MARY ELLEN KENDALL, who died at Danvers, after a very brief illness, on the 8th of Nov. last:

Strange, mystic messenger, death, whom so many fear! Why does the cheek blanch, the eye grow restless and the mind fill with terror at thy name! Old men that have withstood the blast of time, bow before thee. Strong manhood, proud in his strength, yield. The merry voice of youth is silent at thy bidding. All fear thy power. Yet how prone we are to forget thy coming to us. When in some thoughtful moment, the sad reality forces itself upon us, we then think *thou* art off, in some dim, "far distant shadowy time."

But thou has been in our midst. A year passes, all are here; two, the chain is still complete; three, united still; no parted links; no broken bands. But alas! for human frailty. But a few days since, we, a merry group, with hope beating high in every heart, and joy depicted on every countenance, assembled as we had been wont for three happy years, when there came the sad intelligence that one who but recently was of our number, one who was lovely and amiable in all her walk with us, was no more. And instantly, on those bright faces, over those young hearts there fell a blight—the pall of sorrow. And as we stood by the coffin, remains of our friend and schoolmate, there was heard in our inmost souls a voice, saying "Be mindful! Be still, and know that I am God."

Low she lies, who blest our eyes,
Thou' many a sunny day,
She may not smile, she will not rise,
The life has passed away,
The cheeks pale time, the eyelids fringed,
That lie like a shadow there;
Were beautiful in the eyes of all
And her glossy golden hair,
But thou' that did we never wake
From its long and dreamless sleep,
She has gone where young hearts do not break
Then wherefore do we weep?
We'll bury her under the mossy sod,
Her memory will we keep,
We have only given her back to God,
Then wherefore do we weep?

And since we have been so forcibly reminded of the uncertainty of life, may we, while in health and strength, prepare for our departure. Not when "wearisome days and nights are appointed unto us" crowd into the space of a few moments the great concerns of eternity. To the anguish of body may not be added the greater anguish of mind. When we come to the end of life, may conscience whisper, "Well done." May there be ministering spirits around the dying pillow, who, in angel whispers speak of the earnest to come, even of the glories of the New Jerusalem. May that valley thro' which we are to pass, not be a dark valley, but bright with the smiles of Him "who has brought life and immortality to light." Then may we, who for so long have assembled in our place of pleasant converse, we, who this day are to separate, an already broken band,
Be to heaven invited,
When youth and years are flown,
Teacher and taught united,
Assembly round the throne,
Even to that blissful school,
Where Christ himself shall rule.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and things in New York.

New York, Dec. 4, 1855.

The great business of life is again in a new tide of eruption and excitement, caused by the approach of the holidays. The lava of a never ending and overflowing activity is boiling over and spreading far and wide. Who can tell how far its fiery waves reach from the great central crater, and send their furnace tides into the green fields, the peaceful farm houses and the quiet hamlets of the country, sometimes desolating the fairest possessions, the happy fireside and the priest's hearts, and again, with the blessings of adversity, waking into unwonted activity the sluggish, the listless and the stagnant, spurring them into the conception and execution of great thoughts and mighty deeds. Sometimes resulting in works of good and greatness and beneficence; but other kindling the fires of deep passions and the beating of wild desires that have come down to us from the first Adam. And yet not from our father Adam alone, but from the fair and gentle, but misdeed Eve. We remember an old story of the Turkish Cade, who, when a culprit was brought before his tribunal, immediately exclaimed, "Who is she, who is she?" His experience taught him that most of the disturbances of this motley life arose from the sex whose influence has caused most of the convulsions of the world's history. He who looks down into the deep-hid springs of human action, will often and most times find a woman at the bottom, whose beauty or art builds the fires of excitement. In a great city, the lava-fires of the volcano are set in motion daily by the heart blazing kindled by a woman's beauty. A somewhat noted lawyer of this city is about to appear before the public in a prosecution for false pretences, caused by a connection with a fair and frail, but intellectual woman, who purchased a large amount of property and obtained a considerable sum of money by an unscrupulous use of his name. One of our judges has lately suffered somewhat from the too easy yielding of a good heart to the pretences of a woman's urgings. Even politics have been lately invaded by the "strong minded," and the Presidency may be settled by the impressment of a woman's will. The iron soul of a Jackson, it is said, gave way to the arts of female diplomacy, and that episode in the history of our country cannot be erased from its pages.

The aspirations of a stage struck young lady, enlisted the efforts of a lot of tenement youth into two celebrated amateur exhibitions, intended to "trot" her out before the public, and their comical tragedies have for the past fortnight set the town in a roar. The Hamlet night at the Academy of music last week, embled the party to exhibit their faces before a delighted audience. The silly was ahead and is good for another heat. So much for woman, the dear, the fair, the good, the wicked, the weak, the great, the unsophisticated, the inexplicable angel of life.

In the very centre of our city, on the very Broadway artery of the vitality of a continent stands an institution of wounds, disease and death.—The Broadway Hospital. It is surrounded by shadowy, pleasant trees, and green grassy walks and broad paved avenues. Within its walls are hundreds of the unfortunates of humanity. The men who fall from scaffolds, the poor laborers crushed under falling banks of earth, the seafarer and the maimed fireman, the mangled sufferer of a railroad massacre, the disappointed suicide, the stabbed and shot of the midnight row and riot, all the sufferers of what the world calls accident, are gathered into the silent wards of this mansion of death. It is good for us to be here occasionally. It is but a step from the beauty and the glory, the good and the evil; the haste and the bustle of Broadway into the chamber of the suffering. It is a fact not generally known, that every steamer from the shores of Central America, brings (probably twice a month) a dozen or fifteen of her crew into the wards of this Hospital, helpless with the Chagres fever. How many of the once roiling returning Californians are thrown into our hotels with the same wasting sickness cannot be known. Philanthropy would well employ its energies in providing a refuge from those who land from the golden shores, helpless and suffering, far from home and friends. Uncle Sam has done a good deed for the sick sailor boy, in providing a snug harbor for him in this hospital. But the stranger must trust to the tender mercies of hotels and boarding houses.

The first attempt at the sale of American autographs was made last week. It did not meet expectation. The halo of antiquity has not yet surrounded our statesmen and heroes. Only the august reverence that has hallowed the signature of Washington could find an appropriate value in dollars and cents. The trial of Baker for the murder of Poole is now pending. The fancy are in a ferment. Fists, politics, women, cards, champagne, rowdies, Geo. Law, the Grape Shot, the Canary Islands, the N. Y. Police, the Irish green, and the star spangled banner, are all mixed up in the trial. A week will probably declare the result.

The finale to the Mattell case came off yesterday. After hearing the reading of the evidence, the board of Aldermen, by a vote of 12 to 8, declared the office of Chief of Police vacant, in consequence of George Mattell being an alien. Briggs and Branch are at the top of Sam's heap, and nativity is at a premium.

SOUTH READING.

HOME.

Sweet is the home where first our breath
The vital air inspir'd,
Where life's fair morn, in glory dress'd
Our infant vision first—
Love's are the paths our childhood run,
When we were wild and gay,
The merry scenes of youthful fun,
Of gambols and of play—
Fair is our native forest grove,
The hill-top and the plain;
Over them all I love to rove,
Again, again, again!
Bright are the silvery waves that break
Upon the smooth-worn pebbles,
Along the shore of our fair lake—
There's music in the ripples,
Hallow'd and dear those holy spots,
That hold our kindred's dust,
Sacred, those consecrated lands,
Where we shall shortly rest.
And then, "how lovely is the place,"
"To which our God resorts,"
"Tis heaven to see his smiling face,"
"Through his earth's courts."
But what boots all this fine array,
So beautiful and so fair,
If all the children are away,
Which is his chief beauty?
Some, who were loved ones, near and dear,
Are sleeping in the tomb—
Their souls have found a holier sphere,
A high and heavenly home,
Others remain with hoary hairs,
With tottering limb and gut—
Long may our mothers and our sires,
To bliss and cheer us wait,
And shall the young and strong and fair,
Of this old time worn race,
These sacred ties surrender tear,
And quit the ancestral place?
From north to south, from east to west,
All scattered shall they be,
While here is land to be possess'd,
As fair as earth can see?
Let those who will, seek distant soil,
With fivers, slavers, squatters,
I am content to dwell and toil
Beside my native waters.

South Reading, Dec. 1855.

THANKSGIVING.—For a week or more before this annual Festival, the business of the place was very active, all portions of the Community seeming closely occupied and intensely interested, poultry dealers being by no means the least so. Tons of the fatted "birds" were purchased for consumption in our little village, though they ranged in price from 14 to 20 cents, per lb.—many of them were of the very best quality, reminding one that they must have enjoyed the blessing spoken of by Pope:

Men "rest the animal he dooms his feast,
And till he ends the being, makes it blest."

Thursday was comparatively a pleasant day and was, apparently, much enjoyed in this community. The discourse before the two societies in the Baptist Meeting House, in the absence of Rev. Mr. Phillips, was preached by Rev. Mr. Warren.

SCHOLARS' MISCELLANY.—This is the title of a little paper that is issued by the pupils of a high school, from which some excellent articles were read at the recent exhibition. It is filled with communications on a diversity of subjects, with quaint advertisements, chapters of chronicles, singular incidents, and various accidents, manufactured for the occasion. But to allay any fears that may arise lest the "Miscellany" will supplant the Middlesex Journal in this community, it may be well to add that it is confined exclusively to the Scholars of the first Class in Grammar. M.

AN INCIDENT.

I was lately conversing on slavery with a venerable prominent man, whose wintry locks plainly whispered that he was trembling on the brink of death's pool, when he related to me this reminiscence:—

"About forty years ago," said he, "I was in Richmond, and as I was riding on horseback through the city, I came to the public square, in which I perceived, scattered round knots of persons talking and laughing. I approached the centre to find out the cause, when lo, a sight met my eyes which caused my hair to stand erect—my very soul to

shudder and grow sick. It was the slave shambles. There had just been an auction of a slave family—father and mother, of some seventy years each, and six bright, interesting looking children, tidily dressed. It happened that each one was sold to a different state, and that this was their last meeting on earth, and that only a few moments of embrace. And such a scene!—such heart-rain, piteous sobs, groans, convulsive lamentations—it is indescribable. I shall never, never forget it.

I immediately rose up on my stirrups, and cried out, in my loudest voice, gentlemen, can you laugh at such a scene as this? I blush for you—an ashamed of my country. God will never forgive you for such iniquitous proceedings."

"Do you know where you are?" exclaimed one among the multitude that had collected round me. "You have no right to talk so."

"Yes," returned I, "I am in the capitol of Virginia, in the United States, to which I belong. Who told you I had no right to talk—I shall talk as I think best, and no one shall prevent me. I am ashamed of you, and of my country."

Not another word was spoken by them and with painful emotions I wended my way to the hotel.

"I have been in every state in the Union," this old man continued, "and have resided in the midst of slavery—seen it in all its phases and I tell you, that every word is true of the horrible recitals of southern cruelty to slaves. Language is too meager to paint fully its enormity."

South Reading, 1855.

We understand that a course of Lectures on Physiology is about to be delivered by Mr. Moody, in the vestry of the Baptist Meeting House.

LYCEUM.—The next question for discussion: "Is the Mercantile principle that 'a commodity is worth what it will bring,' a correct one?"

READING.

NO DANGER.—Six hundred persons, at the lowest estimate, was in Lyceum Hall on Thursday evening last and it did not "squash out," nor "fall in," as certain of our old fogies have prophesied it would when well filled. One hundred couple danced on that "heaven" floor and no unusual jar or defection manifested itself. It is safe, safe as can be; and we hope no one will stay away from the hall as many have done the past fall, for fear of injury to life or limb from breaking down. There is no danger! The test of dancing is a severe one, and is conclusive. Don't be scared until there is some little chance, or shadow of a chance of your being hurt.

GOOD!—The Hall is to have some new lamps.... "Anglo Saxon Women," and not "Mormons" was the subject of Dr. Solger's lecture.

One thing at a time appears to be the notion of our folks; one subject is the all absorbing topic of conversation and interest to-day or this week, and another the next. And it is becoming one of our characteristics, even in a national sense. This is the only way one can account for the extraordinary success of the two Balls in the Lyceum Hall last week. The "Firemen" had 120, and the "Old Assembly" 30 couple present, besides a large number of spectators. In fact, as we predicted, it was hard to find standing room on Thanksgiving night, till after supper. The Ladies, both old and young, were on hand and took great pains to render these parties entertaining. At least two of your Lady correspondents were there, and did good service on the floor.

We wonder if it could not be a good idea to have an oblong hole cut in the shoe box which stands upon the table in Lyceum Hall, so as to enable the audience to obtain now and then a glimpse of the orator's person, without the speaker being obliged to step to the side of the platform, with lamp in one hand and M.S. in the other, thereby making a most ridiculous appearance. Money earned has already been spent upon said shoe box and trimmings to have furnished a good desk.

DEATH OF MR. KETTEL.—Samuel Kettel, Esq., one of the editors and proprietors of the Boston Courier, died on Monday night, at his residence in Malden, after a lingering illness of more than a year, aged about 54 years.

UNDERGROUND RAILROAD. Five fugitives from Old Virginia arrived at the house of the station keeper in this city at about 12 o'clock last night. They are resolute fellows and came through "on time." The stock on this road is rising.—Syracuse Chronicle, 7th.

PENALTY FOR SEIZING LIQUORS. In the Supreme Court of this State, lately in session at New Bedford, an individual of Fall River recovered fifteen hundred dollars damages, with interest from the time of seizure, from an officer who two years ago seized a quantity of liquor in his possession. The seizure clause of the liquor law having been declared unconstitutional, the present suit was brought.

SENT 'EM BACK.—The U. S. consuls at Panama and at Matanzas, who had each considered himself slighted and so pulled down his flag and tried to get our government to declare war to avenge the outraged dignity, have each been ordered by the authorities at Washington to hoist their flags again, and attend to their own business. Every sixpenny consular now-a-days goes for kicking up a second Greytown row, but the government doesn't dare to indulge them as it did Bordland.

COMMITTED.—The Governor and Council of this State has committed the sentence of James Wilson, the murderer, to imprisonment in the State Prison for life.

MEETING OF IRISH PATRIOTS IN NEW YORK.—On Tuesday a meeting of delegates from the different Irish organizations in the United States and Canada took place at the Astor House. About 150 were in attendance, and more were expected. The object of the movement on foot securing the redemption of Ireland by invasion, from this country. Reporters are not admitted, and the proceedings are kept private.

KATIE'S CORNER.

With a bold hand we grasp our quill and prepare to make our introductory salutation to the many readers of the Journal. We sincerely hope they will overlook all imperfections, and in return we will endeavor to make our corner as interesting as possible.

To our friends L. G. Riggs, H. A. Kendall, J. Cruickshanks, C. A. Bigelow, J. Elderkin, and the rest of our friends in general we would say, we thank you kindly for your former patronage and hope that you will not forget us now that we are snugly ensconced in a corner of our own.

ACT WELL YOUR PART.

We cannot always pitch our tent where we please, or enjoy ever the sweet songs of delight, sung by friends who played with us in childhood, or coned at school the same lessons. The world is a busy one, full of adventure, and he who would act well his part must take his chances as he can, and feel happy if he can so perform it as to exclaim at the dying hour, "I have endeavored to do my duty." So wherever we are placed and in whatever situation, it should be our earnest and persevering endeavor to discharge our duty as faithfully as our abilities will permit. We owe this no less to our fellows, than to ourselves, for however great the good they may reap, it can in no wise, and I may say under no circumstances, equal that which we may gather our selves. It is therefore imperative upon us to work at all times as God has given us the means and opportunities, and the more so when he guarantees us so rich a blessing in the performance. In this view, with our hearts fully attuned to the "better spirit," the most irksome duty grows a pleasant task, while the blessing is doubled in the getting.

A THOUGHT.

As stars, grown lonely at their height,
Are sometimes seen to fall from heaven,
And birds o'er solemn seas in flight,
Down to the island haunts have driven,
So they, in soulful brightness sped,
Out tracking spacious realms of mind,
From their far place have disappeared,
For they are yet of human kind!
But brief the smile of pleased amazement,
When leaving distance true and proud,
There mingle in men's meaner ways
The only favored and as vowed:
For far from heaven, and but from night,
Are still unlike the ones I sing;
They rise again in paths of light—
They take again a living wing.

INTELLECT.

We bow to no other aristocracy; we recognize no other. We spurn and scorn with our whole soul, the contemptible narrowness and littleness of spirit which some men exhibit in doing homage on account of wealth and appearance. A man is no better than we, because he owns a fine span of horses or because he can give a costly party, or drink a dearer drink than we, or has more maid or man servants. A peasant may be as good as a President. Not what man puts on without but what he has within him proves to us his manhood. To the aristocracy of mind and heart we bow; we reverence the intellect for what it has done, and for its possibilities, but the outward proves nothing; it is nothing in comparison with mind.

A GEM.

When the twilight hours, like birds, flew by,
As lightly and as free,
Ten thousand stars were in the sky,
Ten thousand on the sea.
For every wave, with dimpled face,
That leaped up in the air,
Had caught a star in its embrace,
And held it trembling there.
LIFE: Said an old man. When I was young, I was poor—when old I became rich—but in each condition I found disappointment.—When the faculties of enjoyment were present I had not the means—when the means came the faculties were gone.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

To the Citizens of Woburn.—We are again compelled to come before you, not merely to vindicate our veracity, but to repel the base insinuations contained in an article which appeared in the Journal of the 24th ultimo, under the signature of James M. Randall, unsupported and alone, save only by that ominous correlative, "Counsel for the Plaintiffs."

We have only to say, in reference to the invidious distinction made by him between the members of your committee, that the article, as is usual in such cases, was indeed written by one of them—examined, approved and signed by the other members, and whose signatures alone, gave sufficient proof of concurrent authorship—even to a mind of moderate intelligence. Mr. Randall very insiduously says, "he feels called upon to deny the imputation of 'certain explanations.'" Mark the language—deny an imputation! but dare not attempt a refutation; and why? because our declarations were susceptible of proof, save one, and that one has been subsequently corroborated by his own confession; wherein he admits that "he did make personal application to one of your committee for a settlement."

If, forsooth, the impression made upon the mind of the reader of our article, wherein we simply deny having made, or authorized any one to make any "suggestion" or proposition whatever for a settlement, is not in accordance with "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth!" how stands James M. Randall before you and his own conscience, who tells you that the proposition first made, "being the same as embodied in the agreement," was made by Hon. E. R. Hoar, and that "they," (meaning thereby the whole committee of thirteen,) "understood it as made, suggested, and coming to them from the defendants, through the counsel for the Town."

Hon. E. R. Hoar, B. F. Butler and J. P. Converse, Esqrs., counsel for the Town; also the defendants, each and all of them unequivocally and emphatically deny having made any proposition for a settlement for themselves or clients.

James M. Randall not only stands contradicted by the town's counsel, town's committee, but by some of his own clients or committee, although he has the effrontery to "swear" for the whole thirteen, when he says "they understood the proposition as coming from the defendants," one of whom, at least, (and we hear of others) repudiates his testimony.

Deacon Thomas Richardson declared to two of your committee on the 20th ult., in the

Original Poetry.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

AN ALLEGORY.

Two angels watch over the spirit of man,
One on the left shoulder, one on the right,
Each carry a book, and each the act,
For that which is done, is done for aye.

A good deed is done, and the one on the right,
While a smile of joy on his features play,
Sets it down in his book, and seals the act,
For that which is done, is done for aye.

A dark, evil deed is committed by man,
While his spirit is swayed by Satan's power;
The angel on the left shoulder writes it down,
But seals it not, till the midnight hour.

If then he repents and forgiveness asks,
The angel no longer the record keeps;
But if he persists, then the deed is sealed,
And the angel on the right shoulder weeps.

Reading, November 5th, 1855. LIDA.

WOBURN RECORDS.

MARRIAGES CONTINUED.

Omitted in the record of 1842.

Daniel T. Tarbell of Cambridge and Sarah E. Tufts of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. C. Waldo Sept. 4.

Elson W. Manning and Rebecca W. Tufts both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. C. Waldo Nov. 6.

Francis L. Hyatt and Lydia M. Nelson, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. C. Waldo Nov. 17.

1843.

George L. Hunt and Melitah Dean, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Jan. 25.

John Nelson and Mary Wyman, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett March 20.

Sylvester P. Cutler and Adeline Johnson, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Apr. 6.

John Murray and Susanna Thompson, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Apr. 13.

John Dean of Woburn and Sarah Snow of Wilmington, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Apr. 25.

Josiah Locke of Woburn and Harriet P. Symmes of West Cambridge, m. by the Rev. G. P. Smith Jan. 5.

William Richardson and Jane W. Brown, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. G. P. Smith Apr. 2.

Joseph Gaffet and Mrs. Lucinda Dean, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. H. Willis S. Reading Jan. 1.

Daniel W. Lock and Adeline Lock, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. S. B. Randall C. Tingley of W. Cambridge, Apr. 30.

Ebenezer N. Blake and Harriet Cummings, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. S. B. Randall Feb. 16.

Charles H. Thwing and Francis Wyman, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. S. B. Randall Lewis Williams of Pomfret Conn., and Clara S. C. Baldwin, of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett May 15.

William T. Grammer and Mary E. Wade, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett May 12.

Simon Barnard and Elizabeth Beers, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett May 23.

John J. Pearsons and Elizabeth B. Hamilton both of Burlington, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Apr. 10.

Bowen Buckman 2d and Amanda Chamberlain, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Aug. 30.

Charles H. Carter of Woburn and Mary J. Blanchard of Wilmington, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Sept. 6.

George Clark and Hannah Johnson, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Sept. 14.

John Pierce and Arethusa Baily, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. M. Taylor of Andover Oct. 8.

Daniel P. Thompson and Fanny G. Richardson, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Nov. 15.

Albert Gleason and Abigail M. Pratt, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Dec. 28.

Aaron Butler and Mary A. Tay, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett December 29.

James Hall and Susan Holt, both of Woburn, married by Rev. W. B. Randolph Dec. 29.

John W. Whitney and Mary Johnson, both of Wrentham, m. by Rev. W. B. Randolph Oct. 6.

George Gleason and Susan M. Bennett, both of Burlington m. by Rev. W. B. Randolph Oct. 29.

Levi P. Littlefield and Susan T. Holden, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. P. Hartwell Apr. 5.

Edward Carroll and Hannah E. Hartwell, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. S. B. Randall May 6.

Stillman Wyman and Nancy Damon, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. S. B. Randall May 12.

Stephen C. Stickney and J. B. Reed, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. S. B. Randall Nov. 19.

J. Woodbury of Dedham, and Submit R. Pearsons of Woburn, m. by Rev. S. B. Randall Nov. 30.

William Bacon of Wilmington and Clariond W. Leathe of Woburn, m. by Rev. S. B. Randall Dec. 31.

Gardner Symmes of Woburn and Adeline M. Hutchinson of W. Cambridge, m. by Rev. G. P. Smith Nov. 19.

Harry G. Pinney of Potsdam N. Y. and Mary A. Bolles of Woburn, m. by Rev. M. Taffon of Boston Oct. 23.

1844.

Thomas J. Cleaves and Harriet Flag, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Feb. 22.

Alpha E. Thompson and Mary Hill, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Feb. 27.

John M. Willoughby of Woburn and Harriet Foster of Wilmington, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Mar. 28.

John P. Colman and Margaret Barnard, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. W. B. Randolph Feb. 8.

J. W. Wood and A. H. Withers, both of Woburn m. by Rev. S. B. Randall Mar. 1.

Joseph S. Munroe and Ann Moniham, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. S. B. Randall Apr. 4.

Peleg Lawrence and Mary A. Richardson, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett May 11.

James T. Langley of South Arlington and Mary R. Swan of W. Cambridge, m. by Rev. G. P. Smith May 23.

Artemas Simonds of Woburn and Julia A. Lombard of Augusta, Me., m. by Rev. W. B. Randolph May 14.

William Cutler and Helen Wade, both of Woburn m. by Rev. G. P. Smith, June 21.

Edward Simonds and Mary Tidd, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. S. B. Randall June 13.

Johnson Symmes of Woburn, and Ambrosia Tenny of Tewksbury, m. by Rev. Jos. Bennett June 21.

Isaac Richardson and Sarah A. Boswell both of Woburn, m. by Rev. W. B. Randolph July 2.

Asa Richardson and Jane Tufts, both of Burlington, m. by Rev. W. B. Randolph July 4.

James S. Leath, Reading and Ann M. Richardson, Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Aug. 1.

OUR OLIO.

"Lively and gossiping.
Stored with the treasures of the world,
And with a spice of mirth, too."

OLD SPANISH PROVERBS.

Compiled by a Gentleman of Woburn.

He who lies long in bed his estate pays for it.

He who hath children hath neither kindred nor friends.

May I have a dispute with a wise man, if I have any?

He who hath lost all shame, is lost to all virtue.

Being in love brings no reputation to any man, but vexation to all.

Giving to the poor lessens no man's store.

He who is idle is always wanting somewhat.

Evil comes to us by ells, and goes away by inches.

He whose house is tiled with glass must not throw stones at his neighbor.

The man is fire, the woman too, and the devil comes to blow the coals.

He who does not look forward finds himself behind other men.

The love of God prevails forever, all other things come to nothing.

He who is to give an account of himself and others, must know himself and them.

A man's love and his faith appear by his works or his deeds.

In all contention put a bridal upon your tongue.

In a great frost a nail is worth a horse.

I went a fool to the court, and came back an ass.

TARGET SHOOTING WITH AUGERS.

—The N.Y. Eve. Post gives an account of a capital burlesque target excursion which came off last week. We take the substance—

After partaking of a chowder dinner at Little Neck, the company prepared to contest for a number of queer prizes.

The target, which was one of the usual form borne by excursionists, was planted firmly in the ground at a distance of 27 feet from the starting point.

The sport then commenced. Instead of using a gun, each man was, as his turn came, furnished with an auger or hand brace, and was blindfolded.

He began to walk towards the mark, at the same time keeping his auger constantly revolving.

The one who struck the target and bored a hole nearest the bull's eye was to be the winner.

Some would strike the target and make their hole while others wandered far away from it.

The target, however, was almost as well riddled as though it had fallen in to the hands of sharp shooters with muskets, and the fun was enjoyed heartily by the party.

Among the prizes distributed were a military coat worn by a Russian officer at the Siege of Sebastopol; an old shoe, of prodigious size, the sole of which was covered with hob-nails, said to have been owned by St. Patrick; a tin plate and spoon, said to be the same used by General Scott, when he "took a hasty plate of soup."

There was one good shot—or, rather, bore—in the target, which was in the "bull's eye."

Mr. Shillaber tells the following outrageous gun story:

"Speaking to day with a son of a gun, regarding some gunning exploits he told me of a singular instance of a gun hanging fire, which, were it not for his well-known veracity, I should feel disposed to doubt. He had snapped his gun at a grey squirrel and the cap exploded, but the piece not going off, he took it by his shoulder, looked down in the barrel, and saw the charge just starting, when bringing it to his shoulder once more, it went off and killed the squirrel!"

"The fire is going out, Miss Filkins."

"I know it, Mr. Green, and if you would act wisely, you would follow its example."

It is unnecessary to add that Green never asked to sit up with that girl again.

We agree with a contemporary that young ladies should never object to being kissed by editors; they should make every allowance for the freedom of the press.

"Steam," says Dr. Lardner. "is the great annihilator—it annihilates time and space."

"Yes," says another, "and multitudes of passengers, too."

"Mother, I'm afraid a fever would go hard with me."

"Why, my son?"

"Cause you see, mother, I'm so small that there wouldn't be room for it to turn."

NEARLY 1,000,000 BOTTLES
OF THE SIMPLE MIXTURE OF
ROSEMARY AND CASTOR OIL
HAVE BEEN SOLD.

Take the sweetest of names and fairest of flowers,
Combine them, and lo! what a treasure is ours!
For blooming in winter, and earth in all days,
We hail with delight the green fragrant Rosemary!

J. RUSSELL SPALDING'S

ROSEMARY

AND CASTOR OIL

Is decidedly the nicest and best Toilet article in the world for giving richness and brilliancy to the hair. It will make it grow, and keep it from falling out, or turning grey, remove dandruff and preserve the hair in a healthy state until the period of its life.

W. T. BRADY, F. R. S. and L. M. to his Majesty's Mini. Prof. of Chemistry, &c., &c., speaks of Rosemary and Castor Oil in the highest terms for preserving the hair.

A well known Boston lady—Mrs. SWEEZE—who can be seen at Dr. Hewitt's, 37 Tremont Row, restored her grey hair to the original color, and also restored her hair to a bald spot on the top of her head.

Prof. Clinton's Entirely New

HAIR DYE!

The very best ever made, gives instantaneously a beautiful and natural Black, Brown, or Auburn color to the Hair, Light, or Grey Hair. Whiskers without injuring the skin, health, or hair in the least. Principal Wholesale Agent, J. Russell Spalding, 37 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass., where all orders must be addressed. Price \$1.

FRENCH'S DEPILATORY, much used by Ladies, for removing hair from the face, neck, forehead, or any part of the body. Price 50 Cents, Sold by all Druggists.

Principal Wholesale and Retail Depot for the above articles at Russell Spalding, 37 Tremont Row, opposite the Museum, Boston, Mass.; also sold by Dealers everywhere.

Sold in Woburn by J. J. PIPPEY, E. Cooper and E. Trull; Winchester, Dr. Youngman.

Books for the Sons of America.

A Voice to America.

Or, the Moral Republic, its Glory or its Fall; with a Review of the Causes of the Decline and Failure of the Republic of South America, Mexico, Central America, Old World; applied to the present Crisis in the United States.

One volume, 12mo, about 400 pages, cloth gilt, \$1.25. This work, written by an eminent American statesman and experienced writer, reflects their eminent fitness for the task, will be found worthy the attentive perusal of the whole American people. It contains a prodigious amount of most valuable information relating to our social and political economy, and the dangers to which our civil and national liberties are exposed, together with illustrations drawn from the history of the Republic of South America, Mexico, Central America, and Old World; applied to the present Crisis in the United States.

By using this preparation, much time, labor and expense saved, and thousands of families in New England relieved of the pestiferous odor of all other depilatory compounds.

Directly on each package of the Powder, Sold Wholesale by BECK & CO., No. 15 Federal Street, Boston, and by JOHN J. PIPPEY, Woburn, Dec. 11th, 1855.

WM. A. HASLAM.

Corner of Main and Walnut Sts.,

Is now manufacturing Spring Style HATS, for 1855.

SCALE OF PRICES.

An Extra Hat, with a superior band, \$3.00.

A Superior Hat, with a superior band, 3.50.

A Super Extra Hat, with a superior band, 4.00.

Also a Good Hat, with a superior band, 2.50.

Also a Good Hat, with a superior band, 2.00.

50 to 60 cents.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry bought, sold or exchanged at low prices. Currier Double Street, Boston, the best in the market.

WM. WESTON.

REMOVAL.

Partnership Dissolved.

The partnership heretofore existing between Partridge & Greenleaf, of Winchester, is this day, by mutual consent, dissolved.

R. P. Partridge, having bought the stock and taken up the business, the said Partridge & Greenleaf, the public, that he is now ready to offer a new assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS as cheap as ever, and always as cheap as the cheapest at No. 26 & 28 Green, corner of State Street, Boston.

MORE BOUNTY LANDS.

BY the Act of Congress, passed March 3, 1855, all officers, soldiers and seamen who have served

FOURTEEN DAYS in any way of the United States Army, are entitled to 160 acres of land, if they have not received it. Those who have received 40 or 80 acres, have not time enough more to make up the 160. Those who have received 160 acres are not entitled to any more. The benefit of this Act extends to the widow and minor children of the soldier, but to no other heirs. Those who have received in battle are entitled to 160 acres without regard to the period of their service.

Persons having claims under this or any other Act, may claim the same by sending a statement of their claims to the Commissioner of the Land Office, or by writing to

N. B. Richardson, Agent, 114 Fulton Street, New York.

EDWARD WALKER, Publisher, 114 Fulton Street, New York.

Dr. Bowling's History of Romanism; Compiled from Roman authorities; with Supplement, bringing the history down to the present time; with fifty engravings. 1 vol. 8vo, 800 pages, cloth gilt, \$3.00.

The American & Odd Fellows' Library Museum; Containing Gems of Literature, prose and verse, by eminent writers; with three dollars' engravings on steel. 2 vols. 8vo, muslin gilt, \$5.00.

Active and responsible Agents for the above works wanted in every State of the Union—who will please address

EDWARD WALKER, Publisher, 114 Fulton Street, New York.

One Price Cash Store.

The Subscriber, thankful for past favors, respectfully solicits a continuance of the same, at his old stand, CORNER OF MAIN AND WALNUT STREETS, where he will be pleased to show them a larger and better assortment of

Clothing and Furnishing Goods, than he has ever before done. Having recently made large additions to his former well selected stock of clothing, he feels confident that he can give them great bargains. Will you call and examine any stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Having come to the conclusion that it was better to sell a pair of Pants for three dollars cash, than four dollars on six months, and then lose it, I have adopted the one price cash system.

Woburn, May 1854.—16

FASHIONABLE & SEASONABLE CLOTHS,

Two Doors from the Woburn Book Store, MAIN STREET.

MRS. BEERS has received a large assortment of NEW AND FASHIONABLE GOODS, which she offers for sale at

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Ladies' Dress and Straw Hats, Ribbons, Trunks, Laces, Embroideries, Muslins, &c., &c., &c. For sale by JOHN J. PIPPEY, Woburn Book Store, and every article of Fashionable Millinery.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO Altering and Cleaning Bonnets.

Woburn, May 26, '55.—16

DR. SKINNER'S BITTERS.

DR. SKINNER IS IN THE FIELD

Doing Wonders.

ALL of Dr. Skinner's friends will welcome him into the field of cure, after an experience of sixteen years brought to the aid of his long and successful efforts to the public, called "Dr. Skinner's Bitters," a Sherry Wine Vegetable Bitter, and, reader, if you are troubled with the Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Nervousness, Piles, Constipation and General Debility; and if you wish your system clear of all humors, your blood pure and healthy, and grow fat, look well, feel well, appear well, and do well, get a bottle of Dr. Skinner's Bitters; it will cost you only fifty cents, and the effect will be like magic.

For sale in Woburn by E. E. Cooper, A. E. Thompson and W. S. Bennett; North Woburn, by Nichols, Winn & Co. ap317-50

FOR SALE.

A HORSE POWER ENGINE and Boiler, in perfect order, suitable for JOSEPH McCARTHY, near the Watering Station, Woburn, Mass. August 1st



READER, DO YOU WISH
A BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION?

IF SO, USE THE

Balm of Thousand Flowers.

THIS BALM ERADICATES ALL

TAN, PIMPLES, and FRECKLES

From the Face. For Washing and Shaving, or Cleansing the Teeth, leaving a beautiful perfumed breath.

IT HAS NO EQUAL!

FETRIDGE & CO.,

BOSTON, AGENTS,
AND ALL RESPECTABLE DRUGGISTS.

The money refunded in all cases if the article does not prove satisfactory.

PRICE ONLY 50 CENTS.

SOLD ALSO BY

JOHN J. PIPPEY,

Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

WASHING

MADE EASY AND PLEASANT, BY THE USE OF

Boston Chemical Washing POWDER.

THIS WASHING POWDER IS WHAT DOES THE WORK!

OR DEAR! IT IS SUCH HARD WORK TO WASH!

This Powder, prepared by a practical Chemist, is a safe and efficient means of washing, and is perfectly simple and easy, and cleanses without injury to the delicate fabric. One package of this Powder will make two gallons of soap, superior in quality for all domestic uses. Nothing exceeds this Powder, after having been made into soap, for removing grease spots from white cloth, or for cleaning the skin.

By using this preparation, much time, labor and expense saved, and thousands of families in New England relieved of the pestiferous odor of all other depilatory compounds.

Directly on each package of the Powder, Sold Wholesale by BECK & CO., No. 15 Federal Street, Boston, and by JOHN J. PIPPEY, Woburn, Dec. 11th, 1855.

WM. A. HASLAM.

Corner of Main and Walnut Sts.,

Is now manufacturing Spring Style HATS, for 1855.

SCALE OF PRICES.

An Extra Hat, with a superior band, \$3.00.

A Superior Hat, with a superior band, 3.50.

A Super Extra Hat, with a superior band, 4.00.

Also a Good Hat, with a superior band, 2.50.

Also a Good Hat, with a superior band, 2.00.

50 to 60 cents.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry bought, sold or exchanged at low prices. Currier Double Street, Boston, the best in the market.

WM. WESTON.

REMOVAL.

Partnership Dissolved.

The partnership heretofore existing between Partridge & Greenleaf, of Winchester, is this day, by mutual consent, dissolved.

R. P. Partridge, having bought the stock and taken up the business, the said Partridge & Greenleaf, the public, that he is now ready to offer a new assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS as cheap as ever, and always as cheap as the cheapest at No. 26 & 28 Green, corner of State Street, Boston.

MORE BOUNTY LANDS.

BY the Act of Congress, passed March 3, 1855, all officers, soldiers and seamen who have served

FOURTEEN DAYS in any way of the United States Army, are entitled to 160 acres of land, if they have not received it. Those who have received 40 or 80 acres, have not time enough more to make up the 160. Those who have received 160 acres are not entitled to any more. The benefit of this Act extends to the widow and minor children of the soldier, but to no other heirs. Those who have received in battle are entitled to 160 acres without regard to the period of their service.

Persons having claims under this or any other Act, may claim the same by sending a statement of their claims to the Commissioner of the Land Office, or by writing to

N. B. Richardson, Agent, 114 Fulton Street, New York.

EDWARD WALKER, Publisher, 114 Fulton Street, New York.

Dr. Bowling's History of Romanism; Compiled from Roman authorities; with Supplement, bringing the history down to the present time; with fifty engravings. 1 vol. 8vo, 800 pages, cloth gilt, \$3.00.

The American & Odd Fellows' Library Museum; Containing Gems of Literature, prose and verse, by eminent writers; with three dollars' engravings on steel. 2 vols. 8vo, muslin gilt, \$5.00.

Active and responsible Agents for the above works wanted in every State of the Union—who will please address

EDWARD WALKER, Publisher, 114 Fulton Street, New York.

One Price Cash Store.

The Subscriber, thankful for past favors, respectfully solicits a continuance of the same, at his old stand, CORNER OF MAIN AND WALNUT STREETS, where he will be pleased to show them a larger and better assortment of

Clothing and Furnishing Goods, than he has ever before done. Having recently made large additions to his former well selected stock of clothing, he feels confident that he can give them great bargains. Will you call and examine any stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, DEC. 15, 1855.

Dedication of the High School Building.

The dedication of this fine new building to the education of the youth of our town, was an occasion of much pleasure to the hundreds assembled to witness the interesting ceremonies of setting it apart for the noble purposes for which it has been erected. At the hour appointed Hon. Chief Justice Nelson, Chairman of the School Committee, said that they had met to dedicate this building to the cause of education, without ostentation or ceremony, and would call upon Rev. Mr. Ricker to ask God's blessing on the enterprise, that He might rule it for good. An appropriate prayer was offered by the Rev. Mr. R. and a hymn sung by the pupils, assisted by Mr. Harris Johnson and Miss Howard.

The Chairman then introduced the Secretary of the Board of Education, ex-Governor Boutwell, who spoke on the subject of education, with particular reference to the Woburn High School. He said that he was happy to be present on this occasion, but perceived that this was not the place where the agents of the Committee or of the Board, to labor, for the ideas of the people here were far in advance of other portions of the state; and it was an honor, to them and to their ancestors that they had ever cherished the principle that no system of liberty, religion, benevolence or justice, can be long maintained where a system of sound public instruction is wanting. They had liberally provided facilities for imparting that instruction and had reason to feel proud of their liberality. All should contribute to the maintenance of institutions of learning, but particularly the wealthy, for they receive the greatest benefit. The institution they had dedicated to-day realized the intentions of the founders of Massachusetts, for within those walls any youth can be educated for the university. He spoke of the advantage of public over private schools—the importance of a child being thoroughly instructed in the elements of learning—the necessity of physical as well as mental training; and that the confidence and sympathy of the community should always be given to the school and to the teacher. In the latter part of his speech Governor Boutwell addressed his remarks particularly to the graduating class, urging them not to consider that on leaving school their education had been finished, as in fact it had only commenced in the elementary training they had received, and would be finished by contact with the world in the actual affairs of life.

J. P. CONVERSE, Esq., to whom perhaps more than to any other member of past school committees is due the credit of the successful establishment of the Woburn High School—gave a brief history of the school and the difficulties that had to be encountered and overcome at its organization; during which he took occasion to pass a glowing eulogy on the capabilities, efficiency and faithfulness of the Principal, and to congratulate the town on securing the services of so excellent a man and so accomplished a teacher as Mr. Stone. He thanked the town for the sustaining influence afforded to the institution, and said that when the intellectual and social condition of the school was considered, the amount paid for instruction must appear but as dust in the balance.

Rev. Mr. EDWARDS most heartily congratulated the town on this crowning work of their system of schools, and continued his speech in effective and eloquent terms, comparing the school system of Massachusetts, which went to the foundation of things, with that of the governments of Europe, where public workshops and bread-shops had to be built to satisfy the cravings of the people. He alluded to the public works in course of erection in Woburn, and said that when he undertook to show strangers the improvements going on, he commenced with the Gas buildings, and proceeded to the High School and the Lyceum Hall; and it was no unmeaning coincidence that these three were going on at the same time, for while we are getting ready to light our houses we are preparing to enlighten our minds. The new Lyceum Hall would furnish a means of education after leaving school, and he hoped before long to see a well-filled library and a well attended Reading Room, aided by our men of wealth, who should become Lawrences here, and contribute to the building up of the town. It was a matter of congratulation that the High School and the building had been placed in the hands of men who had not only education but decided taste, which was evinced in their selection of a pleasant location and a beautiful model for the building, which would exert an influence on the community for generations to come.

Hon. CHIEF JUSTICE NELSON addressed the assembly in the double capacity of Chairman of the School Committee and a member of the building committee. He said that their work on the building was nearly completed, and they were all very glad and very proud of what they had done. The committee had many difficulties and some opposition to contend with at the commencement, but they decided to please themselves and trusted to fortune to please the citizens; in that manner they had worked and succeeded with great unanimity. He spoke of the establishment, the design, and the

objects of the High School, one of the most important, being, that we are fitting the pupils to adorn our homes—educating them to fill and pursue employments, but above all to beautify and adorn our households. The school-houses are the fortifications of New England, and we had here erected one more important than the Malakoff or the Redan, but it would become a wreck and ruin if not taken up and supported by the citizens of the town. He complimented the graduating class on their close attention and excellent scholarship; stating that one of the class had not been absent or tardy during the course of three years and one term, and others had been absent but a few days, and were then detained mostly by illness, the average attendance of the class during the course being 94 per cent.

Chief Justice Nelson then presented the diplomas prepared for the class by the School Committee, and requested the acceptance from himself of a copy of the "Illustrated Exhibitor and Magazine of Art," by each member of the class, whose names are Master Abel Theodore Winn; Misses Amelia Jane Andrews, Elizabeth Holmes Collamore, Mary Sophronia Brackett, Harriette Buckman Nelson, Martha Washington Persons, Anna Eliza French, Marriette Thompson, Louise Baker Horton, Florence Kidder Holden, Martha Maria Hill.

The ceremonies of dedication closed with a benediction from Rev. Mr. Ricker. In the above we have been able to give only an epitome of the addresses made by the several speakers, and for want of room have had to omit the hymns sung on the occasion.

Horn Pond and the Skating Season.

The frosty weather of the present week has almost sealed Horn Pond with a sheet of ice as smooth, glassy and reflective as a mirror, and perhaps before this meets the eye of the reader, merry skating parties will have glided over its polished surface and explored all the romantic nooks and corners on the margin of our beautiful watering place. Skating is a healthy, invigorating exercise, and those who practice it obtain not only pleasure and amusement, but a strength of limb, agility and ruddy cheeks, that they would seek for in vain in over-crowded places of amusement and over-heated stores and workshops. All classes who can make it convenient should participate in this enjoyment; and if some of our young ladies, instead of pouring over feverish passages of the last new novel, would spend an hour or two daily, in fine weather, in walking, running, sliding, or skating, if they can, (and they all might learn to skate without committing any indiscretion,) they would be much improved physically, mentally and morally.

Now that we have the HORN POND HOUSE re-opened, tastefully fitted up and beautifully furnished, and presided over by one of the most accommodating of landlords—Colonel Harvey, formerly of the Pavilion Hotel, Boston—we may expect to see many skating parties from Boston and vicinity skimming over the "glassy lake" during the ensuing winter. And, with an eye open to the comfort of visitors, the Colonel is about fitting up his boat-house and out-buildings on the shore in a comfortable manner, where skaters can equip for the sport and step at once on the ice. The facilities for reaching Woburn, either by railroad, or a pleasant ride in a private conveyance, and the certainty of a "good time," either on the Pond or in the House, will doubtless bring a rush to this place of public resort, than which there is none more beautiful.

PENMANSHIP.—Mr. Wm. A. Persons has opened a Writing School in the rooms formerly occupied by the Woburn High School. He has had the misfortune to lose one of his hands by accident, and is therefore unfitted to perform much physical labor. He is a deserving young man, and we trust he will be successful in obtaining a large school in Woburn.

Wm. SUMNER, one of the young men who suffered at the hands of Coburn and Dalton in the Shawmut Avenue flogging affair, died on Friday last of the injuries he there received. Coburn and Dalton are both in prison and will be examined before the Police Court on a charge of murder, on Tuesday next. What will be the next calamity that will grow out of the shameless acts of a pair of flirting women?

CONGRESSIONAL.—Affairs at Washington are in an unsettled state as our last issue—no speaker having as yet been elected. It now appears probable that Mr. Banks may be elected.

Mary Moriarty, an Irish girl, who killed her seducer, an Irishman, at Memphis a month or two ago, has been tried and acquitted. The jury were out a few minutes only. The trial excited unusual interest. All the members of the Memphis bar appeared for the defendant.

Enlightened Liberality.

It gives us pleasure to record an act of enlightened liberality on the part of one of our citizens towards the men in his employ. While our Lyceum Lectures are attended by crowded audiences, composed of the intelligent and the wealthy, it occurred to Mr. John Cummings Jr., that the young men laboring for him, would derive pleasure and benefit from listening to the same lectures. Acting upon the idea, he went immediately to the Lyceum Committee and purchased twenty-four tickets, which he presented to "the boys," as he calls them. It may not be out of place to mention in this connection, the fact that Mr. Cummings established an evening school, two or three winters since, at an expense of some forty dollars, for the benefit of this same class of laborers. Such acts are eminently noble and worthy of imitation on the part of the wealthy business men. Every dollar thus expended will render back a rich harvest to the giver. Let others follow the example set by J. B. Winn and John Cummings Jr. and they will leave their names embalmed in the recollections of posterity, while thousands will rise up and speak their noble deeds.

THE TREES OF AMERICA, by Dr. Piper, of this town, is receiving many high commendations, not from persons of taste and talent only, but from the Press of the country. Hear what N. P. Willis says of it in his *Home Journal*:

But apropos of illustrated books, I have seen nothing, for a long time, so admirably perfect in its way, as one which to-day's mail has brought me a copy of—"THE TREES OF AMERICA." This is the first number of a series of work, undertaken by Dr. R. U. Piper, of Woburn, Massachusetts, and with an evidently inspired apostleship for his theme—a religion to make sacred the trees of America—and with it, happily, he seems to possess a business tact of completeness which is not always the companion of enthusiasms. The letter-press is the perfection of typography, and the four engravings are absolute gems of Art.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for January is one of the best numbers of that popular magazine we have ever seen. Godey has excelled himself in its production.

[Boston Correspondence to the Journal.]

SATURDAY NIGHT.

It is Saturday night. The clock on the shelf along-side ticks on with measured beat, telling off the hours of the week and winding up the still day. I call it still day, for now it is still day, there is not a sound but still sounds, and still sounds are such as make us grow quiet and calm and peaceful with ourselves. The rumble and murmur of the fire blazing among the wood in the stove along-side; the ticking of the clock, the gentle purring of old "Tom" (the cat), and the shuffle of a leaf, as some one of the quiet group reads on, and turns over.

It is a night of all others to be at home, and on this night home always seems dearer to me than any other. A half hour ago, I was in the open street. Up above, the grand arch was full of beautiful stars, all in their hymn to the deity, "singing as they shine, the light that formed them is divine," and the clear cold air only made me glad and thankful that I had a home full of comfort and happiness, towards which I was going, and as I looked upward, a bright star went shooting across the sky and disappeared near the horizon and only an evanescent train of light glimmered to show where it had fallen, and it was gone. How these cold nights fill up the lungs with air, yes, with fresh air, and sometimes more beside, and if you all were only doomed to perambulate Washington st. on some of these evenings when there was a nice little wind, you would say certainly something else. The fine dust, like powder, is only three inches deep, and a person need but to try a stroll here, to inhale enough of this precious commodity, to plant an average crop of potatoes, or wheat enough for a barrel of flour on his lungs, where there are undoubtedly banks of earth, of various sizes, which he has set down to the credit of "dispepsia and kindred diseases."

Everybody has longed for deliverance from this age of dust, it is an intolerable nuisance, and so at length the city has found, for this day they have commenced removing it, and the passers are willing to eat pulverized asphaltum, and dirt for a few days longer, that they may eventually be the gainers in the end. Saturday night always follows Saturday afternoon, (by some strange order of nature) and so you may tell Saturday afternoon that the last day of the week is coming, for there is so much to make it plain in the signs. In the first place, Washington st. is full of men and women, or more generally called ladies and gentlemen, or more often, as in their own vocabulary, "Girls and Fellows." The girls walk lazily along leaning into the niche made by a "fellows" arm, as if he were an animated post of support, and when they are not ogling every gentleman that they pass, they talk in audible tones (to passers,) of every variety of nonsense from the little bonnet hanging to some ladies "pug" just passing, down to the last "flogging affair." Their ideas being about as comprehensive, and as brilliant, as would be those of a party of Feejee Islanders. After the crowd grows thin on the great thoroughfare, the actual and practical citizens are seen. Turkeys hang pendulous from shoulders, and other good things are stowed in the basket upon the arm, and the bearer dreams of the good cheer the next day, for this is to be his "Sunday dinner," upon which he meditates complacently for a whole week, as he eats, solitary and alone, down town, through the week days. One dinner a week at home, and that on Sunday, and probably he sins more for his stomach's sake on that day of rest, than in the other six all taken together.

for his poor digestive faculties have the hardest job that they ever undertake and hardly rally in the six coming days, to do it again on the seventh.

I am aware that it will look like preaching, to talk of the sins of the people, and perhaps ought to lay low, because I cannot possibly gorge myself on Sunday, being somewhat dyspeptic in disposition, but don't it seem too much of the feast, to make the hours of Sabbath a grand day for sleepy feasting, for excessive eating always brings heaviness.

It is Saturday evening and I am at home, just where I would always be on this evening, and the house is quiet, as we have said before with only home sounds all about me. When I was a child we used to all submit ourselves to the hands of mother, who used to give us a special washing, as a suitable preparation for the next day, and then always a kiss when she gave the last wipe of the towel to our clean faces. I can look back to those days with pleasant thoughts and linger over many Saturday evenings since, when I was away from the loved circle of the home hearth, with increasing experiences of the world and of my own capacity for thought, and with other associations than those that make the heart warm. But now again I mingle with the dear ones, and wonder how long we shall all stay here together, for there may be a shadowy form hovering with us unseen. There is pleasure in the thought that we all are happy in doing for each other here, and the more we do to make each other happy, the more we exert our privileges. To the homes that are happy to-night I would ever pray let the home be always cheerful and happy and glowing with the light of true hearts and so we shall in the light of home walk to the path that leads to a hence always light. Where we cannot need for anything, for "he who freely has received all, will freely give us all things."

Used in the new pavement for the street. BOSTON, Saturday Evening, Dec. 8th.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and things in New York.

New York, Dec. 11, 1855.

The different classes of New York society are as inhuman to each other, as if they were so many secret organizations. There are half a dozen different streets, sustaining different characters of fashion and respectability. Between the *haut-ton* and the "l'boys," there is a very long and very delicately graduated scale. But once in a while the formality of fashion, or fraternity of rowdiness suffers from internal dissensions and is obliged to lay open its arena to the inspection of the law and all the curious crowd who attend on courts to find out other peoples secrets. We have had, in days past, divorce cases, which have opened the sacred precincts of fashion to the impertinent gaze of the crowd; now we are just through with a trial which has involved extensive revelations of rowdy-life, which are totally new to most of our good citizens. People are quite astonished to find that there is really a large body of men in the city, who are professional pugilists, gamblers, swindlers and bullies. Men who will undertake to manage the polls. Who will do anything for money, that physical force can do without rendering itself directly amenable to the law. We need not send to the South Seas for horrible stories of barbarism and moral debasement; there is among us a set of ruffians who might make up an army for Cataline. They seem to look upon brute strength as the highest quality in man. Truly we have the antipodes of all things in New York. Put one of these six foot pugilists, all brawn and muscle, ready to knock down an ox with his fist, beside one of the lily-fingered, weak-checked, white-livered scions of the Fifth Avenue and you have the two extremes of civilized life.

About this time of the year, music is particularly abundant. You can get it at all prices from the two cent peripatetic organ, to opera boxes at any possible price. There are "families" of all kinds holding forth. Prodigious musical children, who sing ballads with voices most particularly squeaky. Negro Minstrelsy is the most popular and profitable style of music. The Opera don't pay, if we may trust Max Maretzek's new book, "Crotchets and Quavers." He gives some very amusing views behind the scenes.

In the literary way, we have not much that is new. J. C. Derby has published the book which is just now the most successful—"Widow Bedott Papers," it is making everybody laugh, particularly people who have been "brought up" in Yankee villages, and recognize themselves.

Have we a chief of Police? This question seems to remain unanswered. In the view of the city authorities and of Alderman Briggs particularly, Chief Matsell is decapitated; but like some refractory school boy, who is shot in "playing war," he "won't be dead." For he sticks to his post, repudiates the authority which deposes him, and minds his business as usual. The eloquent branch is in a fever.

Augustus Schell, Esq., who is known as a prominent member of the N. Y. bar, is spoken of here to fill the office of Vice President in connection with Hon. Robert M. T. Hunter for President, now United States Senator from Virginia. The ticket would run well among the Democratic party and a strong effort will probably be made to nominate Hunter and Schell at the Cincinnati convention.

More than four hundred new books are announced as in the course of preparation by American publishers.

More than a third of the banks of Vermont have earned nothing for the stockholders during the year.

William A. Lake, (American) who was elected to Congress from the fourth district of Mississippi, over O. R. Singleton, had the boldness to declare his opposition to the Nebraska act. Singleton voted for the bill.

Elizabeth Jewett formerly of South Boston, drowned herself at Gardiner, Me. having been crazed by a belief in spiritualism.

There is a statute in Indiana that prevents the testimony of a negro from being received in the courts. The assembly, just now, gives the negroes the monopoly of the carrying trade in liquor in that state. As they cannot be made witnesses the liquor dealers are not afraid to sell to them, and they are very generally employed to effect the exchange between the seller and consumer of the prohibited article.

ACROSTIC.

BY KATIE.

W hen loudly swells the storms wild of war,
O'er this fair land to heaven-born Freedom given,
Bring forth your consecrated banner, and
Up to the very arches, let it wave, of heaven,
It is ye to cheer your comrades to the fight,
No word but God, our Country, and the Right!

P rove, ye your kindred to those god-like men—
H ones of Bennington and Bunker's Hill,
Have ye, whose memory e'en shall stand,
Like proud Mont Blanc through storm and sun,
And if ye fall, what need ye of a dirge [shine still
No other than this—'died for his country'—even
X araph's self would guide thee home to heaven.

* The guardian of Liberty.

SOUTH READING.

GRAMMAR OF COMPOSITION.

Of making books there is no end, nor is there any end to changes made in books for the use of our schools. A very grave charge is frequently made against School Committees and teachers, for conniving with publishers, as it is said, and lending their influence for the introductions of new books to the exclusion of better ones that have been but a short time in school. Believing this to be true and having yearly saddled upon them no inconsiderable bill for school books, parents and guardians become prejudiced against the arrangement of the schools, and the largest amount of good is not attained. We are for progress and go for a change as often as the real improvement outweighs the real objection. Our committed have just introduced several new books, which are presumed to be judiciously selected, one of which only have we examined, but that with much pleasure. We refer to the "Grammar of Composition," by Messrs. Tower & Tweed, both well known as practical teachers. Mr. Tweed, though a teacher in Boston, resides among us in his native town, and has long enjoyed the reputation of a thorough and successful instructor. The book is the result of their close observation and long experience. The lessons are highly practical, for they require the pupil to think as well as read, to apply as well as commit, and to know as well as learn. The directions are simple and attractive, and the dreaded composition becomes so easy and delightful, that the burden of the task is completely before the scholar has time to think it irksome. This is decidedly the best work on English composition that we have ever seen, reducing every theory to practice, and making every recitation an advance one in useful knowledge, and this too without those striking objections which attach themselves to other treatises on the same subject. We hope that this will remain as a text book in our schools until a better one shall displace it.

ONE AT A TIME, GENTLEMEN.—When individuals seek small returns for the delivery of lectures, some reference should be had to time and circumstances, that several such meetings may not occur on the same evening. On Monday evening two lectures were announced, one at the Town Hall by Dr. Campbell, on Psychology; and the other at the Baptist Vestry by Dr. Moody, on Physiology. We learn that the one at the Hall was almost a failure, while the Vestry was crowded with attentive listeners, showing in this case the people cared more for their physical, than for their psychological or spiritual natures. One explanation, however, may be of importance, viz; that the lecture of Doctor Moody was free—preparatory to a course. Lecturers may hereby take a hint that if they desire large audiences, they can best accomplish their object by delivering profitable lectures on free tickets.

M.

LYCEUM.—Last week, Wm. J. Patterson, late editor of the Parkville (Mo.) Luminary, gave a very interesting lecture on the "Resources and future prospects of Kansas territory." He occupied two hours and held the large audience in attention until the close, though it was decidedly too long for a Lyceum lecture. Mr. Patterson is an orator of the Western stamp, possessing powerful, vocal and active muscular organs, and will make an impression wherever he goes.

At the recent election the whole number of votes cast for county commissioners of Middlesex, including, also, the towns of Chelsea, North Chelsea, and Winthrop, was twenty-three thousand, five hundred and fifty-two.

| | |
|--------------------------|------|
| Mr. Sweetser had | 9146 |
| Mr. Esty had | 5143 |
| Mr. Whitney had | 5105 |
| Mr. Fall had | 4155 |
| Sweetser's plurality was | 4003 |

Owing to informality in the returns from twenty-five towns, the Board of Examiners were obliged to reject nine thousand, five hundred and seventy-eight votes—more than three eighths of the whole number, leaving Sweetser's plurality 2941. The towns above alluded to are Acton, Ashby, Billerica, Boxborough, Brighton, Charlestown, Dracut, Framingham, Groton, Hopkinton, Lexington, Marlborough, Natick, N. Chelsea, Shirley, Stoneham, Stow, Tewksbury, Townsend, Waltham, Watertown, Wayland, Weston, Wilmington, Winchester.

Our own town, we are glad to know, has not been found wanting in accuracy. Indeed we believe she has never lost her vote through any informality in the returns. The election of Mr. Sweetser is in no wise affected in the present instance, by the various errors of the Town Clerks; but on two previous occasions we have heard that he did lose his election, as special commissioner, by means of the errors of those who duty it is to see to it that the towns, whose servants they are, shall not be disfranchised through any incorrectness of their public officers.

We have penned the above for publication, believing that a knowledge of the facts in the case may have a tendency to correct those errors, which have become so common.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

Dec. 11, 1855.

GRANT COUGH REMEDY.—Dr. Rogers' Syrup Liverwort Tar, and Canebrake is a scientific remedy for CONSUMPTION in all its various stages, and is especially efficacious for a common Cold or Cough. When taken according to the directions, it gives relief almost immediately, and in a few days effects a permanent cure. For sale by Druggists everywhere.

READING.

A Sketch of Rev. J. N. Maffit.

For twenty-five years, years fruitful in adventure, vicissitude and glory, the celebrated man whose name heads this article, was the Whitfield of the American Pulpit. From the Penobscot to the Colorado, from Galena to the pillars of the Capitol, the fame and the victories of the orator oscillated like the Indian Ocean, the ebb and flow of which resemble most the time when Wesley preached in the Babels of England. Scarcely even in the Papal City, did one man exercise a more potent influence, than in his mid career did

JOHN NEWLAND MAFFIT. Wherever he went whether in crowded metropolis, or the hushed wilderness; whether the religious atmosphere was cold or not, it was a continued scene of almost miraculous triumphs. Friendship was converted into a feeling akin to adoration, and enemies were metamorphosed into friends.

He had but one hobby—it was that of the cross, and as if the visions of Constantine were before his eyes, the preacher held in the heaven of his soul, the august and hallowed Emblem. Like the Roman Emperor, he beheld inscribed upon it, in letters of ineffable beauty: "In this conquer!"

Men recognized him everywhere a MAN, and in that man the inspiration of an Apostle. He accomplished what genius accomplishes among every nation, kindred, tongue and people. It is idle to say that a radically correct being—a cheat and a hypocrite—a knave clothed in sacerdotal habiliments, could have met with such unbroken triumphs the moment his feet touched the portico of the Church. Frailties he unquestionably had, but who had greater temptations laid to ensnare and entrap him? Calumny rose up like a mountain in his path—people of infinite turpitude—enemies a thousand fold more venomous than vipers, hissed with poisonous and forked fangs—but he trod upon and trampled them down and stood as erect and complacent as ever! Berreyer thundered down the murrurs around the France Tribune—this man, rebuked, withered, exoriated, but this was in the language of the sermon on the Mount, when the divine Nazarine checked the insolence of the Scribes and Pharisees! At length far away in the land of Bainville hunted down with faded reputation, stricken and ill, but with unblenching spirit and unabated fire, the Orator of a quarter of a century lay down to die!

The malaria of death was in his nostrils and the last inevitable hour was near. Would he swing loose without a hope immortality?—would he dash head-long into the vast ocean of eternity, when the bosom of the great deep was swelling, distorting, bursting in the agony of the storms! Or, would he leave the world with that tranquil chivalry, which always characterizes the christian warrior? Silence! Genius is upon the rack! With his dying breath he declared himself a calumniated man. Thou slanderer think of that! He said that during his pastoral life, he had been guilty of many frivolities but no criminal acts—forgave his enemies, expressed an unalterable trust in the maker of the stars, and did not doubt but that all would be well!

Thus passed away JOHN NEWLAND MAFFIT; and if the reader will visit TOWNLEYSVILLE, from whence can be seen the spires of Mobile, in an unobtrusive grave yard in that tranquil village, his eyes will rest upon the spot where sleeps most splendid Pulpit Orator likely so to be seen in an half century to come!

The star which rose in the East, over the bright waters of the Shannon, culminated in the heavens, and went down in the West! Upon a post-mortem examination, the left wall of the heart was found to be worn to the consistency of thin paper. The physician, schooled in the subtleties of his art, would give this condition of the heart a term known in medical science, but we have a much less technical name for a disaster like this, happening under the circumstances, to the great central organ of life. Sensitive feeling, in a delicate organization, long and powerfully worked upon, struggling against slander and vituperation, which created emotions of anguish almost unutterable, sending the crimson tide with seething violence along—might break the heart and "loosen the silver chord." With a few words about Mr. Maffit's powers of oratory, and we have done. We were prematurely an orator. It was "action, action, action!" that made him "vital in every part" in the pulpit. He has been accused of theatrical gesture, tone and attitude. Granted. Where do we look for accomplished declamation, faultless action and gesticulation and pleasing vocal inflections, but to the actor and the theatre? One may be eloquent, but yet no orator. Demosthenes, Chatham, Patrick Henry, were ORATORS, and Maffit modelled after the great masters. He spoke with the inspiration of Isaiah; all the passions were painted. He had not, like Bascomb, a world range of thought, a power like that of the old giants that threw mountains at the Gods; nor had he a voice like him, deep, sonorous and uprising as a Handel anthem, rolling its organ thunder

"Through the long-drawn aisle and fretted vault," until it reached the sublimity of eloquence, and stood before the assembled audience like breathing, palpitating messenger sent hither

"The wrath, the delegated voice of God!"

Less terrible and powerful than this great divine, Mr. Maffit was beyond controversy a more elegant and finished elocutionist—the most pectically gifted of the twin. We do not say that Maffit had not power—his wonderful sway over the minds of men—the innumerable captives he bound to the chariot of Christianity, preclude such a conclusion! Rapid, yet destined in articulation, suiting the action to the word and the word to the action, at the moment by a liquidity of vocal intonations, he sweetened the music of a summers serenade, he softened down the asperities of human nature, subdued the heart, and melted it into tenderness.

There was no bestriding the white horse of the apocalypse, to ride Alexander-like into the mysteries, crudities and inapplicable doctrines of Theologic lore, the orator settled in the conviction that the auditory took upon trust the validity of the Bible and the grand principles of immortality illuminating its pages, plunged at once into the subject. He played upon the passions like a neomancer, and overthrown, by the vehemence and vigor

of his eloquence the prejudices which other men could not control. In the after time, when the potential wand of prejudice shall be broken—that after-time which never fails to concentrate—for as Carlyle says: "men crucify their gods and worship them afterwards!"—the historian will pause to think how one alternately like Whitfield and denounced like Mirabeau, gained so wonderful an ascendancy over some of the first intellects of his age and dragged thousands with him to the altar and the baptisms. His repose is easy. It was the triumph of genius—genius notwithstanding the faults and the frailties which are ever its heritage, still genius directed and illuminated by the principles and behests of christianity.

COMPLIMENTARY.—Our Baptist brethren have most graciously refused the use of their sanctuary to Mrs. Mary E. Webb, who was to have read "The Christian Slave," in other words "Uncle Tom's Cabin" dramatized by Mrs. Stowe. If our Hall had not been previously engaged, we should not have been under the necessity of applying to them for the use of their house. The reading will however be given in the vestry of the Bethesda Church. E. S.

KATIE'S CORNER.

THE DAYS THAT ARE NO MORE.

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

Tears, idle tears, I know not what they mean,
Tears from the depth of some divine despair,
Rise in the heart and gather to the eyes,
In looking on the happy autumn fields,
And thinking of the days that are no more.

Fresh as the first beam glittering on a sail
That brings our friends up from the under-world;
But as the last, when on a stormy day
That sinks with all we love below the verge;
So sad, so fresh the days that are no more.

Ah and strange as in dark summer dawn,
The earliest pipe of half-awakened birds,
The dying ear, when unto dying eyes,
The casement slowly grows a glimmering square;
So sad, so fresh the days that are no more.

Dear as remembered kisses after death,
And sweet as those that hopeless fancy feigned
On lips that are for others; deep as love,
Deep as first love and wild with all regret,
O death in Life, the days that are no more.

Mr. Poe, of all American critics the most fastidious, declares this song unsurpassed by any piece of the same length in the language, and it is, in truth, a gem of uncommon beauty. There is, in many lines, apart from their meaning, a melody of cadence which is the very reflection of mournful thought and dreamy pondering on past joys. The compression of thought observable in the phrases "divine despair," "underworld"—and "happy autumn fields," is also uncommon—and this last image is one on which a page of commentary might be written.

Alas! it is not till time with reckless hand
Has torn out half the leaves from the book of
human life, to light the fires of passion with
from day to day, that man begins to see that
the leaves which remain are few in number,
and to remember faintly at first, and then
more clearly, that upon the earlier pages was
written a story of happy influence which he
would fain read over again. When come
listless irresolution and the inevitable inaction
of despair; or else the firm resolve to
record upon the leaves that still remain a
more noble history than the child's story with
which the book began.

THE MODERN CUPID.

He rests on rosy cheeks, his languid limb—
The bank of England is the bank for him!
His doves are stock-doves—to no notes he's partial
Unless the allusive notes of Marshall.
Lord of the Treasury, Master of the Mint,
This your Cupid, ladies!—take the hint,
To fact, a money-grubbing god is he,
Called by his votaries—Cupid-ay.

JEALOUSY AND WOMEN.

A woman is either worth nothing or a great deal. If good for nothing, she is not worth getting jealous for; if she be a true woman, she will give no cause for jealousy. A man is a brute to be jealous of such a woman—a fool to be jealous of a worthless one—but a double fool to cut his throat for either of them.

COMPLIMENTARY.

A letter passed through the New York City Post Office a day or two since addressed to—"The Right Honorable the 'Contemptible puppy,' 'Lord Ernest Vane,' 'Cornet 2d Regiment Light Windsor, Eng.'"

A three cent piece was secured in wax on a seal, and under it was written: "I send you the smallest specimen of the coin of this nation, because you are the smallest specimen of your own."

A Vermont editor gives the following good advice to the ladies:—"When you have got a man to the sticking point—that is when he proposes—don't turn away your head or affect a blush, or refer him to 'Pa' or ask more time; but just look him right in the face, give him a hearty 'smack,' and tell him to go and order the furniture."

BEGINNING THE WORLD.

Many an unwise parent labors hard and lives sparingly all his life, for the purpose of leaving enough to give his children a start in the world, as it is called. Setting a young man adrift with money left him by his relatives, is like tying bladders under the arms of one who cannot swim; ten chances to one he will lose his bladders and go to the bottom. Teach him to swim and he will never need the bladders, and you have done enough for him. See to it that his morals are pure, his mind cultivated, and his whole nature made subservient to the laws which govern men, and you have given him what will be of more value than the wealth of the Indies. To be thrown upon one's resources, is to be cast into the very lap of fortune, for our faculties then undergo a development, and display an energy, of which they were previously unsusceptible.

HAPPY THOUGHT.

The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

(SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.)

New Series.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1855.

Volume V.—Number 11.

Middlesex Journal.

JOHN J. PIPPY,
Proprietor and Editor.
Published every Saturday morning.
Office—Main Street, Woburn.
TERMS:
\$3.00 per year, payable in advance.
All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order for discontinuance is received, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid.
Letters and Communications should be addressed to the Editor at this Office.

Rates of Advertising:
For a square of 12 lines, 1 year, \$10.00
" " " " 6 months, " 6.00
" " " " 3 months, " 3.00
" " " " 1 month, " 1.00
Small Advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75 cts. for the first insertion, and 50 cts. for each continued insertion. Larger advertisements charged proportionately. All advertisements sent to the office must be inserted until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

AGENTS:
North Woburn—Messrs. NICHOLS, WINS & Co.
East Woburn—Mr. ALBERT L. RICHARDSON.
Winchester—Dr. DAVID YOUNGMAN.
Stoneham—Mr. E. T. WHITTEY.
Reading—Mr. THOS. RICHARDSON.
South Reading—Dr. J. D. MANSFIELD.

The Middlesex Journal Printing Office is equipped with new and superior type, and the proprietor is prepared to execute ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK, in the best manner, and at the shortest notice, on reasonable terms.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Harris Johnson,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
Woburn, Mass.
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.
[Jan 31]

William Winn, Jr.,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, Mass.
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.
All sales left at this Office, will be promptly attended to.

T. W. PAGE,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
WOBURN, MASS.
[Sales every Saturday evening.]
New and Second Hand Furniture at Private Sale and at Auction.
Sales of Real Estate, and all articles of Furniture and Personal Property promptly attended to, on reasonable terms.
Sole room—Page's building, corner of Main and State streets.
April 22, 1855.

Thomas D. Radford,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, Mass.
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.
July 30th

EDWARD E. COOPER,
DEALER IN
Drugs, Medicines, Fancy Goods, Chemicals, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs.
Nos. 5 & 6 Wadsworth's Building, Woburn.
Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night.
Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared.

D. TILLSON & SON,
SILVER SMITHS
Vermont Roofing Slate,
From their Quarries, at Fairhaven, Vermont.
No. 109 Friend St., Boston.
Orders from abroad promptly attended to. may 6th

HASTINGS & WELLINGTON,
DEALERS IN
WOOD, COAL & BARN,
HAY, STRAW, LIME,
Beach Sand, Hair, Cement and Plaster,
Next to the Day State Glass Co.'s Works,
Bridge Street, East Cambridge.
Coal delivered at Winchester and Woburn on reasonable terms.
CHARLES HASTINGS, JAMES E. WELLINGTON.
May 19, 1855—ly.

WOBURN SAVINGS BANK.
OFFICE AT N. WYMAN'S STORE—WADSWORTH'S BLOCK.
THE BANK will open every SATURDAY, from 9 to 10 o'clock, P. M. Deposits received in sums from Five Cents to One Thousand Dollars.
Woburn, June 10th, 1854

Philip Teare,
TAILOR,
KING'S BUILDING,
Main Street,
Woburn, Mass.
Garments Cut and Made in the best manner, and warranted to fit.
April 26, 1855

CHARLES R. TRAIN,
Counsellor at Law,
OFFICES,
No. 6, STATE STREET, BOSTON.
—AND—
FRAMINGHAM CENTRE.
April 7—ly.

A. E. THOMPSON,
Dealer in American & Foreign
DRY GOODS,
West India Goods,
Flour and Grain,
CROCKERY and HARDWARE,
Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.
No. 2, Wadsworth's Block, Woburn, 1855.

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.
T. S. SCALES, M.D.,
Pleasant Street, Woburn.
January 20, 1855, ly

Scotchier & Hutchin's
DAGUERRETYPE SALOON,
142 Hanover Street, Boston.
Pictures taken in all varieties of style at twenty-five per cent cheaper than at any other place in the city.
Liquor of sick and deceased persons taken at their residence.
Perfect satisfaction given
m5 551y

BUSINESS CARDS.

BOSTON & LOWELL R. R.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
TRAINS FROM BOSTON FOR Natick, Manchester, Concord, White Mountains, Burlington, Montreal, &c., at 7:30, a.m., 12 m. 5 p.m.
Stopping by Signal at the principal Way Stations, to take up Passengers for beyond Lowell. The 7:30 a.m. Train will also stop for passengers to Lowell.
For Lowell at 7:30, 10 a.m., 12 m. 3, 5, 6, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 p.m.
For North Billerica, Billerica, Tewksbury, & Wilmington, 7:30, 10 a.m., 3, 5, 6, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 p.m.
For South Woburn and North Woburn, 10 a.m., 3, 5, 6, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 p.m.
For Woburn Watering Place, 10 a.m., 3, 5, 6, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 p.m.
For East Woburn, 7:30, 10 a.m., 3, 5, 6, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 p.m.
For Winchester and W. Medford, 8, 10, 11:30 a.m., 3, 5, 6, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 p.m.
Leave Lowell at 7:30, 10 a.m., 12 m., 3, 5, 6, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 p.m.
Leave Woburn Centre at 6:30, 7:30, 9, 11, 12, 1:30, 3, 5, 6, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 p.m.
The 5 p.m. Train will stop at the Way Stations indicated, only to land Passengers from Boston, or take them up for Lowell.
The Woburn Train will stop at the Way Stations indicated, only to land Passengers from Boston, or take them up for Lowell.
On Wednesday evenings the Woburn Train will leave Woburn Centre at 10 p.m., and on Saturday at 9 p.m. instead of 7:30 p.m., and those evenings a car will leave at 6 p.m., to connect at Winchester with the train from Lowell.
The 6:30 p.m. train connects with Lowell train, stopping at Somerville Centre, Medford Centre, and Symmes Bridge.

WM. PARKER,
Agent B. & L. R. R. Co.

English, French and American DRY GOODS,
No. 11, Wadsworth's Block, Woburn.
July 7, 1855—ly.

CONVERSE & Co.,
WOBURN AND
BOSTON R. R.
EXPRESS.
5 TRIPS DAILY.
Offices: 10 Court Square, Boston.
R. R. Depot, Woburn Centre.
Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed.
Agricultural attention given to collecting and paying Notes, drafts, Bills, &c.
April 24

WOBURN & BOSTON EXPRESS.
Will leave Woburn daily at 8 o'clock, a.m., and Boston at 9 o'clock, p.m. Offices in Woburn at E. Trull's and Wm. Woodbury's stores.
In connection with the above the subscriber will run an Express Train from East Woburn on Monday's, Wednesday's and Friday's, at same hour. Offices in East Woburn at stores of W. Biers and H. B. Bunnell.
Offices in Boston at 34 B. R. Exchange, Court Square, and 40 North Market Street.
Orders for goods, packages, &c., punctually attended to.
April 7, 1855.—ly. A. A. PERSONS.

HENSHAW & CLEMSON,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Patent Tempered and Machine Ground
SAWS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
31 Exchange St., Boston.
Tr-Squares, Carrier's Blades, Slickers, Scrapers, and Springs, made and Repaired, at our manufactory, East Woburn, Mass.
September 8, 1855.—ly.

Mrs. TEARE,
MILLINER.
Has constantly on hand a well selected supply of FASHIONABLE MILLINERY, BONNETS, CAPS, RIBBONS, LACES, &c.
Particular attention paid to cleaning and altering Bonnets to the latest and most fashionable styles.
Main Street, Woburn.

K. W. BAKER,
Will supply at short notice, all kinds of
GRANITE STONE,
Suitable for
UNDERPINNING,
Fence Posts, Curbstones, Monuments, &c.
Either rough or finished to order on reasonable terms.
Winchester, April 11, 54

HUNTING & CAHOON,
EATING HOUSE,
No. 37 North Market St.
BOSTON
DEMAN HUNTING, JAMES E. CAHOON.
Hot Meals served at all hours in the day.
April 23, 1855—ly.

CARTER & CONVERSE,
No. 2 Railroad St., 2d door from Main St.,
Still continue to supply their customers with all the various kinds of
Soft Bread, Crackers & Cake,
Usually baked in such an establishment.
Wedding, Current and Frosted Cakes always on hand.
Woburn, May 6, 1854.

S. M. PETTINGILL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Agents,
Are the agents for the Middlesex Journal, and are authorized to receive Advertisements and Subscriptions for the same at the same rates as required at this office. Their receipts are regarded as payments.
Their offices,
10 State Street, Boston.
123 Nassau Street, New York.
Orders are solicited for all kinds of Paper, Presses, Ink, Type and Printing Materials, of every description, which will be furnished at the lowest prices, warranted good, and sent by return express, or otherwise if ordered.
Editors and Publishers are invited to call upon us in either city. They will always meet a cordial welcome, and be at liberty to use the convenience of the office. We shall always be ready to further their interests or promote their welfare.
April 8, 1854—3m

HAT MANUFACTORY.
W. A. HASLAM,
PRACTICAL HATTER,
Invites the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity to his stock of
HATS & CAPS,
of his own manufacture, and hopes by good attention to business, to give perfect satisfaction to all who may call upon him.
Single hats made at short notice. Those persons who find it difficult to get a hat to fit the head, can have one made by having their measures, that will be as easy to wear as an old one.
Old hats renovated in good style, from 25 to 50 cts. each.
JOHN G. COLE,
PAINTING AND GLAZING,
Paper Hanging, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the best manner. Also, Glazing and Marbling.
Sashes and Blinds, of every description, furnished.
Paints, Oil and Glass, of the best quality.
Shop first building South of the Branch Railroad depot
Feb 14 11. Main St., Woburn.

AUGUSTUS ROUNDEY,
dealer in
BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,
Corner of Main and Railroad streets,
1, 1854.

Original Poetry.

(For the Middlesex Journal.)

ALONE.

BY MISS S. M. SMITH.

A sunbeam stray'd across my path
An instant—then 'twas gone;
A sweet bird came and warbled low,
Then left me all alone.

A bright rose blossom'd in the light
Of morning's rosy beam;
At night, like bird and sunbeam bright
'Twas gone—'twas but a dream.

Even thus from childhood's earliest hour,
My faintest hopes have flown;
Those whom I fondly loved have gone,
And left me all alone.

Alone! my Father still is left,
To guide me o'er my way;
His love will never fade, 'till light
My path where'er I stray.

Despair and anguish flee my soul!
Faith, hope, my breast shall fill;
A Father's love shall reign supreme,
Peace! peace, my heart, be still!

Original Story.

For the Middlesex Journal.

LOVE IN A TWO-STORY HOUSE.

FROM THE WIDOW'S BUDGET.

CONTINUED.

HUGH MEARLE was a bright, sweet boy in spite of coming from a low family, and he grew up to be an active, shrewd and ambitious young man, and Annie Bean thought he was handsome.

His hair was black, and curled round a forehead of medium height, but unusual breadth. His eyes were of the same color, sparkling black, but there was a depth and tenderness in their expression when they looked upon her that made her blush, and look down, and tremble all over with an undefinable, but very delightful sensation.

His tall, straight, firm-knit, sinewy frame, looked so protective, so reliable, that Annie thought she would like to cling to it, and lean upon it all her days. His broad chest was an inviting place to rest her weary little head upon, and with those strong arms around her how safe she would be. From what? the cares and troubles of life, to be sure. Young girls do have a great many cares, and a great many troubles, I appeal to every one of them if they have not. And cannot their fathers and brothers protect them? asks Miss Maiden, it seems to me quite proper that they should. Now Miss Maiden you are thirty-five, and though it seems quite proper that father's and brother's should protect young Maidens, you can't remember the time since you were sixteen summers old when it did not make your heart flutter to think of resting securely within strong arms, and leaning in loving dependence upon a manly breast, not your father's or brother's either, and it does to this day.

How do you know that, Mrs. Impudence? asks Miss Maiden, in a denying tone though she dare not use denying words, you don't know my heart.

You dare not deny it, Miss Maiden. I do know your heart, and I'll tell you how, though it's a great secret—I know it by my own; but what I want to be protected from I don't know—almost everybody is kind to me, just as they are to you, and young girls.

Well, to go back to our story. Hugh Mearle had roused this feeling in Annie Bean towards himself, and he had done it on purpose, for from the first moment that he had come to Deacon Bean's to live, which was four years before the time of which I am speaking, he had felt as though he would like to take Annie in his arms, and carry her over all the rough places of life; hold her to his bosom, tenderly as the mother does her infant; protect her from every unkind look, and censorious word; provide for all her wants; pet her, love her, be proud of her. Another self within himself, dearer and better, to which he devoted his outer, sterner, grosser nature.

Now Miss Maiden, could n't he do all this for his sisters and his mother? no he couldn't, and he never denied it. He owned it very soon after the very time of which I am speaking—to Annie herself, wasn't he brave, Miss Maiden? I never heard a man deny that he had those feelings all the time from fifteen to forty, if he didn't get a wife before he was so old. Perhaps there are some as modest as you are—perhaps there are some that would deny having all these yearnings to love and

protect, but I don't know them—and—I don't wish to.

As we interrupted the conversation of the Deacon and his wife very unceremoniously, we'll go back and hear it finished.

Mrs. Bean was proud of having a will, or a mind of her own as she called it, so she took no offence at the Deacon's remark, but answered, "Of course I know what is best for Annie, who should know better than her own mother? Young girls don't know what they want."

"You had better be sure before you meddle, Polly. It is better not to put things into their heads if there is nothing there now."

"I'll keep her out of his way."

"That will be a good plan if you don't let her know it."

"You talk as though I couldn't control my own child. I guess you'll find I can though," said Mrs. Bean with some vexation.

"What I was after was this. If Hugh and Annie have never thought of each other it would be better not to put it into their heads to do so, and you might do it by seeming to take any notice if they do happen to speak to each other."

"Risk me for that," said Mrs. Bean confidently.

And there the conversation closed.

Annie had been in her own room, which was adjoining her mother's, and the door being ajar she had heard every word which had been said between her parents.

She had never analyzed her feelings towards Hugh, had never thought whether she loved him or not; but having the thing placed before her so distinct a light, she began to feel guilty of committing the deed, and more than that, she began to justify herself in doing it, and farther than that she formed a very persistent determination to continue to do it.

She reasoned in this way: My mother married my father in opposition to her mother's wishes, why shouldn't I do the same thing if I choose? It would be no worse in me than it was in her.

There was an air of romance about it that she couldn't resist. A secret wooing, and perhaps a runaway marriage. Delightful! Young girls do cheat their mothers sometimes—father know, didn't he? and I know one or two things. Mother will have her way about my courting—I'd like to see her! call Hugh saucy and dainty! when I make his bread it shan't get mouldy, and he may be just as dainty as he pleases, and I'll cook just as he likes. Then she went on building a little castle, of a little house, in a little shady wood all covered with vines and roses. Then she went on and furnished it. There were only four or five rooms to furnish so she had time before she went to sleep to put every piece of furniture in the best place, and arrange the folds of every curtain. She set out every closet, and even hung up her duster and dishcloth. It was a bewitching picture of love in a cottage which she drew, not one bit like the serious matter-of-fact building her father's house was.

And there sat Hugh following her with his deep, dark, loving eyes as she went about to do her work. There was no fuss about eating mouldy bread there; there was no salting of apprentices crops to save butter—those were the things that Hugh's strong arms sheltered her from—there was nobody there but she and Hugh. Delightful! she whispered in half dreamy consciousness as the shadows of slumber darkened about her, and she sank away to sleep.

She awoke the next morning full of the thoughts with which she fell asleep. When she went to the breakfast table there was a new consciousness of something she could not tell what, that made her blush when she looked up and met Hugh's eye. Hugh noticed it, and he was positive that she was not displeased with him, and he managed to possess himself of the chair next her's. It was a bold movement, but he managed so adroitly to make it seem an accident that even Mrs. Deacon Bean was deceived.

Annie's little hands were folded on her lap while her father said grace, and Hugh—how did he dare to do it right under Mrs. Bean's eye!—under the cover of the table laid one of his softly upon them. Annie did not start or scream, but she blushed, and Hugh saw her, for he was looking at her side-

ways, and drawing out one of her's she placed it over his, enclosing it between her own. How Hugh wished that blessing was as long as father Tenny's prayers, which were always the longest part of the service.

Annie ate her breakfast just as demurely as though she was sitting beside her father, and Hugh worked just as steadily as ever that forenoon, but he handled his leather more softly for fear of hurting the little hand that still lay under his—in his imagination.

At noon Hugh obtained the same seat, then the little hands were taken again within his own, and held close prisoners till the meat was served.—Annie dared not look at him to make him relinquish them, and she feared to draw them violently away; but her foot commenced tapping the floor impatiently; he moved his own along under it, and the foot rested quietly upon his. Hugh was talking very earnestly all the time with the Deacon, while thrill after thrill of the keenest pleasure ran through his frame.

Annie ate her dinner in silence, and Mrs. Bean was too busy to notice anything only that Hugh and Annie did not speak to each other. The old lady did not think of it but all of love's language is not in words.

For weeks this dumb language passed between the young people, and Mrs. Deacon Bean with all her wisdom never suspected it; then Annie and Hugh met in the entry again, and Hugh whispered, "Give me some chance to tell you how I love you, and hear you say that you love me."

"You are a saucy fellow to think I love you," she whispered back. "My mother is always gone Saturday evening to prayer meeting."

"That will do Annie," and he put his arm around her, drew her to his side a moment, and was gone. As he went he muttered a blessing on Mrs. Bean's devotion to prayer meetings, and a reproach upon his own stupidity in not thinking of her absence on that particular evening before.

No sooner had the service bell ceased tolling the next Saturday evening than Hugh, entering the same back door through which he went to his meals, passed through the Deacon's kitchen, and went to the sitting room; there he found Annie.

"This is a blessed privilege Annie, to be able to talk with you all alone for a whole hour, and I have so much to say," said he drawing a chair to her side.

"Well, Hugh," said Annie.

"Perhaps you'll think I'm blunt, but your mother watches you so close I can't get a chance to speak to you"—and he hesitated.

"Well," said Annie.

"I love you, Annie."

"Thank you for saying so," said Annie laughing, looking up in his face, but turning away to hide her blushes.

"Tell me, Annie, that you love me, or that you will love me."

"No I shan't," she replied still keeping her face averted.

"But you do—you will, Annie," said he laying his arm across the back of her chair, putting his hand upon her cheek, and turning her face towards him.

"You have said it for me," said she.

"I wish you would say it Annie," said he in a pleading tone.

"Well, Hugh, I think—I love you—but, I don't know certain."

"I know certain that I love you.—How long will it take you to find out, asked he patting the cheek that still rested upon his hand.

"In just about a quarter of a century."

"What do you mean by that?"

"It will take that time to prove whether it is love," said she slowly.

"I understand," said he, drawing her head upon his shoulder, and laying his cheek upon her forehead. "Now Annie will you promise to marry me in five years."

"You are too much in a hurry, Hugh."

"I must be brief for want of time," said Parson Hinkley says.

"There will be a great many Saturday evenings before five years are out."

"If you should take a notion to somebody else," said Hugh in a hesitating manner.

"Then it would be better that I had n't promised."

"I have no chance to make you love

me, and others have," said he mournfully.

"You have a chance three times a day, and I'm sure you improve it," said she playfully.

"O Annie, you don't know how much I love you, and how much I fear to lose you. If you will only love me, and marry me, I can work and earn a fortune and you shall have everything you want. I can do everything; but if you don't, I shall have no courage to do anything. Somebody told me the other day that preceptor Mead liked you, and I thought it would have killed me."

"Preceptor Mead like me! he likes mother, and he is just like her—solemn as eternity, and wordy as an auctioneer"—then she hesitated, and for a thought entered her mind that perhaps preceptor Mead did like her, and perhaps her mother meant that she should like preceptor Mead, and from that moment her mind was set obstinately against the preceptor, but she chose, like her father, to manage instead of directly opposing her mother.

"What was you going to say?" asked Hugh.

"Nothing, only don't you give yourself any uneasiness about the preceptor."

"He is higher up in the world than I am, and a great deal better off. He is preceptor of the Academy, and I am nothing but a poor apprentice."

"But you will be something else by-and-by. You will be a wise man, and be as high up in the world as he is."

"If you will love me, Annie, I will have as much money, but I won't be as high up in the world."

"Why not?" interrupted Annie; what makes a great man but money! some men without it would be mighty little, as they say out south."

"But he has learning, and is looked up to, and your mother would think it would be a good thing for you to marry a preceptor," said Hugh, the jealousy still rankling in his heart.

Annie waited some time before answering him, and then she said; "It is better to begin fair, that's flat, as father says, and as I do like you, and do mean to marry you, if I don't change my mind, I'll tell you the whole story."

Then she told him that she had discovered that her mother had a slight prejudice against him, and that they must manage by not seeming to care for each other, not to increase it.

"That will be provoking!" exclaimed Hugh.

"Yes; but not a hard task for a love that makes such great pretension; and besides we can't help it."

"No we can't help it. I've got to finish my trade, and then I've got to work and earn money to take care of you. But you won't like the preceptor, will you?"

"No Hugh, I couldn't if I tried. I could as soon fall in love with my father. No, no! Hugh, I don't mean to have a school master over me after I am eighteen. I don't mean to say all my life, please sir may I go out, please sir, may I leave my seat, please sir, may I speak. Besides he ain't half so handsome as you are, and, but I don't know what it is, but I am so safe beside you, and happy, and I tremble all over with pleasure when you touch my hands when father asks a blessing, and when you look at me I am so glad; and when the preceptor looks at me as he does sometimes, and praises me for my lessons, I feel as though a raw east wind was blowing on me, and I am cold all over," and she nestled closer within Hugh's arms; "now haven't I owned up? Hark! the gate opened—they are coming—go quick!"

And Hugh left the room as though a sheriff was after him; and Annie put the chair back in its place which Hugh had drawn to the side of hers, and was sewing away as quietly as though nothing had happened when her father and mother entered the room. She had had ample time to compose her countenance, for they had stopped to lock the door.

Annie had been kept so strict that she feared her mother, and the consequence was had learned to deceive her. Mrs. B. had no sympathy with her child's pursuits, and was always trying to restrict her amusements, and trying to make a premature old lady of her. Annie could not restrain her inclinations and tastes, they were inseparable to her age, and not liking to have the indulgence of them constantly repro-

ed, they were concealed. It is not for me to say whose fault it was that Annie had formed the habit of deceiving her mother, but this I know, she would gladly have laid open her whole heart, had she been allowed to do so, to her mother.

The next morning there was a great rumour at the Deacon's. There had been four pies stolen from the cellar the night before, and Mrs. Bean declared that saucy, dainty Hugh Mearle had done it, and she charged him with it at the breakfast table. Hugh had been dreaming all night long, delightful dreams of love in a cottage and blushes and confusion for a few moments covered him.

"You don't deny it, Mr. Hugh Mearle," said Mrs. Bean in a great passion, I should say, if she were a man, "and your looks shew that you are guilty."

Hugh made no answer, for just as he had drawn in his breath to do so angrily, a little hand was laid upon his knee under the table, and a little foot crept along beside his, and rested there quietly, as much as to say, be calm; and he was so.

"You don't answer, Hugh Mearle," said the Deaconess, looking terrors into his face.

"I don't think it necessary to answer such a charge," and Hugh went on eating his breakfast.

"You did it—you know you did—and you can't deny it—you are a mean, low-lived fellow, you never got anything decent to eat at home, and now you can't get satisfied without stealing."

Hugh half rose from his chair. The hand was again laid upon his knee and he sat down; but he did not reply to Mrs. Bean, though he looked up at the Deacon as much as to say, I won't stand this.

The Deacon made no remarks then, but after breakfast he took Hugh one side and asked him not to mind what his wife had said—that she was provoked, and it was provoking to lose her pies.

Hugh had other reasons for not noticing it, so he told the Deacon it was of no consequence.

"I should like to know who did do it," said the Deacon carelessly.

Hugh made no answer.

"I hope it was not you," said the Deacon.

"No sir, it was not," said Hugh.

"Do you know who it was?"

"Yes sir."

"I wish you would tell me. I don't like to have my wife plagued so, that's flat."

The following Christmas Carol, though old to most of the reading public, we deem worthy a republication. The writer must certainly have been a parent to have so accurately delineated the character of a little child. The picture is perfect.

BENNY.

I had told him, Christmas morning,
As he sat upon my knee,
Holding fast his little stockings,
Stuffed as full as he could be,
And attentive listening to me,
With a face demure and mild,
That old Santa Claus, who filled them,
Did not love a naughty child.

"But we'll be good, won't we, mother?"
And from off my lap he slid,
Digging deep among the goodies
In his crimson stocking lid;
While I turned me to the table,
Where a tempting goblet stood,
Brimming high with dainty egg-nog,
Sent me by a neighbor good.

But the kitten, there before me,
With his white paw, nothing loth,
Sat, by way of entertaining,
Slapping off the shining froth,
And in the gentlest humor
At the loss of such a treat,
I confess, I rather rudely
Thrust him out into the street.

Then, how Benny's blue eyes kindled!
Gathering up his precious store
He had hoisted been pouring
In his tiny pincushion,
With a generous look that shamed me,
Sprang he from the carpet bright,
Showing by his mien indignant,
All a baby's sense of right.

"Come back Harney!" called he loudly,
As he held his apron white,
"You shall have my candy rabbit!"
But the door was fastened tight;
So he stood, shivering and silent,
In the centre of the floor,
With deflated look, alternate
Bent on me and on the door.

Then, as by some sudden impulse,
Quickly ran he to the fire,
And while eagerly his bright eyes
Watched the flames go high and higher,
In a brave clear key he shouted,
Like some lordly little elf,
"Santa Claus, come down the chimney,
Make my mother have herself!"

"I will be a good girl, Benny,"
Said I, feeling the reproach;
And straightway called poor Harney,
Moving on the gallery roof,
Soon the anger was forgotten,
Laughter chased away the frown,
And they gambolled 'neath the live-oaks
Till the dusky shades came down.

In the dim fire-lighted chamber,
Harney purred beneath my chair,
And my play-mate lay beside me,
Knelt to say his evening prayer;
"God bless father—God bless mother,
God bless sister—" then a pause,
And the young lips devoutly
Murmured, "God bless Santa Claus!"

He is sleeping—brown and silken
Lie the lashes, long and meek,
Like crossing clinging shadows
On his plump and peart cheek;
And I bent above him, weeping
Thankful tears—Oh, Undeified!
For a woman's crown of glory,
For the blessing of a child.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, DEC. 22, 1855.

Christmas! What a world of memories and affections spring up at the word; age goes back to the days of childhood, when life was a tissue of delight—enjoyment for the present and eager hope for the morrow—when all around look joyous and happy, and the fire blazed and sparkled as though it, too, knew that it was a time to be glad, and rejoice with all beside.

Christmas brings sadder memories than these; it recalls beloved faces, whose smiles were once life's dearest sunshine; it brings back joyous gatherings of the olden time, when all the loved ones were near to participate in our mirth; and it also tells how Christmas came and went, and one by one, the links in the bright chain fell off, the roses withered, our treasures were low in dust, and we were left sorrow stricken and lonely. These are bitter memories as the pleasant time comes round once more, and we miss so vividly the "old familiar faces," until our gladness is turned into tears, and the heart aches painfully at the mere mention of the once joyous season.

But even through this darkness there is a light shining out strong upon our grief. It is Christmas day, and He whose birth caused us to set that time apart for rejoicing and love, came to this poor earth, taking its humanities and sorrows upon himself, that ours might be cancelled forever; pointing out a passage from its gloom and grief, to the winterless country above; taking desolation from the grave, and showing how far beyond its darkness those we loved so well are sheltered from the tempests and trials of life.

Christmas has afforded a theme for the Poet, the Painter, the Divine, the Moralist, the Philosopher and the Philanthropist. It is endeared more or less to every heart. The poor hail it as a time of good gifts and sympathies; the rich as a season of pleasure and charitable deeds; scarcely a dwelling that has not some token to mark the day as one of joy and rejoicing. Long may Christmas be green in the love and enjoyment of all. Holy and happy time! And well may every other month in the year envy December the glorious privilege of being set apart for the anniversary of the Saviour's birth. This places a crown of summer upon its wintry brow. For the time the poor man looks up cheered and comforted, and the dying year smiles out a joyful farewell, while the peace and beauty of Christmas gilds its expiring hours.

THE PRESS.

The character of political antagonism is frequently severe, as the election excitement of the past month in this state abundantly testified, but nevertheless, amongst civilized beings, it has certain limits prescribed to it by morality, and it shrinks at least from being detected in uncharitable libel and coarse detraction. Fortunately, however, for those who are the subjects of its abuse, the truth or falsehood by which it is guided seldom lies so deep that it cannot be exposed, and thus those who are intended to be maligned seldom suffer any permanent injury, whilst public writers never fail to establish for themselves a reputation commensurate with the justice with which their pens are held when making attacks purely personal; and truly a more disgraceful characteristic cannot degrade public controversy than the exercise of unjust calumny against an adversary.

When a pestilence enters any part of our country, bringing to man, in its dread march, certain and speedy death in agonizing forms, then it is that both law and humanity combine together, with the powerful stimulant of self-preservation, to make immediate arrest of the spoiler; and society eagerly employs the various means within its power to route and drive the foe of mankind from the land. In like manner, if a public journalist perverts his journal from its legitimate course, into a pestilential vehicle, and fills its columns with rank defamation, reeking with outrage on private character and individual pecuniary standing, then as a duty it behoves the community in which the pestilential periodical exists and breathes its abominations, by one common interest, in support of one common bond, sacred to the feelings of every individual member of the community, and dear to every bosom, where character has a charm and good name a becoming standard, to grapple at once with and overthrow the fiend whose black purpose conducts his malice over our thresholds for spoil, and whose disfigured heart beats high to wreck the reputation of individuals, by the agency of misrepresentations, calumnies and falsehoods. The majesty of the law provides a penalty against the pirate of private character, and the moral force of an insulted society affords a heavy chastisement in universal execration of the fiendful calumniator.

No public journalist, whose mind has been humanized by education and chastened by reflection, and having respect for and willing to honor the elements which sustain the social compact in the exercise of its generous, peaceful and christian functions, would have so wantonly assailed any individuals, in their private relations of life, as the editor of the *Boston Daily Mail* has of late seen fit to do; its last effort insinuating criminality against the Lieut. Governor elect of this state, being in its issue of Monday last. One would think that not even a rough uncultivated being, rude from the hand of nature, much less an educated and talented man, would have lent himself for a public jibbet to hang reputation on. The *Mail*, however, is only one of a class of newspapers which exhibits their enterprise in catering for their readers, by dishing up, re-hashing and manufacturing scandal for their entertainment; and even it is, perhaps, not the worst of its class.

It becomes a community, when private character is broadly maligned, and common decency of deportment violated by a ruthless and licentious press, to raise its stern voice against such monstrous innovations and apply its moral strength to annihilate the abuse. If the assassin of private character should be allowed to prowl at high noon in our midst, unrestrained and unpunished, order would be swallowed up in ruffianism, and the entire social structure rent to its base.

WOBURN LYCEUM.—The lecture of Prof. Huntington before the Lyceum on Tuesday evening last was well received by a crowded audience. There will be no lecture next week. The sale of tickets for this course of lectures has been stopped, as the vestry of the Cong. Church can accommodate no more than the present holders. This is a good evidence that the time had fully arrived when the erection of a Lyceum Hall could be no longer delayed. The plasterers and carpenters are proceeding rapidly with the interior finish of the new hall, and it is probable that a portion of the course of lectures may yet be delivered within its walls.

Christmas Presents.

The holiday season is at hand, and the Woburn Book Store is provided with a select stock of gift books, a selection of handsome fancy goods, and toys of every conceivable kind, making a larger stock than was ever before offered in Woburn, all suitable and appropriate for presents to friends and relatives, old and young.

READER! YOUR DUTY.—If you desire an interesting paper, subscribe for it—pay in advance—read it attentively—write for it occasionally, and procure all the new subscribers you can. If you have a family and wish to interest a son or a daughter in reading a paper, furnish them with the means of subscribing to one, and you will have the double pleasure of reading the paper and hearing it read. If your neighbor borrows your paper and don't return it, by all means get him to subscribe for one; he will thereby add to his own comfort and lose no friends. If you have never taken a paper, now is the proper season to subscribe, and you can give the publisher of the *Middlesex Journal* an agreeable surprise by forwarding your subscription by the next mail, or handing it to him in person.

COURN AND DALTON COMMITTED.

The examination of Messrs. Courn and Dalton before the Boston Police Court, for the murder of Wm. Sumner, occupied two days, and resulted in their commitment to Cambridge street jail, to await the action of the Grand Jury in the matter. The evidence before the court did not differ essentially from what was already known of the affair. The case will be examined before the new Grand Jury, in the Municipal Court, on Monday, the 7th January; and it will be the province of the Jury to find a bill for murder, to be tried in the Supreme Court, or for manslaughter or aggravated assault, to be tried in the Municipal court. When the decision of the Police Court was announced to them they both appeared unconcerned, and chatted with their friends around the bar before they were removed. They are now in close confinement.

The first of the Phalanx Assemblies came off at the central house last evening, attended by most of the members of the company and a number of their military friends from abroad. It was a most pleasant and joyous party.

It is expected that the Woburn Gas Works will be in operation, and light up our stores and houses, by or before, the 1st of January.

THE SPEAKERSHIP.—From Washington the news differs but little from what we have been receiving for the past three weeks; though it seems to be concluded that Mr. Banks will be elected speaker, and all other officers of the House chosen, before the adjournment for the holidays.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE WIDOW BEDOTT PAPERS, published in New York, by J.C. Derby, in Boston by Phillips, Sampson & Co. This book contains immeasurably the best portraits of New England village character that has ever fallen to our lot to read. The characters are all living characters; we can see their prototypes any day in any Yankee village east of New York; and the genius of the writer has portrayed them in a style of such exquisite humor and drollery as commends the book to the perusal of all who can appreciate the easy and quiet flow of genuine wit. It is a book worth reading, and comes in appropriately at this season of the year.

GEORFFREY MONCTON: or the Faithless Guardian. By Susanna Moodie. New York: DeWitt and Davenport, publishers. The reading public,—which at the present day means everybody,—will hail with pleasure the advent of a new book from the author of "Roughing it in the Bush," "Mark Hurdlestone," &c. We find the book before us to be different from any of the previous works of the exceedingly talented authoress; but, if not superior, it is at least equal, in the artistic treatment of the plot, the masterly arrangement of the characters and incidents, and the vivid portraits of life-like men and women impressed upon its pages. The singular purity and elegance of the author's style—the adaptation of all her characters to striking and natural positions—and the beautiful conception of the plot, excites an interest in the reader which carries him along from the opening chapter to the closing line, and makes him regret that the story is so soon told. It is to be published in London simultaneously with its appearance here, and will without doubt be popular on both sides the Atlantic.

POTNAM'S MONTHLY for December is a capital number. It contains a review of Hiawatha, an article on "Thackeray as a Poet," a very suggestive paper on the coming session of Congress, and other articles of interest.

Graham's Magazine for January is on our table. We find in it some very fine engravings, and a large amount of excellent literature.

Sturgis and Jacob Webster Engine Companies unite in giving a grand ball on Friday evening next 28th inst., at the Central House. They will doubtless have a "good time."

We are again indebted to the Hon. Henry Wilson for a valuable congressional document, in a handsomely printed quarto volume of 650 pages, entitled "Explanations and Surveys of a Railroad Route from the Mississippi river to the Pacific Ocean." The Hon. gentleman will accept our thanks.

Mr. EORR.—Your last issue contained an account of the services at the dedication of the High School house, the completion of which, some of us who were in tender years at its commencement, have been spared to witness.

But I do not find any notice of the very high compliment so deservedly paid in such flattering terms to the graduating class by the honorable gentleman who is chairman of the school committee. Do you not remember that he told them that they were better qualified to teach a primary school than a majority of those who apply for such situations? And this too, when one of the graduates has been in college but a few months, and the others have been engaged for three years in the study of such elementary subjects as Algebra, Geometry, Natural and Intellectual Philosophy, Rhetoric, Latin &c., which, as you very well know, comprise but a small part of the subjects a knowledge of which is an absolutely indispensable pre-requisite acquisition to the young lady proposing to take upon herself the responsibilities devolving upon a primary school teacher.

How deeply grateful ought the citizens of Woburn to be, that, at so trifling an expense of time and money, such great results have been obtained!

And then how well arranged were all the dedication exercises! Especially was this to be observed in the prominent position assigned to the graduating class, and the peculiarly graceful manner in which the diplomas were presented. But, *jam satis*.

CITIZEN.

For the Middlesex Journal.

Cow Hides.—What are they good for? to lay stripes upon the back of the traitor to the best interests of his country—to thrash the coward who has struck a woman—to compel the hardened villain to absorb lessons through epidemics, after both law and Gospel have failed to penetrate the head and heart.

What are they used for? in some of our primary schools to welt the boys of the little a, b, c, class, whose playful spirits chose any of the many mischiefs, which anybody who has been a child, and gone to school, knows, multiply in more than mathematical ratio before the eye of fun loving childhood, to the impulsive exclusion of Tower's spelling and multiplication table logic.

It is stated as a fact, that in the town of Woburn, in the state of Massachusetts, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and fifty-five, cow-hides are used, by female teachers, upon children under ten years of age, to make them commit their lessons, or to punish other delinquencies!

Our comment upon the fact, is this, that we are reminded of the man half drunk, who upon leaving his companions at midnight, turned round to them, and raising his arm, to give force to his declamation, exclaimed in a fierce tone; "If my wife is abed when I get home I'll lick her; and if she's up I'll lick her!" Or, of the man, who, when his wife refused to be converted by Gospel truths, had her tied to a whipping post.

Southern ladies use a whip to beat submission into their servants. Northern ladies use a cow-hide to beat the same lesson into children. Will some of the educated solve the problem, of which is the most feminine process of enlightening the understanding, and convincing the will? And, subtracting the smaller from the greater accomplishment, of the two sections of ladies, what would be the remainder?

WHEW!

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and things in New York.

New York, Dec. 18, 1855.

We have had two or three days of clear, cold weather, which crowds the streets with business men and pleasure seekers. It is hardly cold enough to be called winter, and one only knows that the season is here by the quantities of furs and shawls he sees in promenade. Gentlemen wear shawls against this season. Last year, the shawl was considered rather an eccentric and rowdy article of apparel. We consider it a very graceful and comfortable thing; it is rather a classic looking affair, when a man knows how to put it on. Then it is healthy, for it is readily thrown off when you step into a warm room, and need not cling so closely as an overcoat. But the tailors are becoming alarmed at it. A Broadway tailor who advertises himself occasionally by writing articles for the "press," on taste and fashion, is very indignant at the practice of blanket-wearing. He quotes solemn passages of Scripture, forbidding a man to wear a woman's garment. Yet he recommends a cloak; which was once as distinctive an article of woman's wearing apparel as the shawl has ever been. The new fashion has something to back it up; it has comfort in it and therefore will endure long after Shanghai has sunk back to their ancient brevity.

Since Sebastopol is taken, and the Baker trial through, people read the papers for these three things. First, to see who is speaker of the House; second, to find out something definite in regard to the muss in Kansas; third, to discover the right and wrong in the case of Boston Traveller vs. Hiawatha. The principle in dispute is an important one, and, if finally discussed, involves the determination of some half-recognized claims of both the press and the publishers of the country.

"Christmas" seems to be a sort of "open sesame" to everybody's purse. People in the trade evidently consider it so, for every thing that is to be sold about this season of the year is advertised as a Christmas gift. Everything, from a patent safe, to a boot jack, from a Casamere shawl to a sixpenny ribbon, is advertised under this attractive heading.

This Christmas seems to be a holiday upon which all the heterogeneous tribes of New York can fully unite. It is more cosmopolitan than the Fourth of July even. Dutchmen and Irishmen get drunk in anticipation of it, and expatriated New England Yankees forget Thanksgiving and Turkey, for the general Christmas, ruddy Santa-claus, and the suspended stockings which await his gifts. Even the dusky Hebrews of Cheer'em street must soon forget their national prejudices, and advertise their re-vanished "old clo," as gifts appropriate for the season. The Germans, in regard to Christmas, as well as other holidays, keep up the time-honored customs of their beloved Fatherland. The German Sunday School will plant the Christmas tree, load it with presents which children love, and surround it with the melodious carols handed down from ancient time. There is not a soul so poor, in Gotham, as not to give and receive some Christmas token. It is the harvest season for book-publishers. Anything will sell that has heavy-gilt covers, with a few sheets of the finest book-paper inside.

There is an influential establishment, six stories high, known as the "Palace of mirrors," a boarding house for young ladies of doubtful character. The furnishing of this house is superb, and it has always been a matter of wonder to those whose curiosity has led them within the easy yielding portals, where the capital comes from which sustained such magnificence. A "lone woman," driven to such extremities for a living, would hardly be likely to possess it. There was a fire in the establishment the other night, which smoked out the mystery. It was found that the insurance on the furniture, as well as a heavy mortgage, was held by a large and highly respectable upholstering firm, the members of which sustain a high moral character in the community. Probably they would get excited if they were publicly declared to be the backers up of a Mercer St. ladies boarding house; but we would like to know where the difference lies. But vice and virtue are so delicately shaded together in these days and in this city, that it is difficult for a single-minded man to draw the line of distinction.

The "palace of mirrors" is one of the places where the students of our city colleges resort to study human nature. College students here have discarded the study of books, as unworthy of a progressive age. They waste the midnight oil over the tables at Field's billiard rooms and sally forth in the small hours after adventures. When one of these gentlemen has a pocket full of knobs, wrung from Mercer St. doors, and is perfectly insensible to blackened eyes and policemen's clubs, he knows the ropes and is ready to receive a diploma.

REPORTED DEATH OF ROBERT SCHUYLER.—The New York *Evening Post* translates the following from the *Courier des Etats Unis*, Dec. 13:—The following lines from a private letter from Paris are calculated to produce a sensation in New York:

"Robert Schuyler died about the middle of last month, at his residence in the environs of Genoa, where he had been living for some time in the strictest incognito with his family. He was not enriched by his monstrous frauds; on the contrary, he received from America the funds necessary for his subsistence. The place of his residence would have been known a long time ago if certain persons, occupying important positions in the management of several railroads, and especially of the New Haven Railroad, had not been deeply interested in securing his silence and absence from the country."

Since his departure from America his health has been on the decline, and he finally died of grief and mortification. Several eminent financiers of New York will not be sorry to learn the news of his death. He has left, as I am informed, a great number of important papers, which will be published. They will form a curious chapter in the history of speculating enterprise in the new world. The corpse has been interred temporarily, and will probably be transported to America."

A LOWELL GIRL DISGUISED AS A SAILOR.—The new ship James Ray, recently built at Wilmington, has so far been quite unfortunate. When first loaded she was found to be deficient in ballast, and her cargo discharged, and the supposed deficiency supplied. The ship then sailed, but before reaching the Breakwater it was apparent that she could not proceed to sea. Her captain put back, and on Sunday afternoon reached port again. Her crew became dissatisfied, and four of them deserted, but were recaptured, and committed to prison to await the departure of the vessel. The dissatisfaction extended to the rest of the crew, who believed that, as the vessel had returned to port, their portion of the contract was complete. To prevent this the whole crew were committed, and will remain there until the ship is again prepared for sea. While the ship was lying near quarantine, on her return to port, one of the sailors was discovered by the mate to be a female in disguise. She confessed the trick, and stated that she belonged to Lowell, Mass., and that she was married, and had a child about two years old. She was married at thirteen and is now only seventeen years of age. She had been to sea before, and was as active in clambering about the rigging as the most expert of the "old salts." The captain of the ship designs sending her home. —[Philadelphia Ledger, Dec. 18.]

Miss Lander, of Salem, has arrived at Rome, and is a pupil of Crawford, the great American sculptor.

SECTIONALISM. It is worthy of remark that all of the sectionalism thus far openly developed in Congress, has been by members from Slave States, who have introduced several proslavery resolutions into the caucuses, and have attempted to have them adopted as party tests.

The Washington *Union* of the 14th publishes two proclamations by the President, one against the Nicaragua filibusters, and the other stating that Newfoundland has complied with the provisions of the Reciprocity treaty, and is entitled to share in its benefits.

THE CASE OF DALTON AND COBURN.—The Chicago *Times* gives a detailed statement of the facts in this case, and remarks as follow:—

Such are the facts of this case. We will not attempt to point out the lesson they teach. It is plain and obvious to the most callous hearted. Young women should be wary of the least departure from the retiring decorum, which is a hundred fold more winning in the eyes of an honest man than all the art and blandishments which forwardness too often suggests. Married women should remember that though they may preserve the purity of their person, they cannot shield their minds and their hearts from debasement, in any secret or open intimacy or familiarity with strange men. By the foolishness, to use no harsher term, of these two wives, they have in their attempt to gain the admiration of other men, brought shame on an honored parent, caused the untimely death of an almost worshipped son, have consigned one husband to a felon's cell, and have placed both husbands at the bar of justice on a charge of murder.

DAMAGES FOR KILLING A DOG. In the Superior Court, at Norwich, Ct., last week, Miss Ellen R. Wheeler recovered a verdict of \$500 damages against Mr. Ralph Coates, for killing a fine Newfoundland dog belonging to Miss Wheeler, and for injuring her in her efforts to save her pet. The outrage was caused by Mr. Coates suspecting the dog to be guilty of entering his barn, and eating part of a quarter of veal.

Served him, the man, right.

NEW INSANE HOSPITAL.—The new Insane Hospital, to be erected at Northampton, is to be a noble structure, five hundred feet in length, three stories high, which will cover 11.3 acres of land. It is designed to accommodate 250 patients.

T. S. Arthur sat upon the tailor's board until 21 years old. His wife was a Portland lady.

ALTERED BILLS.—One dollar bills of the Tremont Bank, Boston, altered by the pasting operation, to three, are in circulation. They are likely to deceive.

A Virginia editor being introduced to Horace Greeley on Tuesday evening in the National Hotel, insulted him with a challenge to fight. One of the correspondents of the New York press interfered, and conquered a peace.

THE TRUE SECRET.—Those who have used Dr. Robert Livermore's, *Turk and Conchoidalum*, can attest the superior efficacy of this medicine. Its health restoring and tonic qualities not being subject to any reaction from Opium, or any of its preparations, is the true secret of its great success. All Druggists sell it.

READING.

KATIE'S CORNER.

BY GONES.

BY GONES! BY GONES! sweet and sad,
Like the solemn, pealing bell,
Heard when vesper winds are low,
Floating over mount and dell,
Whither, whither have ye fled?
Wander ye in far-off climes,
Or sit ye lone among the dead?

Spirit children of the past—
Fairy ones of long ago,
Gliding o'er your shoreless sea,
With a noiseless, careless flow,
Ye will come no more to me,
Whispering softly as of yore;
The tide ebbs not eternally.

Ye returning ones, farewell!
Morning, sighing still for thee,
Drift I down the stream of time,
Watching only for the sea,
Whither all my hopes have sped,
Thinking thee to meet again;
Thou sweet sad one so early fled.

Yale College, New Haven, Ct.

THE JOURNEYMAN PRINTER.

A MENTAL lamp hung by the way-side
Unnoticed; yet its unpretending ray
Shines clearly on man's intellectual way,
And prove to pilgrims an untiring guide;
He hath within a worthy sort of pride,
And knows his worth, though some allow it not,
A heart and thinking mind above his lot
'Mong men are his. His coffers ill supplied,
Yet want and virtue seldom ask in vain;
Nor is his life exempt from pain;
Few days are his—the rose that freshly bloom'd
On boyhood's cheek assumes the hue of death;
The oil of life within him soon consum'd,
Few two score years and ten he yields his vital breath!

APHORISMS OF SHAKESPEARE.

A heart unspiced is not easily daunted.
A madman's epistles are no gospel.
A crafty knave does need no broker.
All offices come from the heart.
Against the blown rose may they stop their nose
That kneel'd upon the bud.
An honest tale speeds best, being plainly told.
Action is eloquence, and the eyes of the ignorant
More learned than their ears.
Achievement is command; ungained, beseech!
A beggar's book
Out-works a noble's blood.
A hypocrite is good in nothing but sight.

TIME.

When man surveys the works of art, the magnificent handicraft of creative genius, he erects thrones and demolishes kingdoms, and subjects to his power not only the inhabitants of earth, but the primal elements of nature. He, in order to the preparation of his glorious deeds, builds to himself the mausoleum of fame, rears the lofty pillars, and, with the zeal of an enthusiast, constructs the gigantic pyramid; then contemplates with the satisfaction of universal monarch, the magnificence of his exploits, but, ah! how delusive are such quick-fading demonstrations of dominion and power, and how evanescent the dreams of ambition and the splendid agitations of his supposed immortality! for where is the temple that can successfully resist the innovations of Time.

Though genius may strike out a path ascending to power, fame, and glory, and fancy invest it with all the rich beauties that cluster in the region of imagination, yet the efforts of the bard, who pours his tide of living song to eternalize some hero, will perish amid the flames of an Alexandria, or fade like the dew of morning from the memory of man.

History, too, clothed in the gravity of antiquity and possessing the sanctity of a Delphic temple, resembles but the beautiful frost work of an autumnal morn, to perish in the blaze of a revolving sun. Then where can man repose the laurels of his ambition, or where assemble for the inspection of coming generations the magnificent splendors of his name; for temples, domes, and mighty pillars, alike moulder in ruins and slumber in the silence of an awful desolation.

As a demonstration of the unstable permanency of material things, we need not follow in the mournful train of slumbering decay, the sombre memories of fallen kingdoms, empires, and dynasties, amid the ruins of Ninevah, Palmyra, and Heliopolis, once the seats of kingly power and arbitrary dominion; but let us range over the wide extent of our new and untrodden wilderness, where still exist in solemn grandeur and slumbering ruin, the chiseled fragments of temples, walls and princely cities; rivaling in the grandeur of their ruins the Coliseum of Rome or the entablatures of Thebes. Then how fertile and vain are the dreams of ambition, how fatal and delusive the hope of immortality, when the most permanent constructions of human genius fail to perpetuate to a few succeeding generations, the glories of the hero, whose throne has been built upon the fragments of former kingdoms, and whose sceptre once perchance was dyed in the blood of millions. Let man be admonished by the sad history of the past, and confine his exertions to the sphere of usefulness, and he will secure a prouder name than that of the laureled Caesar, or the bloody Tamerlane.

NEVER HOPE YOU 'DON'T INTRUDE.'—Reader, a word—a serious, sober, beautiful word. This is it. Never think you don't intrude. You do. You pop into a parlor, perhaps. There sits in the twilight and bliss, lounging on the sofa, a loving couple. Of course you don't intrude. But you do though. You drop in an editorial room. Business is driving. Every man is busy to his utmost hair. You hope you don't intrude. You do, and most confoundingly. You happen into a neighbors, just as the set-down to tea takes place. The favorite company (to themselves) is gathered, and for a special sociability. You hope you don't intrude. Put it down for a certainty that you do. Call upon a lady while household duties claim her attention, and every moment is a golden one. Just hope you don't intrude. But don't you think you don't, for you do—any part and parcel of yourself is an intrusion—and a most unwelcome one. So on and so forth. You, your friends, your companion, everybody intrude when they interfere with the time, business, pleasures, places, &c., of others.—Bear it in mind.

Professor Longfellow discoursed on "Eyes" as follows: Some speak not at all; they are a book in which not a line is written, save, perhaps, a date. Others are great family Bibles with both the Old and New Testament written in them. Others are Mother Goose and nursery tales. Others bad tragedies, or pickle herring fancies; and others, like those of the landlady's daughter, sweet love anthologies, and songs of the affections.

ONE RASCAL LESS.—Carlyle says. "Make yourself a good man, and then you may be sure there is one rascal less in the world."

SOUTH READING.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

CHRISTMAS HYMN.

Many a year has come and ended,
Since that ever glorious even,
When the Saviors star ascended
In the clear and beauteous heaven!
Shepherds, on that holy watch-night,
Gazed, and wondered, and adored,
While the angel of Jehovah
Told them of the blessed Lord!

How, in Bethlehem of Judea,
On that night which born was,
Jesus, Immanuel, the Savior,
Come to save from sin and scorn.
List to the celestial anthem—
How its tones the spirit thrill—
Be to God the highest glory!
Peace on earth—to men good will!"

Listen to the wondrous story,
Of the great Messiah's birth:
Sent of God—an heir of glory,
Yet rejected of the earth!
Deeds of mercy and of kindness
Hallowed Jesus' sacred name!
O the folly and the blindness,
That could spurn the Savior's claim!

His a pilgrimage of duty
And of toil for others well;
Radiant with a heavenly beauty,
All his acts their source reveal.
From his birth-night in the manger,
To the crucifixion hour,
He, to humankind a stranger,
Trusted in Jehovah's power!

Still his star above is glowing,
With a pure and steady ray,
Every sinful wanderer showing,
To the blessed Christ, the way!
Still proclaim the heavenly angel,
"Peace on earth, good will to men!"
Heard the voice of God's evangel—
In all hearts let Jesus reign!

P. H. S.
Greenwood, South Reading, Christmas, 1855.

TOWN MEETING.—There appears to be a little dissatisfaction in some quarters with the arrangement of the superintending Committee, touching the qualification necessary for admittance into the High School, and also the particular studies required in the several schools. The inhabitants are called together next Monday to pass judgment in the matter if they think it expedient to do so. The High School is now very large, and many demand different regulations from those which governed it at first, but we really hope that nothing will transpire to militate against its present degree of prosperity.

Some writer has said that he who is good at making apologies is generally good for not much else. At the risk of an application of this remark we venture to apologise for the want of variety, of late, in this department of the Journal. One of our correspondents has sickness in the family, another is busied with the affairs of the public; one has married a husband "and therefore cannot come" up to our aid, while another is appropriated by the Ladies to write poems for their Social gatherings. But all are active in some department.

Selected Poetry.

THE MURDER OF THE RAIN.

BY WILLIAM WINTER.

I am sitting by my window,
And the night is coming down,
And I watch the darkness settle
Upon the silent town;
Above, the sky is murky,
And the softly-falling rain,
It tinkles like these little thoughts
That drop from out my brain.

Now the shadows have grown denser,
And the night is all around,
Save that the gentle raindrops
Patter slowly on the ground.
And now throughout the darkness
A distant echo steals
From the tinkling of the horses' hoofs,
And rumbling of the wheels.

Now it dies away in silence,
And anon returns again;
And all the time I hear the chime
Of softly falling rain.
While the shivering wind it murmurs
With domestic delight—
Oh, I'm sure it means with the dying groans
Of the hearts that break it night.

There is something very mournful
In this solemn, ceaseless sound;
But it tells of peace that will never cease,
In the cavern underground.
Ah! the sweetest hope of youth is dead—
"Twill never bloom again!
But the tears I shed for the hope that's dead
Fall like the mournful rain.

Upon the bridge at midnight
I wandered to and fro,
When the moon rose high in cloudless sky,
And the water moved below.
From the north wind fell full fiercely,
But I found a wild delight,
Dear one to the north there
In the cold and bitter night.

But hark! the clock is striking!
The morning comes apace!
But all the time I hear the chime
Of softly falling rain.
Away ye emotions!
As the rain sinks in the ground,
So ye depart into the heart—
And silence broods around.

WOBBURN RECORDS.

MARRIAGES CONTINUED.

1845.

John B. Sprague and Mary E. Fowle, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. W. B. Randall Dec. 16.

Edward Cutler and Almira A. Foss, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. W. B. Randall Dec. 22.

John Knight and Levia B. Horton, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. W. B. Randall Dec. 31.

1846.

William Adams of W. Cambridge, and Lucy G. Lock of Woburn, m. by Rev. G. J. Carlton W. Cambridge Jan. 22.

James Bancroft of Reading and Sally Richardson of Woburn m. by Rev. J. Bennett Jan. 3.

Artemas Reed of Woburn and Elizabeth W. Winn of Salem, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Jan. 10.

Alfred C. Kimball and Mary J. Dean, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Jan. 29.

Thomas O. Hutchinson of W. Cambridge and Harriet A. Lock of Woburn, m. by Rev. G. J. Carlton of W. Cambridge Feb. 25.

Joseph Wyman of West Cambridge and Joseph L. Symmes of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Mar. 5.

Abiel Easton and Catherine West, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. Joseph Bennett March 28.

Jesse R. Fowle and Mary Beers, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. Joseph Bennett April 7.

George Sanderson and Abby Richardson, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett April 7.

Charles Fay and Mary W. Wilson, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. W. B. Randall April 19.

Charles Swan and Mary W. Cambridge and Mary R. Parker of Woburn, m. by Rev. W. B. Randall April 21.

George E. Willis of Medford and Sarah E. Vinal of Woburn, m. by Rev. S. B. Randall May 28.

Joseph G. Dean of Woburn and Harriet Tandy of Charlestown, m. by Rev. S. B. Randall May 31.

Marshall L. Richardson and Lamira O. Page both of Woburn, m. by Rev. W. T. Eustis May 8.

Jacob Ames and Emily F. Richardson, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett May 8.

Andrew Pierpe and Betsy Flagg, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. Joseph Bennett May 29.

William H. Richardson of W. Cambridge and Caroline E. Smith of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett May 28.

Charles O. Ames and Mary B. Plummer, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. W. T. Eustis May 28.

Caleb Simonds and Susan Cutter, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett June 10.

W. H. Davis and Larena S. Flanders, both of Woburn, m. by A. L. Richardson Esq. July 13.

Henry B. Buckman and Martha Cameron, both of Malden m. by Rev. J. Bennett July 19.

John Johnson Jr. and Julia Bulfinch, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. W. B. Randall July 28.

John Knight and Nancy P. Knight, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. S. B. Randall Sept. 24.

Francis H. Johnson of Woburn and Maria L. Hutchinson of West Cambridge, m. by Rev. W. T. Eustis Sept. 22.

Rev. Henry F. Bond of Barre and Maria J. Foster of Woburn, m. by Rev. S. B. Randall Oct. 1.

Jacob M. Phillips and Mary C. Thayer, both of Woburn m. by Rev. J. Bennett Oct. 6.

Daniel H. Thompson and Abigail B. Coes, both of Woburn m. by D. P. Thompson Esq. Oct. 12.

James Parker and Mary A. Teath, both of Woburn m. by Rev. Jos. Bennett Oct. 18.

James Phillips and Nancy E. Dean, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. Jos. Bennett Oct. 21.

Peter Daniels and Sarah E. Church, both of Woburn m. by Rev. J. Bennett Oct. 22.

Ebenzer Reed Jr. and Lopy A. Blood, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Nov. 7.

John Ayre of Charlestown and Trephieha R. Emmerson of Woburn, m. by Rev. W. T. Eustis Nov. 18.

Benjamin Parker and Mary E. White, both of Woburn m. by Rev. H. Ballou 2d Medford Nov. 19.

Elijah M. Jones of Framingham and Mary C. Mayo of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Nov. 19.

Joseph Jero and Mary Wilby, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. Joseph Strain of Boston Nov. 21.

John R. Vining and Martha A. Clough, both of Woburn, m. by Rev. J. Bennett Dec. 30.

Loren W. Perham of Methuen and Lydia E. Beers of Woburn, m. by Rev. Jos. Bennett Dec. 14.

OUR OLIO.

Stored with the treasures of the fattening world,
And with a spice of mirth, too."

OLD SPANISH PROVERBS.

Compiled by a Gentleman of Woburn.

The feast is over, but here is the fool still.

To divide as brothers used to do:—
that which is mine is all my own, that
which is yours I go halves in.

He who abandons his kindred, God
forsakes him.

He who is not handsome at twenty,
nor strong at thirty, nor rich at forty,
nor wise at fifty, will never be hand-
some, strong, rich, nor wise.

He who resolves suddenly, repents
at leisure.

He who rises late loses his prayers,
and provides not well for his house.

He who peeps through a hole may see
what will vex him.

He who amends his faults, puts him-
self under God's protection.

He who loves well sees at a distance.

He who hath servants hath enemies
he cannot well be without.

He who pays his debts begins to
make a stock.

He who gives all before he dies, will
need a great deal of patience.

He who said nothing had the better
of it, and had what he desired.

He who sleeps much gets but little
learning.

He who sins like a fool, like a fool
goes to hell.

If you would have your business
done well, do it yourself.

Lace Edging.

The ladies are responsible for having
wounded a young gentleman's feelings
very much at Mr. Thackeray's lecture an
evening or two ago. A young gentle-
man—the most modest man of his sex—
and no less polite than modest, was set-
ting in a pew rather remote from the
light. A lady set next to him. Look-
ing down on the floor during a short
pause in the lecture, he espied what he
thought was a lady's handkerchief, the
edge just visible, and the rest covered
by her dress. Thinking his pew mate
had dropped it, he gallantly whispered—
"I'm afraid you've dropped your
handkerchief, madam," and before she
could reply, he proceeded to pick it up.

Horror! He had seized the edging of
Madame's petti—unutterables, and did
not discover his mistake until the top
of a gutter boot started him in the face,
and the faint sound of a laugh just
nipped in the bud by the application of
a handkerchief, warned him of his mis-
take. Phanny phelkins.

MORAL.—Don't attempt to pick up
anything with lace to it before you are
sure of its nature.—N. Y. Pic.

THE DRUNKARD NOT THE WORST MAN.

A gentleman stepped into a
tavern and saw a filthy drunkard, once
a respectable man, waiting for his liq-
uor. He thus accosted him:—"G—
why do you make yourself the vilest of
men?" "I ain't the vilest," said the
drunkard. "You are," said the gentle-
man. "See how you look; drink that
glass and you'll be in the gutter." "I
deny your position," said the drunkard.
"Who—who is vi-est, the tempt-
ed or the tempter? Who—who was
the wor-worst, Sa-Satan, or hiccup—
"Eve?" "Why, Satan," said the
gentleman. "Well—hiccup—he be-
hold the tempt-tempter!" pointing to
the bar. The argument was irresisti-
ble, and turned the poor fellow out of
his house without his dram.

SINGULAR ARITHMETICAL FACT.

Any number of figures you may wish
to multiply by 5 will give the same re-
sult if divided by 2, a much quicker op-
eration; but you must remember to en-
ter a cipher to the answer when there
is no remainder, and when there is a
remainder, what ever it may be, annex
a 5 to the answer. Multiply 464 by 5,
and the answer will be 2320; divide
the same number by 2, and you have
232, and as there is no remainder you
add a cipher. Now take 357, and mul-
tiply by 5, the answer is 1785. On
dividing this by 2, there is 178 and a
remainder; you therefore place a 5 at
the end of the line, and the result is
again 1785.

A lady was once declaring that she
could not understand how gentlemen
could smoke.

"It certainly shortens their lives,"
said she.

"I don't know that," replied a gen-
tleman.

"There is my father who smokes every
blessed day, and he is now seventy
years old."

"Well," was the reply, "if he had
never smoked he might have been
eighty."

NEARLY 1,000,000 BOTTLES

OF THE SIMPLE MIXTURE OF

ROSEMARY AND CASTOR OIL.

HAVE BEEN SOLD TO THE

J. RUSSELL SPALDING'S

ROSEMARY

AND CASTOR OIL

Is decidedly the best and best Toilet article in the

World for giving richness and brilliancy to the hair. It

will make it grow, and keep it from falling off, or

turning grey, remove dandruff and preserve the hair in a

good healthy state until the latest period of life.

W. T. Beane, R. S. & Co., speak of Rosemary and

Castor Oil in the highest terms for preserving the hair.

A well-known Boston lady—Mrs. Sewanee—who can

and Dr. H. H. Brown, of Boston, speak of it in the highest

terms for restoring the hair to its original color, and also restored

her hair to a bald spot on the top of her head.

Prof. Clinton's Entirely New

HAIR DYE

The very best ever made, gives instantaneously a

beautiful and natural Black, Brown, or Auburn color to

Red, Light, or Grey Hair and Whiskers—without

touching the skin, hair, or scalp in the least. Prepared

Wholesale Agent, J. Russell Spalding, 37 Tremont Row,

opposite Museum, Boston, Mass., where all orders must

be addressed. Price 25¢.

FRENCH'S DEPILATORY, much used by

Ladies, for removing hair from the face, neck, back,

forehead, or any part of the body. Price 50 Cents. Sold

everywhere.

Principal Wholesale and Retail Depot for the above ar-

ticles at J. Russell Spalding, 37 Tremont Row, op-

posite Museum, Boston, Mass., also sold by Dealers

everywhere.

Sold in Woburn by J. J. Pippy, E. E. Cooper and E.

Trull, Winchester, Dr. Youngman, Nov. 19

Books for the Sons of America.

A Voice to America.

Or, the Moral Republic, its Glory and its Fall, with a

Review of the Causes of the Decline and Failure of

the Republic of South America, Mexico, and of the

Old World, applied to the present Crisis in the United

States. One volume, 12mo, about 400 pages, cloth gilt, \$1.25.

This work, written in an earnest American spirit, by

the author of "The Moral Republic," is a valuable

contribution to the literature of the day. It is a

valuable volume, and one which every citizen should

possess. It is a valuable volume, and one which every

citizen should possess. It is a valuable volume, and

one which every citizen should possess. It is a

valuable volume, and one which every citizen

should possess. It is a valuable volume, and one

which every citizen should possess. It is a

valuable volume, and one which every citizen

should possess. It is a valuable volume, and one

which every citizen should possess. It is a

valuable volume, and one which every citizen

should possess. It is a valuable volume, and one

which every citizen should possess. It is a

valuable volume, and one which every citizen

should possess. It is a valuable volume, and one

which every citizen should possess. It is a

valuable volume, and one which every citizen

should possess. It is a valuable volume, and one

which every citizen should possess. It is a

valuable volume, and one which every citizen

should possess. It is a valuable volume, and one

which every citizen should possess. It is a

valuable volume, and one which every citizen

should possess. It is a valuable volume, and one

which every citizen should possess. It is a

valuable volume, and one which every citizen

should possess. It is a valuable volume, and one

which every citizen should possess. It is a

valuable volume, and one which every citizen

should possess. It is a valuable volume, and one

which every citizen should possess. It is a

valuable volume, and one which every citizen

should possess. It is a valuable volume, and one

which every citizen should possess. It is a

valuable volume, and one which every citizen

should possess. It is a valuable volume, and one

which every citizen should possess. It is a

valuable volume, and one which every citizen

should possess. It is a valuable volume, and one

which every citizen should possess. It is a

valuable volume, and one which every citizen

should possess. It is a valuable volume, and one

which every citizen should possess. It is a

valuable volume, and one which every citizen

should possess. It is a valuable volume, and one

DR. S. STOCKING,

DENTAL SURGEON,

No. 54 Tremont Row, (up stairs,) Boston.

TREATISE FOR THE SEASON.—For an entire year

and under set of Teeth, commencing from \$10 to \$20.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15. For a

temporary set, to be worn during the day, from \$10 to

\$15. For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

For a full upper set on rubber, from \$10 to \$15.

The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.]

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.]

New Series.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1855.

Volume V.—Number 12.

Middlesex Journal.

JOHN J. PIPPY,
Proprietor and Editor.

Published every Saturday morning.
Office—Main Street, Woburn.

TERMS:
\$2.00 per year, payable in advance.

All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order for discontinuance is received; and no paper will be sent until all arrears are paid.
Letters and communications should be addressed to the Editor at this office.

Rates of Advertising:
For a square of 10 lines, 1 year, \$10.00

" " " 6 months, \$6.00

Business Cards, 1 year, \$6.00

Payable quarterly.

Small advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75 cts. for the first insertion, and 50 cts. for each continued insertion. Larger advertisements charged at proportionate rates. All advertisements sent to the office must be inserted till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

AGENTS:
North Woburn—Messrs. Nichols, Wink & C.

East Woburn—Mr. Albert L. Richardson.

Winchester—Dr. David F. Woodman.

Stoneham—Mr. E. T. Whittier.

Reading—Mr. Thos. Richardson.

South Reading—Dr. J. D. Mansfield.

The Middlesex Journal Printing Office, 17
No. 17, Woburn, Mass., is prepared to receive ALL KINDS
OF JOB WORK, IN THE BEST MANNER, AND AT
THE LOWEST PRICES, ON REASONABLE TERMS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Harris Johnson,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
Woburn, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

William Winn, Jr.,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
Burlington, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

T. W. PAGE,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
Woburn, Mass.

Sales every Saturday evening.

New and Second Hand Furniture at
Private Sale and at Auction.

Sales of Real Estate, and all articles of Furniture and
Personal Property promptly attended to, on reasonable
terms.

State Room—Page's building, corner of Main and St.
April 28, '55, if

Thomas D. Radford,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
Burlington, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

EDWARD E. COOPER,
DEALER IN Fancy Goods,
Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery,
Dye Stuffs,
Nos. 5 & 6, Wadsworth's Building,
Woburn, Mass.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night
Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared.

D. TILLSON & SON,
SADDLERS,
and dealers in
Vermont Roofing Slate,
From their Quarries, at Fairhaven, Vermont.

No. 100, Federal St., Boston.

Or orders from abroad promptly attended to. may 6

HASTINGS & WELLINGTON,
DEALERS IN
WOOD, COAL & BARK,
HAY, STRAW, LIME,
Beach Sand, Hair, Cement and Plaster,
Next to the Bay State Glass Co.'s Works.

Bridge Street, East Cambridge.

Coal delivered at Winchester and Woburn on reasonable
terms.

CHARLES HASTINGS, JAMES E. WELLINGTON.
May 19, '55.—15.

WOBURN SAVINGS BANK.

OFFICE AT N. WYMAN'S STORE—WADSWORTH'S BLOCK

THE BANK will open every SATURDAY, from
2 to 6 o'clock, P. M. Deposits received in sums
from Five Cents to One Thousand Dollars

Woburn, June 10th, 1854

Philip Teare,
MERCHANT
TAILOR,
KNIGHT'S BUILDING,
Main Street,
Woburn, Mass.

Garments Cut and Made
in the best manner, and
warranted to fit.

APRIL 28, '55.

CHARLES R. TRAIN,
Counsellor at Law,
OFFICES,
No. 6, STATE STREET, BOSTON.

AND
FRAMINGHAM CENTRE.

ril 7—15.

A. E. THOMPSON,
Dealer in American & Foreign
DRY GOODS,
West India Goods,
Flour and Grain,
CROCKERY and HARDWARE
Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.,
No. 3, Wadsworth's Block, April 1, 1855.

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

T. S. SCALES, M. D.,
Pleasant Street, Woburn.

January 20, 1855, 15

Scotchier & Hutchin's
DAGUERREOTYPE SALOON,
142 Hanover Street, Boston.

Pictures taken in all varieties of style at twenty-five
percent cheaper than at any other place in the city.

Likenesses of sick and deceased persons taken
at their residences.

Pleasant satisfaction given. may 15/55

BUSINESS CARDS.

BOSTON & LOWELL R. R.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON FOR NASHUA,
Manchester, Concord, White Mountains,
Burlington, Montreal, &c., at 7.20, a. m., 12 m. 3 p. m.

Stopping by Signal at the principal Way Stations,
take up Passengers for beyond Lowell. The 7.30 a. m.
Train will also stop for passengers to Lowell.

For North Billerica, Billerica, Tewksbury, & Wilmington,
7.30, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For South Billerica, and North Woburn, 10 a. m.,
3, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Watering Place, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For East Woburn, 7.30, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Centre, 8, 11.30 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Winchester and North Woburn, 10 a. m.,
3, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Watering Place, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For East Woburn, 7.30, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Centre, 8, 11.30 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Winchester and North Woburn, 10 a. m.,
3, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Watering Place, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For East Woburn, 7.30, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Centre, 8, 11.30 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Winchester and North Woburn, 10 a. m.,
3, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Watering Place, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For East Woburn, 7.30, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Centre, 8, 11.30 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Winchester and North Woburn, 10 a. m.,
3, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Watering Place, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For East Woburn, 7.30, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Centre, 8, 11.30 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Winchester and North Woburn, 10 a. m.,
3, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Watering Place, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For East Woburn, 7.30, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Centre, 8, 11.30 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Winchester and North Woburn, 10 a. m.,
3, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Watering Place, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For East Woburn, 7.30, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Centre, 8, 11.30 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Winchester and North Woburn, 10 a. m.,
3, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Watering Place, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For East Woburn, 7.30, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Centre, 8, 11.30 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Winchester and North Woburn, 10 a. m.,
3, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Watering Place, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For East Woburn, 7.30, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Centre, 8, 11.30 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Winchester and North Woburn, 10 a. m.,
3, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Watering Place, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For East Woburn, 7.30, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Centre, 8, 11.30 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Winchester and North Woburn, 10 a. m.,
3, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Watering Place, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For East Woburn, 7.30, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Centre, 8, 11.30 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Winchester and North Woburn, 10 a. m.,
3, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Watering Place, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For East Woburn, 7.30, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Centre, 8, 11.30 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Winchester and North Woburn, 10 a. m.,
3, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Watering Place, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For East Woburn, 7.30, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Centre, 8, 11.30 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Winchester and North Woburn, 10 a. m.,
3, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Watering Place, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For East Woburn, 7.30, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Centre, 8, 11.30 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Winchester and North Woburn, 10 a. m.,
3, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Watering Place, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For East Woburn, 7.30, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Centre, 8, 11.30 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Winchester and North Woburn, 10 a. m.,
3, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Watering Place, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For East Woburn, 7.30, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Centre, 8, 11.30 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Winchester and North Woburn, 10 a. m.,
3, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Watering Place, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For East Woburn, 7.30, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Centre, 8, 11.30 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For Winchester and North Woburn, 10 a. m.,
3, 6.30, p. m.

For Woburn Watering Place, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

For East Woburn, 7.30, 10 a. m., 3, 5, 6.30, p. m.

Selected Poetry.

NEW YEAR'S ADDRESS.

Another and another! 'Tis the still
And solemn hour of midnight. Not a sound
Of mortal life disturbs the awful calm.

That rests upon the dim and sleeping earth.
'Tis the hour when the world is laid
Upon the wings of the winds, the waves, the streams;

For all the thousand voices that are wont,
In this deep hour of darkness and of dreams,
To weave their low, mysterious cadences

In one wild chant of spirit melody.
Are silent now, and there is naught to tell
The ear that Nature listens. The holy stars

Upon the still earth like a pall; the hills
And mountains stand like mourners; the tall trees
Leafless and solemn; bend their top like plumes

Above the air, and lo! a countless throng
Of wraiths and phantoms seem to come
From the dim realm of shadows, to convey
The Old Year to his burial.

He is gone!

He breathed no sigh or groan in his death-hour,
But with the awful stillness of a dream,
Passed to the realm where dwell the shades
Of years that passed before him. One more wave,
Bright with our smiles and hither with our tears;

A wave that has reflected star and cloud,
The blue sky and the tempest's wrath, is lost
In the great ocean of Eternity,
Whose dark and dreary and shoreless waters hide
The wrecks of empires and the wrecks of worlds
From every eye but God's.

At last, gazing back
Upon the parted year, we darkly mourn
Its rich and wasted treasures. We recall
With keen remorse, life's follies and its crimes.
And tears are swelling in our stricken hearts—
Vain tears, alas! how vain! And see! beside
The shadowy specter of the absent past,
A sad and sorrowing angel seems to stand,
Who, in tones as mournful as the cry
Of a lost soul, rebukes us for our deeds
Of error, and implores us to be true
To earth and Heaven in all the coming time
That may bequeath the skies.

Here, here,
At one year's burial and another's birth,
Here, on a narrow isthmus in the sea,
Time's ever-urg'ing sea, oh let us pause
And deeply muse upon the two vast worlds,
Beyond and on either side before our eyes,
The Past and Future. From this lonely height,
Straining our gaze for backward or the plain
That we have swiftly traversed, we behold,
Unnumbered mounds which mark the graves of joy
And loves and hopes that thronged around our path,
To charm our eyes and win our happy hearts.
By their sweet smiles and wild enchanting tones,
And then sank down to mingle with the dust,
Like exhalations of the morning. We
Look earnestly upon the fairer vale,
Where, in life's spring-time hours, we lingered long
To gather garlands of sweet flowers to deck
The heart's own altar—but no flowers are there.
The autumn winds and winter tempests sweep
Above their blooming lowliness, and they
Perished in their bright beauty, and their souls
Of perfume passed to heaven. With wearied eyes,
And sad and aching hearts we turn away
From the lone desolations of the past
To gaze upon the future, and there,
Through the long vista of the years, we see,
With fancy's eye, rich vales, as beautiful
As those through which in childhood's hours we roved;
And there, joy, hope and love, as fresh and bright
As those which sprang and perished by our side,
Seem fitting in the distance wild and free,
And sweetly beckoning us to where they dwell,
Like a young troop of Faints.

A new year,
A new, untried year, is ours. Its page
Is sealed; we know not what is folded there;
We know not whether joy or agony,
We know not whether life or death, is writ
Within the fearful scroll, but 'tis enough
To know the gift is God's. Within our breasts,
And there, joy, hope and love, as fresh and bright
As those which sprang and perished by our side,
Seem fitting in the distance wild and free,
And sweetly beckoning us to where they dwell,
Like a young troop of Faints.

A new year,
A new, untried year, is ours. Its page
Is sealed; we know not what is folded there;
We know not whether joy or agony,
We know not whether life or death, is writ
Within the fearful scroll, but 'tis enough
To know the gift is God's. Within our breasts,
And there, joy, hope and love, as fresh and bright
As those which sprang and perished by our side,
Seem fitting in the distance wild and free,
And sweetly beckoning us to where they dwell,
Like a young troop of Faints.

A new year,
A new, untried year, is ours. Its page
Is sealed; we know not what is folded there;
We know not whether joy or agony,
We know not whether life or death, is writ
Within the fearful scroll, but 'tis enough
To know the gift is God's. Within our breasts,
And there, joy, hope and love, as fresh and bright
As those which sprang and perished by our side,
Seem fitting in the distance wild and free,
And sweetly beckoning us to where they dwell,
Like a young troop of Faints.

A new year,
A new, untried year, is ours. Its page
Is sealed; we know not what is folded there;
We know not whether joy or agony,
We know not whether life or death, is writ
Within the fearful scroll, but 'tis enough
To know the gift is God's. Within our breasts,
And there, joy, hope and love, as fresh and bright
As those which sprang and perished by our side,
Seem fitting in the distance wild and free,
And sweetly beckoning us to where they dwell,
Like a young troop of Faints.

A new year,
A new, untried year, is ours. Its page
Is sealed; we know not what is folded there;
We know not whether joy or agony,
We know not whether life or death, is writ
Within the fearful scroll, but 'tis enough
To know the gift is God's. Within our breasts,
And there, joy, hope and love, as fresh and bright
As those which sprang and perished by our side,
Seem fitting in the distance wild and free,
And sweetly beckoning us to where they dwell,
Like a young troop of Faints.

A new year,
A new, untried year, is ours. Its page
Is sealed; we know not what is folded there;
We know not whether joy or agony,
We know not whether life or death, is writ
Within the fearful scroll, but 'tis enough
To know the gift is God's. Within our breasts,
And there, joy, hope and love, as fresh and bright
As those which sprang and perished by our side,
Seem fitting in the distance wild and free,
And sweetly beckoning us to where they dwell,
Like a young troop of Faints.

A new year,
A new, untried year, is ours. Its page
Is sealed; we know not what is folded there;
We know not whether joy or agony,
We know not whether life or death, is writ
Within the fearful scroll, but 'tis enough
To know the gift is God's. Within our breasts,
And there, joy, hope and love, as fresh and bright
As those which sprang and perished by our side,
Seem fitting in the distance wild and free,
And sweetly beckoning us to where they dwell,
Like a young troop of Faints.

A new year,
A new, untried year, is ours. Its page
Is sealed; we know not what is folded there;
We know not whether joy or agony,
We know not whether life or death, is writ
Within the fearful scroll, but 'tis enough
To know the gift is God's. Within our breasts,
And there, joy, hope and love, as fresh and bright
As those which sprang and perished by our side,
Seem fitting in the distance wild and free,
And sweetly beckoning us to where they dwell,
Like a young troop of Faints.

A new year,
A new, untried year, is ours. Its page
Is sealed; we know not what is folded there;
We know not whether joy or agony,
We know not whether life or death, is writ
Within the fearful scroll, but 'tis enough
To know the gift is God's. Within our breasts,
And there, joy, hope and love, as fresh and bright
As those which sprang and perished by our side,
Seem fitting in the distance wild and free,
And sweetly beckoning us to where they dwell,
Like a young troop of Faints.

A new year,
A new, untried year, is ours. Its page
Is sealed; we know not what is folded there;
We know not whether joy or agony,
We know not whether life or death, is writ
Within the fearful scroll, but 'tis enough
To know the gift is God's. Within our breasts,
And there, joy, hope and love, as fresh and bright
As those which sprang and perished by our side,
Seem fitting in the distance wild and free,
And sweetly beckoning us to where they dwell,
Like a young troop of Faints.

A new year,
A new, untried year, is ours. Its page
Is sealed; we know not what is folded there;
We know not whether joy or agony,
We know not whether life or death, is writ
Within the fearful scroll, but 'tis enough
To know the gift is God's. Within our breasts,
And there, joy, hope and love, as fresh and bright
As those which sprang and perished by our side,
Seem fitting in the distance wild and free,
And sweetly beckoning us to where they dwell,
Like a young troop of Faints.

A new year,
A new, untried year, is ours. Its page
Is sealed; we know not what is folded there;
We know not whether joy or agony,
We know not whether life or death, is writ
Within the fearful scroll, but 'tis enough
To know the gift is God's. Within our breasts,
And there, joy, hope and love, as fresh and bright
As those which sprang and perished by our side,
Seem fitting in the distance wild and free,
And sweetly beckoning us to where they dwell,
Like a young troop of Faints.

A new year,
A new, untried year, is ours. Its page
Is sealed; we know not what is folded there;
We know not whether joy or agony,
We know not whether life or death, is writ
Within the fearful scroll, but 'tis enough
To know the gift is God's. Within our breasts,
And there, joy, hope and love, as fresh and bright
As those which sprang and perished by our side,
Seem fitting in the distance wild and free,
And sweetly beckoning us to where they dwell,
Like a young troop of Faints.

A new year,
A new, untried year, is ours. Its page
Is sealed; we know not what is folded there;
We know not whether joy or agony,
We know not whether life or death, is writ
Within the fearful scroll, but 'tis enough
To know the gift is God's. Within our breasts,
And there, joy, hope and love, as fresh and bright
As those which sprang and perished by our side,
Seem fitting in the distance wild and free,
And sweetly beckoning us to where they dwell,
Like a young troop of Faints.

A new year,
A new, untried year, is ours. Its page
Is sealed; we know not what is folded there;
We know not whether joy or agony,
We know not whether life or death, is writ
Within the fearful scroll, but 'tis enough
To know the gift is God's. Within our breasts,
And there, joy, hope and love, as fresh and bright
As those which sprang and perished by our side,
Seem fitting in the distance wild and free,
And sweetly beckoning us to where they dwell,
Like a young troop of Faints.

A new year,
A new, untried year, is ours. Its page
Is sealed; we know not what is folded there;
We know not whether joy or agony,
We know not whether life or death, is writ
Within the fearful scroll, but 'tis enough
To know the gift is God's. Within our breasts,
And there, joy, hope and love, as fresh and bright
As those which sprang and perished by our side,
Seem fitting in the distance wild and free,
And sweetly beckoning us to where they dwell,
Like a young troop of Faints.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

NEW YEAR'S ADDRESS.

Another year has flown,
And to the righteous throne
Has carried its account
Of credit, the amount
Of debt, actions done,
Of battles lost and won,
In the unceasing strife
That only ends with life!

Time's course is onward still;
Nor changes at the will
Of each inactive soul,
That fails to reach the goal.
Its teachings may impart
A lesson to each heart,
The past may nourish fears—
Look to the coming years!

Joy to the opening year!
Its page of time is clear.
What shall be written there,
Upon its page so fair?
Shall ignorance and crime
Deface its leaf of time?
Or shall the record be
From vice and folly free?

Ye, who the crown would gain,
Must constant watch maintain
Over the transient mind,
To follies oft inclined.
'Tis yours, for good or ill,
A mission to fulfil;
Then struggle for the right,
And walk in virtue's light.

Strive not for wealth alone,
Nor glory's gilded throne;
But strive, with spirit free,
Just to yourselves to be!
Encourage gentle peace;
Bid war and outrage cease;
Aid worth, relieve distress,
The poor and friendless bless.

Faith, Hope, and Charity,
Your watchwords ever be.
If error oft prevail,
Let not your courage fail,
But strive, with cheerful zeal,
Your duties to fulfil—
For yet the truth shall reign
And Error plead in vain.

Be just, and fear ye not,
What'er may be your lot;
Resigned to meet his will,
Who rules in wisdom still.
Then, when the year shall end,
Your cheerful voices blend,
And loud the chorus swell—
A Happy Year—all's well!

P. H. S.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, DEC. 29, 1855.

A NEW YEAR.

We are standing upon the threshold of another stage in the highway of Time. The recording angel is about to seal up his book for the closing year. We have but a few hours more to look over the account and see that the balance is in our favor. The close of any period induces melancholy reflections, and though we are often called to part with the old year during the short span of existence, still the feelings the event brings are always sad, and we tremble at what another may have in store for us. Friends that have smiled upon us when this one was new have been taken away, diminishing the links that bind us to our earthly home. The book of life has added other dark pencil marks to its already stained pages, and as we look upon the leaves yet to be filled, we would gladly trace a brighter record there. So solemn indeed is the "farewell month of the vanishing year," and we cling to its few remaining days, grieved to part with a period which may have brought us little joy, but is yet endeared by a thousand sorrows. Every heart has its own record, and the chronicle often has a backward glance as December journeys on. But alas! we lay the volume down as we took it, and it remains clasped and forgotten until the close of a succeeding year unfolds the accusing register.

NEW YEAR'S FESTIVAL.—The Ladies of the First Congregational Church intend holding a fair for the sale of fancy goods, &c., in the Vestry, on Monday evening next; the proceeds to be applied to the support of a colporteur at the West.

KEEPING THE HOLIDAYS.—A certain class of the inhabitants of our town appear to have taken rather unpleasant ways to enjoy the holidays. If the records of the Justices court afford any clue to the manner Christmas was celebrated by some of those who came from the "Green Isle," it might safely be put down as a rough and tumble jollification—a Donnybrook Fair in miniature, where "Pat meets with a friend and for love knocks him down." Whether it be love or enmity, no less than fourteen cases of assault, &c., committed on Christmas day and eve, have been brought before Mr. Justice Nelson this week; and the violators of the laws, and peace of the community, have been punished as in his judgment they deserved. One of the cases is for an attempt at rape, not yet disposed of.

The Kansas Troubles.

The last news from Kansas Territory brings the intelligence that the troubles which loomed so darkly over the free state men in Lawrence, after the murder of Dow, which was the immediate cause of the threatened vengeance of Gov. Shannon and the Missouri ruffians he so readily enlisted and armed, to carry out daringly wicked and lawless purposes,—have happily subsided, and the military force which Shannon evoked from Missouri has been disbanded and the men returned to their homes. The conduct of Governor Shannon in this connection has been so gross a violation of every principle of common honesty, honor and the laws of this country, that even if he is dead to all sense of right and justice, the administration should hang their heads in very shame for the acts of their favorite and the nominee of the President.

Pro-slavery writers in administration papers, not daring to vindicate the conduct of Gov. Shannon, are endeavoring to excuse it on the plea that he was misled by false information, and that so soon as he became cognizant of the real facts in the case, he issued an order for disbanding the military force, specially raised to subdue the free citizens of Kansas. For the honor of mankind we hope that such may prove to be the case; but there is another and more satisfactory reason for the sudden dispersing of the Missouri border ruffians, and it is this: that the Governor found out, just in the nick of time, that if he had led on his Missouri volunteers to an attack on the people of Lawrence, they would probably have been badly beaten, as they were prepared for the attack and were well fortified, with a force of 1000 men and 300 Sharpe's rifles, capable of discharging ten times in a minute and doing execution at a distance of one mile. The Governor doubtless thought "discretion was the better part of valor" and withdrew his armed forces. Whatever causes arose to stay the *enroute* all must feel rejoiced that something interposed to prevent what, had it taken place, would have left a stain so black and ineffaceable on the history of our country that neither time nor circumstance could ever hope to remove it.

We are not sorry, indeed we are well pleased, that the attempt to subdue the free state men of Kansas has been made, and that it has so terminated. They have shown a bold, manly and determined front to their oppressors and the violators of their sacred rights; and have plainly let them understand that they will fight, and if need be, die in defence of their liberties, and before they yield one jot to ruffianism or the decrees of a lawless legislature. This affair furnishes indisputable evidence that Kansas will be a free state. The New Englanders who have there settled, and are daily witnessing their way thitherward, carry with them a goodly portion of the spirit, determination and love of liberty inherited from their puritan forefathers; and that the same energy of character which carried their ancestors through more trying scenes, and which makes one such man a match for a half a score of ruffians engaged in a bad cause, will rescue Kansas Territory from the odium of Slavery, no one can doubt.

FLOUR AND GRAIN LEAGUE.—The Woburn Flour and Grain League is about going into operation. We are informed that the directors have recently made purchases of flour and corn at, at least, moderate rates, and that it will be for sale at the Railroad Depot on and after January 1st. We like to see the League in operation, even though its transactions should be limited by circumstances for the time being. Much good to the community will eventually come out of it, if it is sustained in its infancy.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

PLAIN TALK AND FRIENDLY ADVICE TO DOMESTICS; with Counsels on Home Matters. Phillips, Sampson & Co., Boston. Any book, or any plan, calculated to effect improvement in the present manners and habits of domestic servants, ought to, and will be, hailed with pleasure by all who have servants under them. We heartily commend "Plain Talk" to the careful perusal, not only of servants of both sexes, but of their masters and mistresses. It is a good book to present to a domestic at this time of year, and, if read, the money laid out in it will return fourfold to the donor.

THE GREAT ROSE DIAMOND. By Mrs. Ann Augusta Carter; and "VIOLET, A FAIRY TALE." are two very beautiful juvenile books just issued by the enterprising firm of Phillips, Sampson & Co. The "getting up" of both these volumes is very creditable—the typography, paper and binding being the best we have ever seen in works of the kind.

GOOD ORDER.—Residents in the centre of the town have doubtless remarked how quiet and orderly our streets now are during the night, and how very unrequited alarms of fire have become for the past few months. We have either been blessed with the loss of a considerable number of "fast boys," or the increase in the number and vigilance of the night police has brought about the desired result. The present quietude, compared with the nightly disturbances of last spring, is to us at least, and must be to many others, a welcome change, the credit of which we believe to be due to the Selectmen, by their engaging a vigilant night watch.

CONGRESS.—No speaker has yet been elected. Three ballots took place on Thursday; on the last ballot Mr. Bank received 103 votes, wanting five of a majority.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

THOSE RAW HIDES USED IN OUR SCHOOLS.—They are undoubtedly a terror to evil doers. We have taken some trouble to make inquiry about, and examine them, and find that they are very small and limber and much more suitable to punish with than a stick, and that they would certainly hurt offenders if applied to their legs with a good degree of energy; perhaps it will be safe to say that it is the intention of those that use them that they shall hurt. Who are those that find fault and meddle with the government of our schools? Is it those who rightly govern themselves? Is it those who train their children up in habits of industry and obedience? Is it the honest, truthful, and intelligent citizen? Or is it the unworthy citizen who objects most to the wholesome restraints exercised by the teachers upon the vicious conduct of their children?

Is it not the duty of every Parent and Friend of Education to give a prompt and vigorous support to the Teachers of our Schools, in enforcing their regulations and carrying out their plans? This support is essential to the moderate success of the ordinary teachers, and to the best success of the ablest. We know of one parent who requested the teacher not to allow the Irish children to occupy seats near his boy, and because the teacher punished the boy for idleness and disobedience, withdrew him from the school. This parent will send his child to a private school, where his liberties will not be taken away from him.

Another parent visited a primary school and made use of very profane and abusive language to the teacher because his boy was punished for vicious conduct. We also know of a little boy not over eight years of age who drew his knife and threatened to stab the teacher if she punished him. What will become of such children if their stubborn and vicious ways are not checked? Verily we think there is need in our schools, of those raw hides.

Justice.

[Boston Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR.

All through the beautiful moon-light evenings of this week, up over the city with its life and happiness, and its woe as well, the bell music of the "Christmas Chimes," will come floating on the night air, telling to our hearts the "story of old." In the belfry of Christ's Church they hang, and ring out the tones of gladness to the listeners that tread the streets. Dr. Cresswell, turning to the older memories of this, his first cure, breathes out the cherished memories of his first love, in these words:—

"How sweet to hear at eventide
The pealing of thy silver chimes
In tuneful changes, far and wide,
Give note of coming Christmas time!
How thrilling through the wintry sky
It rings, as if the heavenly train
Sung 'Gloria be to God on high,
And peace to peaceful men,' again."

Certain it is that they make our hearts wake up to a new life of thought, and we are, in mind, among the homes of our land on this festive time.

It is Christmas eve, around the social hearth the children circle, and with mysterious whispering, are wondering over the probable developments of the next morning, when anticipation has pictured hosts of beautiful things, as awaiting their inspection, and as it draws near the hour for little folks to be abed, they grow calm and still, while grand-father, with one hand resting on little Carly's head, and the other holding the sacred volume, reads the beautiful story of the Shepherd on the plains of Bethlehem.—When

"Celestial chimes, from courts above,
Shed sacred glories there,
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,
Make music on the air."

It is not the least dear to the hearts of the listeners because it happened eighteen hundred years ago, and in it they see the dawn of hope for all the world; it is always new, and always blessed. And when the evening lesson is read through, the little soft head under the old man's hand, rests softly against his knee, fast asleep.

Circling the child under his arm while they all kneel. The evening prayer is heard.

And the warm heart of the old man,
To the children out doth flow,
Circling them with parental blessings,
'Tis his heart is white as snow,
Circling them with fond endearments,
In the fold for lambs so young,
Though he's passed the years of pleasure
Yet his heart is not untrue,
Still, to sing a hymn of triumph,
And with prayer he builds a wall,
Rising like a shield of safety,
To protect the loved ones all.

The house is very still, all are asleep but one, and the night is almost gone. Grand-father is up. Christmas is to him an old friend, and on each succeeding yearly visit comes a refreshing of the old life and a refreshing of the heart, when the truth that time changes all, shall seem but a lie. He is convinced that he is young again, and feels the same zest for pleasure as in the olden times. This has been his imagination from his man-

hood, until he is now an old man. And the children's shout in the morning, is as much a reality to him, as if it were his own. When they first come romping through the room in the "grey morning," hunting after stockings, he was there. Romping they came and found the old man waiting in his dressing gown and slippers before the warm grate, and they all cluster around grand-pa, and wish him a "merry Christmas," and kiss him many times. And then they go and get the stockings, and they take out one thing, and then another, and lay them all in grand-pa's lap. And they shout at each new discovery, and dance around the old chair, and when they have got them all out, he puts his arms around them and draws them to him, and little Carly looks up and says: "Why Grand-pa is crying!" and in the fire light from the grate, with his lap full of toys, and his arms round the darlings, sits the old man—"his white hair a crown of glory," and on his wrinkled cheek a tear steals downward, and the Christmas morning light is only just dawning.

I have looked at Christmas as it comes in some homes, but in others it is different, oh how different!

Just step in with me where the light of the glad sun is shaded by high walls, and gloomy, cheerless, poverty. There is a single room with a few chairs, and a poor weakly table, and an open fire-place broken and in ruins, in which some broken laths, and ship carpenter's chips are trying to burn, supported by bricks for andirons. All is cheerless, and in the centre of the room an old cradle rocks cheerlessly on the bare floor, alongside of which a poor destitute woman kneels and watches the face of her little one. There is a hopeful look there, and it grows brighter as a dirty little boy comes in the door, with a few papers under his arm, and hands his mother a silver piece and six coppers. "Where did you get this nine-pence, Peter?" she asks him. "A gentleman bought a paper and gave it to me, and said I might keep it all for Christmas." "The other six is six Heralds," leaving Peter with the sick child the mother goes out and soon returns with some little comforts purchased with the Christmas gift. Home is a desolate place for Peter, and although he brings all his earnings there, yet he is off again in a few minutes, and his mother does not restrain him, thinking he can find more pleasure elsewhere, and so she sits on the door beside the cradle, and watches the daylight fade out, and hears the bells 'chime way' down at the north end," her candle lasts until near morning, when she sleeps a little while, overtaken with watching.

The week that follows Christmas grows more desolate than the past. Peter brings home a few coppers twice a day, and waits a few minutes while the mother goes out and buys her chips and fuel, with other necessities. The baby is almost gone.

It is New Year's Eve. Peter is going as usual to the theatre to see a great play, like most news-boys, he watches at the entrance for "cheeks," and passes all his evenings there. It is intensely cold, but he never imagines that it is comfortless at home, for he never stays there nights, and he is only a young rude child, schooled in the hardest school of life.

The cradle is not rocking, for it is useless now—it cannot make the little one revive, or lull it to a more quiet dying, the little hands are thrown struggling up, and the little eyes close slowly, as the last flash of the expiring candle darts up in the gloom. The poor mother is sleeping.

It is New Year's day. Peter wakes in the morning and finds himself in the theatre gallery, where he had fallen asleep during the play the night before. A quick witted boy naturally, he is soon out. In the cheerless room at home, two frozen bodies lay in the light of morning. The woman on the floor has her arm over the cradle that contains the little one.

"The poor ye have always with you,"
SYDNEY.
Boston, Dec. 28th, 1855.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and things in New York.

New York, Dec. 26, 1855.
Our carnival week began with a dull, dismal, rainy Christmas, and today comes in bright, clear and cold. Christmas eve the soberest of Benedicts might have been caught by wholesale, in toy-shops, examining and purchasing all sorts of juvenile follies, to fill the stockings of "the bairns." Judges and divines become, for the nonce, connoisseurs in squeaking dogs and squealing dolls, jumping-jacks and paper monkeys. We have one very good feature in our Christmas now. It is a day of gifts for the poor. The Sunday School children have their celebrations on Christmas also, and there is a great quantity of singing and speech-making, and finally a liberal distribution of sugar-plums and sweet cakes. High Mass was performed yesterday in Bishop Hughes' cathedral in this city. The ceremony was quite imposing and the music very artistic. Large tapers, six inches in diameter, were burned at the altar, preserving a fire which is said to have been brought, unextinguished, from Rome!

On Christmas, too, Dr. Bellows' new church, up town, was dedicated. Tickets for the service were issued, though not sold. This is a most singular structure, being the only specimen in this country of the pure Byzantine order of architecture. The building is covered with red and white stripes, the effect of which is decidedly striking, and has gained for the edifice the euphonious appellation of the "Holy Zebra." The church has no galleries, properly speaking. The pulpit is in a deep alcove in front and the organ in a similar alcove at the right of the pulpit. The church is Unitarian.

The last subject of popular and newspaper excitement loomed up rather suddenly. The seizure of the "Northern Light" and shelling out of the fillibusters, is the last striking development. New York City came very near being totally rid of some three hundred of her most useless and turbulent citizens, for the very "ruff" and "bob-tail," had been scraped out of the South Ward garrets and cellars, to reinforce Walker in Nicaragua. The "Moses" and "Sykes" seemed to have gone on board for the fun of the thing chiefly, didn't care a hang about Walker, Nicaragua, Cuba, St. Domingo, or any of the islands of the sea, but had come with the expectation of a free fight, plenty of liquor, and 250 acres of land. They would have done Walker very little good if he had got hold of them, for they avowed that their idea was to get a free passage to the Isthmus and then put for California.

But these visions of territorial possessions and bags of gold dust, were dissipated by the detention of the Northern Light. The free-ticket gentlemen were obliged, with many threats and protestations, to step on shore and "cast themselves off," which was no difficult job, as their worldly possessions were all comprised under the head of personal property. Now for a circumstance that will give you an idea of the sort of men that do the governing of this well governed city. One of our Councilmen was one of the two or three hundred rowdies who were turned out, half drunk, from the deck of the Northern Light, and, taking command of the "boys," attempted to turn the tow-boat which was to take them back to New York, off on a cruise to Nicaragua; but was finally bought off by the captain's offer to treat all hands when the boat came off the wharf. If the tow-boat had mercifully gone down in New York Bay, with its maudlin load, we should have had no more St. Patrick's Hall tragedies for a generation to come. New York needs tapping, to let off some of the bad blood.

There was a Christmas celebration among the lunatics on the Island, which was not one of the least interesting things of the season. There was jollity enough to convince the sturdiest philosopher that melancholly and madness are two things. The patients here are humored in all their fancies to a great degree, and the plan seems to work wonderfully well. Nothing is so sovereign a cure for madness as cheerfulness and content.

At the Five Points Mission the children had a jolly time, eating enough to last through the year. And a couple were married in this locality, where the institution of marriage is really recognized. It was a quiet and unique occasion. At their celebration yesterday, the classes of the Broadway Sands Street Sabbath School handed in missionary contributions amounting to about \$1,000. A panorama of counterfeiting operations has been on exhibition at the Thermacoe. The exhibition showed considerable dexterity in making fac-similes of various bank notes, and people in attendance looked seriously after their funds. "The Russ Pavement" is still a subject of complaint and speculation. The city looks woe-begone over this horse-trap, in the construction of which it has expended so much money. Accurate observers affirm that on the average number of horses falling in Broadway during the space of fifteen minutes is about two to a block. Grooving has been talked of and tried on a small scale, but it won't be done, and it would not do if it was done. Sand and cement are tried in vain, and meanwhile the poor beasts are breaking their shins all the way from Union Place to the Battery.

We call attention to the opening of an Evening School in the Warren Academy, under the management of John J. Ladd, Esq. Young men, whose education has been neglected in earlier years, would do well to avail themselves of the present excellent opportunity to receive instruction from so good a teacher as Mr. Ladd.

KANSAS.—The following is the correct origin of the excitement at Kansas, as proved by many witnesses:—

Mr. Dow, a Free-State man and a citizen of New England, had squatted on an unoccupied claim, expended several hundred dollars in improving it, and then returned to his Eastern home for his wife and children. He left the farm in charge of a friend, Mr. Coleman, a Missourian, out of a good deal of lumber from Dow's claim during his absence, and persisted in doing so after his return. Mr. Dow remonstrated—Mr. Coleman shot him. A gentleman friend—removing the bleeding corpse of the young man, is charged with having vowed vengeance on the murderer. For this he was arrested without a warrant having been produced. In riding away with Sheriff Jones and posse, he met ten horsemen going toward Lawrence to attend the indignation meeting. He told them he had been arrested without formality.

"Come along with us," said one horseman. He rode out from the Sheriff's guard, who were as numerous as the others, but made no resistance, and Shannon made this excuse for breighting down upon the Free-State men, the whole posse of Missouri borderers.

READING.
OUR PRIMARY SCHOOL.

On Monday afternoon we visited the primary school in district No. 6, and a more agreeable afternoon's entertainment we would not wish. This school consists of eighty scholars, their ages varying from five to nine years, all under the care of one teacher, who, by her prompt and resolute bearing repels at once even the thought of insubordination. So well these little ones understand a look or gesture, that "perfect stillness reigns when'er the schoolmarm nods." We have visited the hot-house of artificial education in the South, and have witnessed the somewhat novel method of teaching in the "far West," but neither suits our ideas of teaching the "young idea how to shoot," so well as that used by our own New England teachers. We wish Miss Robbins success in the task she has undertaken, and sincerely hope that she may long retain the position she now occupies. We think she will unless Master Cupid dances another hornpipe upon the platform, and to end his mad revel whirling the fair one off to some particular point of land, unspoken of in any geography which we have ever studied.

Pythagoras is said to have invented harmonic strings in consequence of hearing four blacksmiths working with hammers, whose weights he found to be 6, 8, 9 and 12, or rather as their squares, 36, 64, 81, 144.

SOUTH READING.

TOWN MEETING.

There was a good attendance on the meeting on Monday, and, on the whole, things went off very satisfactorily. It was evidently a great mistake to have the town called together to instruct the School Committee in regard to their duties. The town did not create the office nor can it prescribe duties to be attached to it. A few large boys had been refused admittance into the High School on the ground that they were not qualified to enter. The Committee had full jurisdiction in the case, and had they been called together instead of the town, they would have done what they could to repair the injured feelings of the grieved ones. But good came out of seeming ill, for after a few were delivered of their burning thoughts, and pent up feelings, the waves of the troubled sea were hushed, and "there was a great calm." The meeting voted, we believe unanimously, to request the Committee to furnish the High School Teacher with a male assistant during the present term, that it might be constant to receive an additional number over 14 years of age. True, under the circumstances, this delegated no power to the Committee which they did not already possess, but it gave them the assurance that the town would sustain their action.

The other articles in the warrant did not elicit much debate, and were soon disposed of. P. H. Sweetser Esq. officiated as Moderator. M.

SKATING.—Last week our beautiful lake was the resort of a large number of children of both sexes, varying in age from 5 to 50 years. The first ones skinned the frozen lake to a lively tune, while others sailed some half a score of skating boats over the moon lit surface; and others still, in joyous glee, were attached to sleighs filled with blooming maidens. It was nearly midnight on one fine evening, before the delighted company entirely dispersed.

The question as to the propriety of gentlemen wearing shawls did not come up for action in town meeting, as some had intimated.

Middlesex.

To either of the Constables of the town of South Reading, in said County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, GREETING. You are hereby commanded to notify and warn the legal voters of the town aforesaid, qualified to act in town affairs, to assemble in front of the Town Hall, in said town, on Monday, twenty-fourth day of December, current, at 6 o'clock, P. M., then and there to act on the following articles, to wit:

Art. 1. To choose a Moderator.

Art. 2. To see what measures the town will take in reference to the freezing of the town pump, or what they will do about it.

Art. 3. To see whether the town will forbid the Boston & Maine Railroad Corporation to raise the price of Season Tickets sold to inhabitants of South Reading, or what they will do about it.

Art. 4. To see if the town is of the opinion that the half per cent "exchange," charged by the South Reading Bank on notes payable in Boston, is levied on the principle that "a fair exchange is no robbery," or to pay expense of transportation of specie, or what they will do about it.

Art. 5. To see whether the town will direct pupils to be admitted to the High School at fourteen years of age, provided they have never been to school before and are guileless of a knowledge of the alphabet. Also, to see if the town will direct that such pupils shall be permitted to go through a course of "gram and penmanship," in lieu of studying Grammar, or what they will do about it.

Art. 6. To see if the town will pass a rule that the selectmen, as assessors, shall be understood to be competent to make the taxes in not over three months, without the aid of assessors, or what they will do about it.

Art. 7. To see if the town will ask the opinion of the Supreme Judicial Court upon the question whether the act of incorporation of South Reading requires all inhabitants to be "born on the soil," and to believe in the final damnation of infants," or see what they will do about it.

Art. 8. To see if the town will do anything else, or what they will do about it.

Hereof make due return of your proceedings thereon on or before the day above named.

Given under our hands and seals, not at the selectmen's office, this twenty-second day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-five.

THOS. OLD RESIDENT, } Would
WILLIAM NEVER CHANGE, } Selectmen.
THOS. DIE IN THE FAITH, }
A True Copy—Attest, HENRY STANLEY.

MR. EDITOR.—The meeting in front of the Town Hall, on Monday evening was fully attended, and the action taken on the several articles in the warrant evidently gave great satisfaction—especially to the "Oldest Inhabitant," who was heard to say that "within his recollection," he had not attended a meeting where every thing went so entirely to his mind. It was organized by the choice of T. Keopreder as Chairman.

The second article "in reference to the freezing of the town pump," elicited considerable spouting from gentlemen, some of whom were evidently no great friends to the pump. One gentleman went so far as to make a motion, "in consideration of the irregular action of the pump, together with the fact that it is found to be nearer and more available to the inhabitants of the centre district than those of the Little World, that therefore it be abolished." This of course gave rise to a very interesting discussion of the question of the freezing of pumps in general, and town pumps in particular.

It appeared, on comparing notes, that it was a subject on which nearly every voter in town had, at some time felt himself aggrieved, and the question now distinctly before the town was "what they would do about it." It was finally referred to the would-be selectmen, who were empowered to decide at what degree of temperature water may freeze in S. R., provided nevertheless, that their action shall not be such as to interfere with the legal privileges of the S. R. Ice Company. This proviso was introduced by a careful gentleman who wished to protect the town against an action for damages if the Ice Company failed during the ensuing year.

The third article, which refers to the price of season tickets on the B. & M. R. R., was then taken up. As it appeared, however, that this grievance was felt only by those whose business is in Boston, (and who consequently have no business in town,) it was voted unanimously to pass the article over—only some half dozen men in shawls voting in the negative.

Pythagoras is said to have invented harmonic strings in consequence of hearing four blacksmiths working with hammers, whose weights he found to be 6, 8, 9 and 12, or rather as their squares, 36, 64, 81, 144.

In the matter of half per cent exchange charged by the South Reading Bank, it was thought that the town had not exclusive control. It was however recommended that the exchange be made as nearly equitable as may be, consistently with correct principles of banking, and that the Directors be requested not to allow their modesty to so far get the better of them, as to pay a higher rate of exchange than they allow outsiders.

The fifth article, relating to the substitution of "gum and peanuts for grammar," was disposed of by a resolution that a boy may, (if he choose) take the gum and peanuts.

The sixth article, relating to the competence of assessors, was decided to be an unwarrantable interference with the rights of the great American Party of K. N.'s, and was referred to the grand council to be held on Wednesday evening.

The seventh article was passed over as a most wanton attempt "to unite church and state."

Upon the eighth article, the town voted not to do anything else, and appointed a committee of seven "to see what they would do about it," with power to call a town meeting whenever it may be desirable.

REPORTER.

STONEHAM.

Are we not going to have a course of Lectures this season?

This query has often been made of late, and we have supposed the people would hardly wish to forego the pleasure and the profit of our usual winter course. Sometime ago we heard that a committee had been chosen for the purpose of procuring lectures. What has been done? When Gen. Wilson came here to deliver his Tremont Temple lecture upon slavery, we thought his lecture might introduce the course for the winter, but we have heard nothing since. Mr. Wilson's lecture was quite a fine effort, upon a solid subject. "The Spirit of Anti-Slavery or Freedom in 1855 and in 1853," and it was handled with a mass of convincing statistical weight of evidence. There certainly have been great changes since those early days of the anti-slavery cause, and the sentiment has strengthened its influence and enlarged its borders remarkably since. There are yet greater changes in reserve. The General appeared in fine spirits. The reported catastrophe seemed not to have had any very disastrous effect upon him, either physically or mentally. It is very rare that a train will run smoothly over a road the first time without the utmost caution. The Berkshire train might have been more liable to surprises than many, from its rapid construction. But it seems that the principal projector and contractor, in whom all had heretofore placed confidence, not being bound to perform any of the labors, though bound to receive much of its emoluments, at his own time alienated himself and left the work incomplete with the stockholders. Some said it was treachery—others that it was false pretence, that he never meant to build the road, but that he declared the action of other parties and funds, had rendered the bonds of the road in his possession valueless in the market. So failed the noble project. But this road is yet to be built as sure as pulsates the noble heart of Massachusetts. Public interest and sentiment demand it.

The other day we took a peep at our Five Cents Savings Institution, and were highly gratified with what we saw. It is kept in the office of Dr. Heath, the Treasurer, a spacious and handsome furnished room over J. A. Green's store. The Bank safe is a superior article, being entirely steel plated, rendering it really fire, powder, and burglar proof,—the safety of its contents none can doubt. The books required are more numerous than we expected, and from the size are intended we presume to contain a record of the business of several years. But we were pleased to notice in the waste book many entries of original deposits, by children, in amounts from dimes to dollars, and additional weekly deposits. These weekly deposits, though small, are what makes many of our children so proud of their Bank book. Let us encourage such acts.

Here is where economy and frugality begin. And as dollars are composed of dimes, here is when the capitalist begins—where Peter C. Brooks commenced to amass his fortune, by small weekly savings. Franklin practiced the same virtue while a printer in London and endeavored to establish the habit among his fellows. And now, as it is the season of Christmas and new year's presents, what can we do better for our children and young friends than assist them to a small deposit?

We learn that the Bank has on deposit a very respectable amount far exceeding the expectations of many. May that amount be much increased.

On Friday and Saturday last week the yearly examinations of our Grammar Schools came off in the presence of the Committee and a large number of the parents and visitors, in attendance on each day. The exercises discovered much thoroughness in the branches which had been pursued, and were highly creditable to the labors of the teachers. Sick-

ness or other causes detained several of the scholars of each school at home during the last few days, indeed we think many parents are not aware how irregularly our children attend school generally. It should receive their particular attention. The examinations met the expectations of the friends present.

On Sunday night last, some person or persons entered the Union Store in this place and took therefrom about one hundred dollars worth of ready made clothing and other goods, and ransacked the money drawer, which happened to contain only some packages of cents.

THE PROHIBITORY ACT.—There can be no doubt that the Maine Law, so called, was designed to prevent all the evils of Intemperance, and if honestly carried out would soon accomplish its beneficent purpose. And there can be no little doubt that Dr. Rogers' Syrup of Liverwort, Tar, and Canebrake was designed to remove all Pulmonary Complaints, and if it could be generally used, and early administered, then Coughs, Colds, and the long catalogue of Lung diseases would rapidly disappear, and the mortality from CONSUMPTION be sensibly decreased. Those who have tried it are unanimous in its praise, and it has accomplished some of the most memorable cures on record.

KATIE'S CORNER.

STANZAS.

BY M. D. WILLIAMS.

O! scatter blossoms, ye who know,
The value they impart,
To mitigate the wanderer's woe,
And cheer the care-worn heart;
The pleasure will the toll repay,
Then scatter blossoms on life's way.

The pilgrim, as he journey's on,
In sorrow's cheerless day,
Will pause, perchance, to look upon
Those blossoms o'er the way;
And lighter will his burden seem,
Less dark the spirit of his dream.

Nay, think not thou, the toil is vain,
To soothe the brow of care,
To lessen disappointment's pain,
And move the heart to bear;
But if thou hast one leisure hour,
O! strew on life's dim path, a flower.

Yea, scatter thou, the beautiful,
Far o'er the pilgrim's way,
For 'blessed are the merciful'—
Thy conscience will repay;
And if thou hast enough to spare,
O! strew fresh blossoms everywhere.

WEBSTER, MICH., Dec. 1855.

THE BIBLE.

Luther said, "Whom God would, destroy he permits to trifle with Scripture." Indeed, such things very dreadfully harden the heart. It is of the greatest importance that we should resist the temptation, frequently so strong, of annexing a familiar or irrelevant idea to a scriptural usage, a scriptural expression, a scriptural text, or a scriptural name. Nor should we hold ourselves guiltless, though we have been misled by mere negligence. Every person of good taste will avoid reading a parody of a beautiful poem, because the recollection of the degraded likeness will always obtrude itself upon our memories, when we wish to derive pleasure from the contemplation of the elegance of the original. But how much more urgent is the duty by which we are bound to keep the pages of the Bible clear of any impression tending to diminish the blessing of habitual respect and reverence to our Maker's law.

FARMERS.

Adam was a farmer while yet in Paradise, and after his fall, commanded to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow.
Job, the honest, upright and patient, was a farmer, and his endurance has passed into a proverb.
Socrates was a farmer, and yet wedded to his calling the glory of his immortal philosophy.
St. Luke was a farmer, and divides with Prometheus the honor of subjecting the ox to the use of man.

Cincinnatus was a farmer, and the noblest of them all.
Burns was a farmer, and the Muse found him at the plough and filled his soul with poetry.

Washington was a farmer, and retired from the highest earthly station to enjoy the quiet of rural life, and present to the world a spectacle of human greatness.

To these may be added a host of others who sought peace and repose in the cultivation of their mother earth; the enthusiastic Lafayette, the steadfast Pickens, the scholar Jefferson, the fiery Randolph, all found an El Dorado of consolation from life's cares and troubles, in the green and verdant lawns that surrounded their homesteads.

APHORISMS OF SHAKESPEARE.

A scar nobly got, or a noble scar, is a good lively of honor.

A crooked figure may attest, in little place, a million.

A counterfeiter, which, being touched and tried, proves valueless.

A friend should have a friend's infirmities.

A solemn air, the best companion to an unsettled fancy.

A good man's fortune may grow out at heels.

Advantage doth ever cool in the absence of the needer.

At seventeen years many their fortunes seek; But at fourscore it is too late a week.

Affection, Mistress of passions ways it to the mood Of what it likes or loathes.

A MUSICAL BOQUET.

Under this title, Messrs. Robinson & Son, 24 South 5th street, Philadelphia, are issuing the cheapest and most valuable Musical serial ever published in this country. It comprises the gems of Bellini, Mozart, Beethoven, Rossini, Cas. Vass, etc., besides songs and ballads from the well known and popular composers, Hon. Mrs. Norton, Glover, J. Starr Holloway, Jefferys, etc. Each No. includes about eighteen pages of these valuable compositions, and twelve Nos. are published in a year, all for \$3.00; the same music purchased in the regular sheet form would cost from \$12 to \$20. This is an opportunity of which all our musical friends should avail themselves. Think of it! Full size plate music at a trifle over a cent per page. Messrs. R. & Son, on receipt of remittances, will forward the work to any address.

"Clarence Carleton," "Ancient Harmony," and "Napoleon," next week.

PROSPECT OF PEACE IN EUROPE.—The New York Courier and Enquirer of Tuesday published a private letter from London, which announced that a peace between Russia and the Allies is about to be concluded, and gives the following account of the terms:

"These propositions, I am assured, received Louis Napoleon's approval, and he expressed his willingness to accede to them; and the British Government have, somewhat reluctantly adopted his policy. These proposals stipulate:

First, to convert the Black Sea into a commercial one, as a substitute for the third of the Vienna four points,—excluding forever the navies of all nations from it; and second, the whole course of the Danube, its mouths included, to be entirely released from Russian control."

The Courier and Enquirer says: "This intelligence may be implicitly relied on."

WINCHESTER.

I'LL THINK OF THEE.

BY RICHARD WINEGARD.

At morning's dawn, when you bright sun
Smiles sweetly on a waking world,
And when his daily task is done,
And evening's banner is unfurled,
And all the myriad stars above,
Look down on land and sea,
With eyes e'er beaming bright with love,
O then I'll think of thee.

When winter reigns, and nature sleeps
As 'twere a sleep of endless rest,
And not a white robe creeps,
Upon her cold and lifeless breast;
And dimly the bleak winds moan
Around, or e'er hill and lea,
Like nature's lost, expiring groan,
O then I'll think of thee.

When spring returns, and nature wakes,
Clothed in her beauty and her pride,
And her sweet voice e'er joyous breaks
The silence, and her waters glide
Around our homes on airy wings,
And sing their song of love,
That joy to my heart e'er brings,
O then I'll think of thee.

When midday summer's yellow sun
Pours down its penetrating rays,
And man and beast would gladly shun
Exposure 'neath its scorching blaze,
And seek the pure and cooling brook,
Beneath some sheltering tree,
O then I'll think of thee.

In autumn when the falling leaf
Proclaims to man that he must die,
That his sojourn on earth is brief,
And feeling as the zephyr's sigh:
When autumn's dreary winds are sighing
Around us mournfully,
And all the flowers are drooping, dying,
O then I'll think of thee.

When fortune smiles—when fortune frowns,
Where'er on earth my lot is cast,
And life's many ups and downs,
In prosperous gale or furious blast,
Though far away by fate I'm driven,
Where'er that fate may be,
O then I'll think of thee!

The present season has been rather a hard one for the farmers in this section of the state, notwithstanding the large crops produced. This is owing to the low price at which they are obliged to dispose of their farm products, while at the same time they have to pay a very high price for everything they are under the necessity of purchasing. One important item in their bill of expenditures, and one that draws a pretty good "pile" of the "needful" from their pockets, is the large amount that many of them pay for the articles of flour and grain. And if this will learn them a lesson and induce them to raise at least enough corn and wheat for their own consumption—which we believe they can profitably do—instead of depending on the South and West for their supply, we shall be glad, and they will be the gainers.

John W. Randall, who was stripped, robbed, shot and severely beaten near Newburyport, a few months ago, is dead. He died of wounds received on that fearful night, in Jay, Me., on the 11th inst., the very day, we believe, on which poor Sumner expired. We had hopes that the murderers of young Randall would have been found ere this and brought to justice; it appears, however, that they are still at liberty, but we envy not their feelings. Clinton Tinsley and his associate in crime walk the earth with their hands stained with human blood, and the gallows cries aloud for their victims. Heaven grant that it may not long cry in vain.

It will be seen that we are determined to have a Winchester Department of some sort or other. If those individuals who ought to sustain it with their pens do not like it, or are ashamed of it, we hope they will crowd us out. We would be very glad to have them—that is, if they would allow us a small space once in a great while. Come, gentlemen, let us contrive some way to provoke you to take up the pen and let us drop it! Do tell.

J. C. Johnson's Concert and Festival, on Christmas eve, was very numerously attended, the large Orthodox vestry being crowded full. They all appeared to enjoy the entertainment and no doubt had a good time. The Christmas Tree was loaded with presents for the "little ones," and about an hour was taken up in the distribution of them. Some of the "large ones" too, we were glad to see, were remembered. Our High School teacher, for one, received a very beautiful gift, worth, we should judge, something short of a thousand dollars; and we congratulate him accordingly.

Where is Buckman?—Notwithstanding the "awful bad spelling" which this itinerant orthographic used to change upon the people of "Woburn," it would seem by the following extract that they are not the worst spellers in the world; and that the mother tongue in England is clearly entitled to "the head of the class." The following sentence is copied from the 177th page of "English Past and Present," by Richard Chenevix French, B. D.:

"Thus the little town of Woburn seem to give small room for caprice in spelling while yet the post-master there has made, from the superscription of letters that have passed through his hands, a collection of no less than two hundred and forty-four varieties of ways in which the place has been spelt."

S. F.

Affectionately dedicated to the numerous friends of Miss ABIE E. JACQUET of Winchester, who died Dec. 8th, 1855.

I have seldom looked on death! Is it often so beautiful? The ruby lingered on her lip. Upon her cheek still bloomed the rose, nor scarce was quenched the lustre of her sparkling eye!

Beautiful were the flowers that loving hands bestowed upon her, but was she not the fairest flower of all that withered there? 'Twas meet that gentle hands should have performed for her such offices, for she had stood beside the dead, and decked the young and fair with buds and blossoms, those emblems sweet of spotless purity—so delicate and beautiful!

This simple tribute remains to offer to sweet Abbie's memory! Shall we not often recall the glad vision of happy childhood that brightened her life's pathway, remembering these

words of our master, "what I do, then knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter!" Food, loving hands gently have rob'd her in beauty, Laid back the dark locks from her pale marble brow, Shed the sad, silent tear, such a task was their duty, And prayerful and hopeful they turn from her now.

They have borne her away to their own "lovely Wild-wood," Where beautiful birds sing the long summer day, Where loved ones are sleeping, who smiled on her childhood, There in sadness they tenderly have borne her away!

Looks not heaven more haring to the fond parents' eyes, As they dream of their treasure beyond the blue skies? Oh cheer, Heavenly Father, with thy nothing power, The "love that lies bleeding" in afflictions dark hour, M. A. C.

Winchester, Dec. 21st, 1855.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.—To all who may be afflicted with the colds and coughs, so prevalent at this season of the year, we would recommend Ayer's Cherry Pectoral as the very best medicine, in our opinion, for these dangerous complaints, that can be obtained. We have made frequent use of it when troubled with a cold and never failed of being speedily relieved by it. Other members of the family have also experienced its healing power. One of them was two or three years since, attacked with a severe cold, accompanied with a distressing cough and other alarming symptoms, which confined him to his room for several days, when a bottle of this invaluable medicine was procured and taken, and a speedy and permanent cure was the happy result. It is our honest belief that were this medicine in as general use as it should be—and would be if all had the faith in it we have—the victims of consumption would ere long become few as compared with the great mortality at present by this dreadful and fatal disease. Our only motive in calling attention to the Pectoral is an earnest desire that the afflicted may try it and be restored to health.

JOHN J. PIPPI, Woburn Book Store, Main Street.

WOBURN LYCEUM.

THE seventh lecture before the Woburn Lyceum, will be given by Rev. Mr. Pope of Somerville, on "TUESDAY evening, Jan. 1st."

The doors will be open at 6 o'clock. Lecture will commence at 7 o'clock.

THOMAS RICHARDSON, Secretary.

Woburn, Dec. 29, 1855.

TOWN NOTICE.

ALL persons having unpaid Bills against the Town of Woburn are requested to present the same for settlement without delay.

JOHN FLANDERS, M. F. WINS, Selectmen.

Woburn, Dec. 28, 1855.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator to the estate of Mary Richardson, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, late wife of Jonathan Richardson, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to

SAUEL TIDD Administrator.

Woburn, Dec. 18th 1855.

DIED.

In this town, Dec. 26th, Joseph, son of Caleb and Caroline C. French, aged 31 months.

In this town, Dec. 22, Mrs. Hannah Richards, aged 72 years 12 months.

JOHN W. RANDALL, who was stripped, robbed, shot and severely beaten near Newburyport, a few months ago, is dead.

He died of wounds received on that fearful night, in Jay, Me., on the 11th inst., the very day, we believe, on which poor Sumner expired.

We had hopes that the murderers of young Randall would have been found ere this and brought to justice; it appears, however, that they are still at liberty, but we envy not their feelings.

Clinton Tinsley and his associate in crime walk the earth with their hands stained with human blood, and the gallows cries aloud for their victims. Heaven grant that it may not long cry in vain.

It will be seen that we are determined to have a Winchester Department of some sort or other. If those individuals who ought to sustain it with their pens do not like it, or are ashamed of it, we hope they will crowd us out.

We would be very glad to have them—that is, if they would allow us a small space once in a great while. Come, gentlemen, let us contrive some way to provoke you to take up the pen and let us drop it! Do tell.

J. C. Johnson's Concert and Festival, on Christmas eve, was very numerously attended, the large Orthodox vestry being crowded full. They all appeared to enjoy the entertainment and no doubt had a good time.

The Christmas Tree was loaded with presents for the "little ones," and about an hour was taken up in the distribution of them. Some of the "large ones" too, we were glad to see, were remembered.

Our High School teacher, for one, received a very beautiful gift, worth, we should judge, something short of a thousand dollars; and we congratulate him accordingly.

Where is Buckman?—Notwithstanding the "awful bad spelling" which this itinerant orthographic used to change upon the people of "Woburn," it would seem by the following extract that they are not the worst spellers in the world; and that the mother tongue in England is clearly entitled to "the head of the class."

The following sentence is copied from the 177th page of "English Past and Present," by Richard Chenevix French, B. D.:

"Thus the little town of Woburn seem to give small room for caprice in spelling while yet the post-master there has made, from the superscription of letters that have passed through his hands, a collection of no less than two hundred and forty-four varieties of ways in which the place has been spelt."

S. F.

Affectionately dedicated to the numerous friends of Miss ABIE E. JACQUET of Winchester, who died Dec. 8th, 1855.

I have seldom looked on death! Is it often so beautiful? The ruby lingered on her lip. Upon her cheek still bloomed the rose, nor scarce was quenched the lustre of her sparkling eye!

Beautiful were the flowers that loving hands bestowed upon her, but was she not the fairest flower of all that withered there? 'Twas meet that gentle hands should have performed for her such offices, for she had stood beside the dead, and decked the young and fair with buds and blossoms, those emblems sweet of spotless purity—so delicate and beautiful!

This simple tribute remains to offer to sweet Abbie's memory! Shall we not often recall the glad vision of happy childhood that brightened her life's pathway, remembering these

words of our master, "what I do, then knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter!" Food, loving hands gently have rob'd her in beauty, Laid back the dark locks from her pale marble brow, Shed the sad, silent tear, such a task was their duty, And prayerful and hopeful they turn from her now.

They have borne her away to their own "lovely Wild-wood," Where beautiful birds sing the long summer day, Where loved ones are sleeping, who smiled on her childhood, There in sadness they tenderly have borne her away!

Christmas & New Year's PRESENTS.

Elegant and Useful Gift Books!!

AT THE WOBURN BOOK STORE.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT of the latest Publications, handsomely bound in gift prices, and at the lowest cost prices—

Annals and History, in new and elegant style. The most perfect works of most of the standard poets. The works of the most celebrated authors. The works of the most celebrated authors. The works of the most celebrated authors.

Call and examine before purchasing. JOHN J. PIPPI.

Dec. 15, 1855.

\$20 NOTICE.

THE person who paid out a TWENTY DOLLAR bill for a Two dollar bill, at the Union Store, Woburn, on Saturday the 8th inst., can receive the same by calling at the store.

EDWARD O. SOLES.

Woburn, Dec. 12, 1855—46.

NOTICE.

THE Commission of the deed of POSTER & SOLES is dissolved by the death of the senior partner.

Woburn, Dec. 12, 1855—46.

NOTICE.

I hereby give, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator to the estate of J. J. PIPPI, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, late husband of Mary PIPPI, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to

JOHN J. PIPPI, Administrator.

Woburn, December 4, 1855.

GIFTS FOR THE HOLIDAYS!!

J. J. PIPPI is now opening a choice assortment of

Fancy Goods & Toys

suitable for the approaching Holiday Season, all of which will be sold at prices to suit customers.

Woburn Book Store.

DIRECTLY OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the inhabitants of South Reading and vicinity, that he has

South Reading, Nov. 17, 1855.

WM. H. BROWN, LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

Attention paid to sales of Real and Personal Property.

South Reading, Nov. 17, 1855.

For Fall & Winter Trade.

A LARGE assortment of Clothing and Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises, Carpet-Bags, Umbrellas, &c., for sale at the lowest prices.

Woburn, Dec. 18th 1855.

DIARIES & ALMANACS

For 1856.

THOMAS RICHARDSON, Secretary.

Woburn, Dec. 18th 1855.

GREAT ANTI-REFRIGERATOR!

And protector against rain and snow storms! One of those DEVONSHIRE KERSEY OVER COATS, a superb article, to be found only at

Dec. 8.—2m. OAK HALL.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having disposed of his Coal Yard and fixtures to

AMOS LOCKE.

South Reading Advertisements.

WINTER ASSORTMENT

DRY GOODS.

THE Subscriber now offers to his patrons, at reduced prices, a well assorted Dry Goods, in which may be found

LADES AND GENTS SHAWLS, PRINTS OF ALL STYLES, DELAINES, THIBETS, LIONESSE, ALPACAS, YAKS, JEFFREY VARIETY, SHIRTINGS AND SHEETINGS, TROUSERS, &c.

South Reading, Dec. 16th 1855.

FURNITURE STORE.

THE subscriber would inform the public that he has

South Reading, Nov. 17, 1855.

SOUTH READING TOVE STORE

AND Kitchen Furnishing Warehouses.

ALBION ST., SOUTH READING.

THE Subscriber has opened a new store where may be found at all times a good assortment of Cooking

South Reading, Sept. 12th, 1855.—4622m.

SOUTH READING TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the inhabitants of South Reading and vicinity, that he has

South Reading, Nov. 8, 1855.

WM. H. BROWN, LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

Attention paid to sales of Real and Personal Property.

South Reading, Nov. 17, 1855.

JOHN DAY, LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

SOUTH READING, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber having removed his place of business

South Reading, Nov. 8, 1855.

COOKING, OFFICE, & PARLOR

STOVES.

Together with a large variety of

South Reading, Oct. 17, 1855.

SOUTH READING DRY GOODS STORE.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform the public

South Reading, Oct. 17, 1855.

SILKS.

Black Silk at 75 cents, worth \$1.00

Shawls at 100 " " " 1.50

Italian " 125 " " 1.75

Fancy " 135 " " 1.90

—SHAWLS—

A large variety at reduced prices.

—LINEN GOODS—

A large lot of Bleached and Brown Cloves, just

—WOOLLEN GOODS—

Flannels of all kinds at the agents prices. Duskies,

Winchester Advertisements.

WINTER ASSORTMENT

DRY GOODS.

THE Subscriber now offers to his patrons, at reduced prices, a well assorted Dry Goods, in which may be found

LADES AND GENTS SHAWLS, PRINTS OF ALL STYLES, DELAINES, THIBETS, LIONESSE, ALPACAS, YAKS, JEFFREY VARIETY, SHIRTINGS AND SHEETINGS, TROUSERS, &c.

Winchester, Dec. 16th 1855.

FURNITURE STORE.

THE subscriber would inform the public that he has


Winchester, Nov. 17, 1855.

SOUTH READING TOVE STORE

AND Kitchen Furnishing Warehouses.

ALBION ST., SOUTH READING.

The American's Friend !!



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

In the Citizens of the United States.—

I most humbly and sincerely thank you for the immense patronage which you have bestowed upon my Pills. I take this opportunity of stating that my Ancestors were all American Citizens, and that I entertain for that concerns America, and the Americans, the most

constitutions, and manner of living, intending to establish a system of medicine, which I have now done, by king's premises in New York.

THOMAS HOLLOWAY,
80 Maiden Lane New York.

**PURIFICATION OF THE BLOOD,
AND
LIVER AND BILIOUS COMPLAINTS.**

The Citizen of the Union suffer much from disorders of the blood, and liver, and bilious complaints, and the influence of these destructive maladies, a life wears away. The fair sex, perhaps the most handsome in the world, are continually kept in the blood, and lose all they have their teeth and good looks, while yet in the heyday of life, such evil may be effectually remedied by continually keeping the blood pure and the liver and stomach in a healthy action, when life will be prolonged, and the body will be preserved from all diseases, and an eternal spring appear to reign. As it regards the preservation of the human frame, and human life, such a medicine may be of great service, and a person's life can be prolonged for many years beyond the term of nature, and the body taken to preferment, and be blood according to the rules laid down for health contained in the directions which accompany each bottle.

LOWAY'S PILLS.
Copy of a Letter from Captain John Johnson, Actor House,
New York, dated January 5th, 1854.
"To Professor HOLLAND, 38, No. 1, Broadway, New York."
SIR,—I have the pleasure to inform you that the most heart-
felt pleasure I have to inform you that I have been restored
to health and strength by taking your Pills. For the last
two years, I suffered from a derangement of the Liver
and Stomach, and was obliged to such an extremely
bad diet that I gave up my ship, never expecting to go to sea any
more, as I had tried every remedy that was recommend-
ed to me, but all to no purpose; and given myself up to
despair. When I was at last recommended to take your
Pills, and using them for about three months, the result is
that I feel now better health than I have for years.

(Signed) JOHN JOHNSON,
Three celebrated pills are wonderfully efficacious in
 Debility, Head-ache, Scrofula,
 Dropsy, Indigestion, Gravel, Gout,
 Female Inflammation, Liver-complaints,
 Flatulency, Pleurisy, Stomachic Distemper,
 Pains of the Gall-bladder, Venereal Affections,
 Constipation, Worms of all Weaknesses, from whatever
 cause the Bowels kind, or the cause.

* Sold at the Establishments of Professor Holloway,
 24 Strand Lane, New York, and 244 Strand, London.
 Sent throughout the United States, in Pairs and Boxes
 containing two, and \$1.00 each.
 It is a considerable saving by taking the
 larger size.

* Directions for the guidance of patients in every
 case.

AYER'S

CATHARTIC PILLS

internal viscera to purify the blood and stimulate the action of the stomach, bowels, liver, and other organs of the body, and, by restoring their irregular functions to their normal state, to actuate the various secretions as are the primary causes of disease. An extensive trial of their virtues, by Professors and Physicians of the most distinguished Universities, has abundantly substantiated by persons of such exalted position and eminence, the truth of the above statement, and their certificates are published in my American Dispensary, which the Agents below named are authorized to distribute. Annexed we give *Directions* for their use in the most complaints which they have been found to cure. *Directions.*—Take from one to two pills, three or four times a day, according to the quantity as to gently move the bowels. Costiveness is frequently the aggravating cause of the above diseases, and the pills will be found to be the best of both. No person can feel well while under a costive habit of body. Hence it should be, as the cause of the following diseases, viz: *Dysentery*, which is sometimes the cause of *Costiveness*, and always unendurable, take mild doses of the pills, until the stomach is relieved, and the bowels and liver into healthy action. They will do it, and cure the *heartburns*, *colic*, and *swellings* of dyspepsia, indigestion, and when the bowels are gone, and the spirits and bad health, take from four to eight Pills daily, until cured. For a *Force Stomach*, or *Morbid Function* of the

FOR NERVOUS, SICK HEADACHE, NAUSEA,
PAIN IN THE STOMACH, BACK OR SIDE, take from four
to eight pills on going to bed. If they do not op-
erate sufficiently, take more the next day until they
do. These complaints will be swept out by the
system. Don't wear these and their kindred dis-
orders because your stomach is foul.

FOR SCROFULA, ERYSIPELAS, and all Diseases
of the Skin, take the Pills freely and frequently, to
the point of purging. The eruptions will gener-
ally soon begin to diminish and disappear. Many
painful ulcers and sores have been healed up by
the purging and purifying effect of these Pills, and

...the liver, the system has to satisfy formula that the liver wants to be doing. They are the best medicine for the liver and the intestines, but the system has to be able to prevent sickness at the same time. The liver complains, and obstructs, and all the other organs, and the system has to be able to prevent sickness at the same time. The liver complains, and obstructs, and all the other organs, and the system has to be able to prevent sickness at the same time.

Feverish symptoms, languor, low spirits, nervousness, restlessness, and melancholy, with sometimes insupportable inability to sleep, and sometimes great drowsiness, are the chief symptoms of this disease. The tongue is red, the pulse is quick, and the white of the eyes become a greenish yellow. The stomach aches; the bowels seem to the touch as if they were quite inflamed, with a tendency to feverishness. The whole system is irritable, with a tendency to inflammation. The bowels may turn to a bilious fever, bilious colic, or to dysentery. The disease is cured by the use of three or four Pills taken at night, followed by two or three in the morning, and repeated a few days, will remove the cause of all these troubles. It is wished to suffer the least possible pain, and to be cured in the shortest time. These Pills are rapidly cured by the purifying effects on the bowels. These Pills pour the blood and the stimulants which are the cause of all kind kindred complaints they should be taken in small doses, to move the bowels gently, but freely.

and certainly none has been made more effectual to
the purpose for which a dinner pill is employed.

PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS.,
AND SOLD BY
Edward E. Cooper, Agent for Woburn,
A. H. Ramsay, Cambridge; J. Burnett,
Boston, and all Druggists everywhere.

It has been before the public more than 20 years,
and is deservedly popular in the cure of
poisons, Scurvey, Ringworm, Windfalls, Pox,
and all kinds of Venereal and other kinds,
Fresh Wounds, Sprains, Bruises, Fistula, St-
iff, Sore, Glands, Strains, Lameness, Foun-
tained Feet, Itchings or Grease, Mange, Foot
and Hand Itch, Ringworm, Ringworm, Ringworm,
Bites of Animals, External Poisons, Painful
Nervous Affections, Frost Bites, Boils, Corns,
Warts, Ringworm, Ringworm, Ringworm,
Painful Hands, Cramps, Contractions of the
Muscles, Swellings, Weakness of the Joints, Caked
Breasts, Sore Nipples, Piles, &c.

✓ Pamphlets gratuitously furnished by agents.

All orders addressed to the Proprietors, H. H.
TURNER & Co., Lockport, N. Y.

✓ For sale by Druggists and Merchants gen-
erally, through the United States, British Possessions,
and other Countries. And by

JOHN J. PIPPY, Woburn, The Richardson Reading
Desk, Clark, Sherburne, T. W. C. Barnard, Southam, H. H.
Turner & Co., Wm. C. Porter, P. B. Slater, &c.,
Wholesale and Retail by Weeks & Porter, P. B. Slater,
&c., Boston, Mass.

RANGES & FURNACES!

OUR Furnaces and Ranges have now been thoroughly tested in the test during three years past, and we are constantly receiving in their favor the highest testimonials from all parts of the country.

For heating and cooking purposes, they will be found an article both of utility and convenience—the improvements in our new inventions being such as will guarantee them to all householders. All Warranted.

**SPEENCE'S PATENT COAL FURNACES,
SPEENCE'S PATENT WOOD FURNACES,
SPEENCE'S PATENT PORTABLE FURNACES.**

MURPHY, 100 N. 3RD ST., PHILADELPHIA.

JOURNAL
Job Printing Office.
THE SUBSCRIBER having just received a variety of *NEW TYPE*, and a superior new *ADAMS' PRESS*, is prepared to execute all kinds of
PLAIN AND FANCY
JOB PRINTING,
in the best style of the Art, and at moderate

Woburn, Oct. 14, 1854.

LOOK OUT FOR A SPURIOUS ARTICLE CALLED
Moore's Essence of Life.

THE genuine article is prepared by E. E. Hayward & T. Hadley, Mass., Sons-in-Law of Dr. Moore, and has on each bottle a yellow label with the proprietors' signature.

The best medicine ever discovered for the relief and cure of Whooping Coughs, Common Coughs, Colds and Bowel Complaints. Sold in Woburn, by

E. E. COOPER.

DOCTOR LAROCKAH.

E. Cooper, Agent, Woburn Mass.

Wedding, Ball, and Fancy Stationery.

JUST received at the Woburn Bookstore, Plain, Glt & Fancy, Amber, and Ornamental Note and Letter Papers.

White, Buff, Amber, Embossed, Wedding and Silver Ornamented Envelopes.

Plain, Enamelled, Glt and Ornamented CARDS

Wedding and Ball Parties will find a variety of patterns to select from.

Dec 2 '54 **WOBURN BOOK STORE,** Main Street.

THE subscriber having purchased a quantity of wood takes this opportunity to inform his friends and the public generally, that he is prepared to supply them with wood of the best quality as cheap as can be afforded, and hopes by strict attention to business to merit his share of the public patronage. All orders left at my residence in Central Square will be promptly attended to. CALEB FRENCH.
Woburn, August 26th, 1854.